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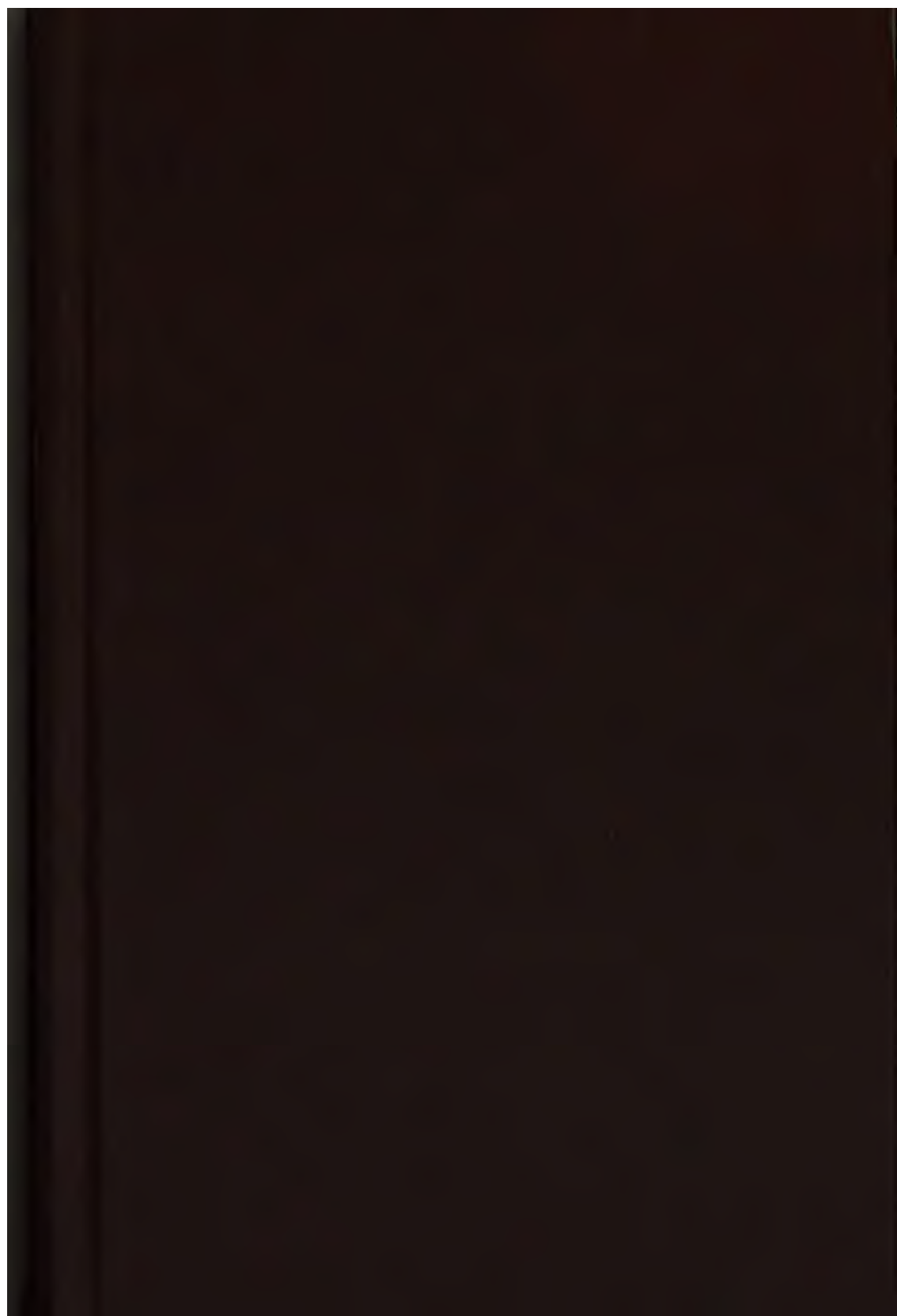
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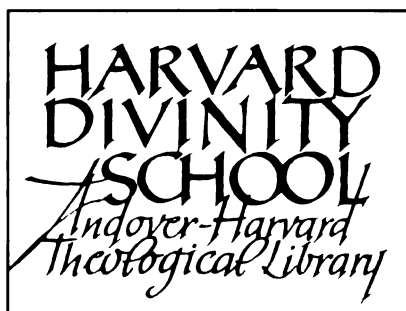
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MEMOIRS  
OF  
THE LIFE  
OF  
GILBERT WAKEFIELD, B.A.

FORMERLY  
FELLOW OF JESUS COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. II.

BY THE EDITORS OF THE FIRST VOLUME.

*John Towill Rutter and Thomas Hainsworth*  
WITH AN APPENDIX,

CONSISTING CHIEFLY OF ORIGINAL LETTERS AND PAPERS.

---

his study bent  
To worship God aright, and know his works  
Not hid, nor those things last which might preserve  
Freedom and Peace to men. MILTON, P. L. xi. 577.

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1804.



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## INTRODUCTION.

**MR. WAKEFIELD** at the conclusion of his Memoirs, in March 1792, thus expressed himself:

“ I am preparing to leave a situation where I fondly hoped to wear out the remnant of my days, in conducting youth through the flowery paths of knowledge to happiness and virtue, amidst the approbation and attachment of every friend to truth and liberty.”

Yet, his prospects afterwards improving, he continued to reside at Hackney during the seven succeeding years, occupied by his literary engagements, and interested by the extraordinary occurrences of such an eventful period.

In that situation his acquaintance was much increased by a growing opinion of the excellence of his character, and the en-



gaging qualities of his social intercourse. There too he cultivated friendships which were very dear to him, and which those who were honoured by his attachment will remember till with them also "love and hatred are alike forgotten."

It is well known to his associates that just before his "purposes were so unexpectedly broken off" he was meditating a *continuation* of his Memoirs to the period of his liberation from the gaol of Dorchester. But there is great reason to regret that he relied so much on his tenacious memory, without even sketching a plan or arranging the materials for his intended work.

Under these unfavourable circumstances this Continuation must be almost entirely confined to a *general* account of his later works, and some events connected with them. These works we propose to notice according to the order in which they appeared, adopting the author's language whenever the occasion will allow. In the execution of those parts necessary to connect such a narrative we make no pretensions to the pleasing talent which our friend pos-

essed of giving importance even to circumstances comparatively trivial.

Of the disadvantageous form in which this publication must now appear we are fully sensible. Yet we trust that it may still discover a prevailing regard to *Truth and Freedom*;\* a sentiment which in early life Mr. Wakefield adopted as his motto: to these his mind was ardently devoted, and their great interests he endeavoured to advance, as well by the occasional amusements of his leisure as by the occupations of his studious hours.

Nor should we fear the contradiction of those who are acquainted with all the circumstances of his history, if we added, that his life itself was at length sacrificed to those great principles of human virtue,

---

“ faithful found,  
Among innumerable false, unmov’d,  
Unshaken, unseduced, untterrified;  
Nor number, nor example with him wrought,  
To swerve from truth, or change his constant mind.”<sup>b</sup>

\* Αληθειαν και Παρηγοσιαν.

<sup>b</sup> Par. L. v. 896.



MEMOIRS OF THE LIFE  
OF  
*THE REV. GILBERT WAKEFIELD.*

---

CHAP. I.

*Continuation of "Silva Critica"—Dr. Kipling, Dr. Milner—  
Mr. Tyrwhitt's Liberality—"Spirit of Christianity com-  
pared," &c.*

1792—1795.

THE "Memoirs of the Life of Gilbert Wakefield" were carried on by himself to March 1792. At this period there was nothing in his personal history sufficiently remarkable to interest the public.

The small portion of leisure which he allowed himself was chiefly passed amidst his family, by whom he was so deservedly beloved, and whom he was so well fitted to entertain and instruct. The leading objects of his studies were the prosecution of a work which we shall presently mention, and the collection

and arrangement of materials for his editions of various classic authors, some account of which will be given in the progress of this narrative.

Of Mr. Wakefield's publications that which claims our earliest notice is the *third* part of his "*Silva Critica*," dedicated, like the *first*, to the university of Cambridge.

The design of this curious and learned work was explained on its first appearance.<sup>c</sup> Nor is it ill described by a periodical critic, who commends the author for making the books of the New Testament a "stem, around which he entwines many beautiful wreaths of flowers, gathered from the garden of classic learning."<sup>d</sup>

Perhaps the person could not easily be

<sup>c</sup> "*Memoirs*," I. 292.

It has been objected to this work, that some of the criticisms are unimportant, and others ill supported. Of this, no one was more sensible than their author. He attributes the defect, in a great measure, to the early period at which many of them were composed, and the unfavourable circumstance of his residing in a very retired part of the country, almost wholly secluded from the advantages of a good library and the intercourse of literary men. On the other hand, he frankly avows his persuasion, that many of the articles in these volumes, especially those employed in the illustration and explanation of the New Testament, are both new, and capable of enduring the severest test. See *Præfat. ad Lucret.* I. p. xviii.

<sup>d</sup> *Month. Rev.* N. S. v. 571.

named who rejoiced more than Mr. Wakefield in a conviction that Christianity was neither a collection of paradoxes, "at which Reason stands aghast, and Faith herself is half confounded,"\* nor "a cunningly devised fable," but an intelligible guide fitted to direct the "way-faring man" in the road to happiness. And in the continuation of these memoirs it will be found that as opportunities presented<sup>f</sup> it was his highest ambition, in imitation of his great Exemplar, "to preach the gospel to the poor, and to bind up the broken-hearted."

Yet the course of a scholar's life naturally led him among persons of cultivated minds, and he could not but observe their too frequent neglect and disregard of Biblical learning. He was therefore desirous of presenting those subjects in such an attractive form as might possibly secure more general attention; for he was accustomed to declare his persuasion that persons of taste and curiosity, especially in early life, would be often encouraged seriously to examine the Jewish and Christian Scriptures if tutors would recommend those writings to their attention, to be studied like

\* Bishop Hurd's Sermons, II. 287.

<sup>f</sup> See, in a subsequent chapter, Mr. Wakefield's intercourse with condemned criminals in Dorchester gaol.

other *literary productions*, instead of hastily occupying their minds with the opposite systems of opinion, which by different sects they have been supposed to countenance.<sup>5</sup>

Those who were sufficiently intimate with our friend to observe the course of his daily employments, or who have acquainted themselves with his various writings, will easily perceive that in prosecuting his studies, or offering the result of them to the public, he never lost sight of this important object.

His theological productions are graced with many a classic ornament. In his other works, whether political or literary, he seizes every fair occasion, by allusions, or the accommodation of apposite and striking passages, to acknowledge the sacred writers as "the men of his counsel." Such, especially, were his views in the plan and prosecution of the *Silva Critica*.

A *fourth* part of this work (with the addition of three *Orphic* hymns from manuscripts, never before published,) was prepared for the press in 1792, as appears by an Advertisement to the Reader, dated the first of November in that year; yet for several months the publication was delayed by the following unexpected circumstances.

<sup>5</sup> See *Mem.* I. 341.

A short time only had passed since the author dedicated the third part of the *Silva Critica* to his *Alma Mater*, as a grateful acknowledgment of her liberality, in affording him the advantages of the University press. The terms upon which an author is allowed these advantages have been explained by himself.<sup>a</sup> The failure of his application, on the present occasion, he attributed<sup>1</sup> to the unfriendly interference of Dr. Kipling and Dr. Milner. The first of these gentlemen has, for several years, executed the important office of King's Professor of Divinity, one of the numerous preferments of a justly celebrated, and professedly disinterested prelate; "a deputy, who excites in the gown some regret of his illustrious principal and predecessor."<sup>k</sup> Of Dr. Milner some account has been given in the former volume.<sup>1</sup>

These two *Christian* divines had just born a very distinguished part in the prosecution of Mr. Frend, fellow of Jesus College, for publishing a pamphlet intitled "Peace and Union." The proceedings upon that occasion sufficiently shew the illiberality of which these

<sup>a</sup> Mem. I. 279.

<sup>1</sup> *Silv. Crit.* p. 4. Pref.

<sup>k</sup> Wakefield's intended "Address to the Judges," p. 21.

<sup>1</sup> Mem. I. 136.



gentlemen were capable.<sup>m</sup> Yet it might have been fairly presumed that a love of literature would, at least, have moderated the present hostility. Nor could it have been previously apprehended that in an English university any hindrance should have been opposed to the publication of a work so classical, in its design and execution, as the *Silva Critica*.<sup>n</sup>

<sup>m</sup> See "Account of the Proceedings against W. Frend, fellow of Jesus College," &c.

<sup>n</sup> Mr. Wakefield thus expresses his surprise and disappointment at this unexpected failure of academical support:

"Mirari quidē subit, et lectorem porrō mirari forsitan subibit, istos fortunæ filios, bonis omnibus diffuentes, mihi favorem *Academicum*, rem tantillam invidere; mihi, quocunque demum successu, improbo saltē studio, dies ac noctes, mente imperterritā, tot inter tantasque asperitates rerum versato et molestias circumcursantium negotiorum, laboriosissimē ingenuas literas secuto; mihi, inquam, per leges iniquissimas ab omnibus *Ecclesiæ reipublicæque* emolumentis dudū excluso, et jam tandem *Academicis*, quales quales erant, ut videtur, in posterum excludendo! An verō melius aliquid et benignius de *Almā Matre*, quondā meā, sperare concedetur; nec apud *syndicos*, ut olim *Persis Medisque* se res habebat, legibus starī immutabilibus? Utinā veniret illud tempus, utinā ille dies illucesceret, cū spatia nostræ *Academiæ* (quam nemo vel eorum omnium, quos in sinu suo fovet atque indulgentiā, votis magis benevolis solet prosequi) sine jusjurandorum religione aliisque fidei scilicet munimentis et ædificiū *Christiani* tibi cinibus, patebunt unicuique, commendato moribus et doctrinæ cupido! cū non ampliūs ore impudentissimo coram Deo

The friendly aid which the university no longer bestowed, Mr. Wakefield had the satisfaction of receiving from a member of that body, to whose highly respectable character and talents he had already offered a willing testimony,<sup>o</sup> and whose prompt assistance upon this emergency he has recorded in terms of grateful affection.<sup>p</sup>

The Rev. Robert Tyrwhitt of Jesus College, well known to the religious world by his very distinguished Biblical attainments, generously undertook to defray the expence of printing this fourth part of the "*Silva Critica*," which was at length published in the middle of the year 1793.

In 1795 appeared the fifth, and concluding, part of this work, in the preface to which the author acknowledges the renewed liberality of his former friend,<sup>q</sup> whose patronage still attended him.

et hominibus mentietur *Gloriæ* statua, in comitio *Cantabrigiensi* posita, dùm proloquitur *Virgilianum* illud petitorum invitamentum;

"*Cuncti adsint, meritaque expectent præmia palmæ.*"

*Silv. Crit. Pars Quarta, p. vi.*

<sup>o</sup> Dedication to Translation of New Test.

<sup>p</sup> *Silv. Crit. Pars Quarta, Pref. v and vii.*

<sup>q</sup> *Silv. Crit. Pars Quinta et Ultima, Pref. iii.*

If the expressions of that gentleman's attachment were entirely withheld amidst the various fortunes of Mr. Wakefield's *latter* years, considering the circumstances connected with that period, we are in some danger of attributing this decline of friendship to the baneful influence of political timidity ; perhaps to an apprehension of encountering the slights or censures of old connexions. Such "fears of the brave and follies of the wise" the history of human imperfection has too often exhibited.

Had Mr. Wakefield survived to touch upon this delicate subject, we are persuaded that he would have been disposed to repeat the sentiments which he had expressed on another occasion. He would surely have said concerning this inattention of his venerable friend, which his situation made him feel with peculiar regret, as he frequently acknowledged, that "his uniform life of benevolence and purity, an ornament to the gospel, demanded a candid interpretation of his conduct."

IN the month of February 1794, a short time before the commencement of the second campaign of the late disastrous war, Mr. Wakefield published "The Spirit of Christianity compared with the Spirit of the Times in Great Britain;" a pamphlet possessing considerable merit as a literary composition, and which was so favorably received as to pass, in a short time, to a third edition.

This tract was designed to demonstrate and enforce a truth of no common moment to a nation calling itself Christian; for the author undertakes to shew that the precepts and spirit of the gospel are incompatible with those maxims of worldly policy which are so generally applauded: yet upon such authorities churchmen and statesmen are too often disposed to give the specious denomination of "just and necessary" to every war in which ambition or interest may tempt them to engage.

As this was the first publication in which Mr. Wakefield animadverted on the late war, and the measures of the ministry who conducted it, we shall quote the author's own account of the motives that induced him occasionally to quit his favourite walks of literature for the thorny road of political contention.

“ Those who know me personally will be very ready to bear testimony to the privacy and seclusion of my life; and the last leaf of this little pamphlet will abundantly ascertain to those who do not know me, that of late, at least, ‘ my days must have been honestly laborious, and my nights intensely studious,’ in a manner utterly inconsistent with clandestine plots against government, and all associations with *republicans and levellers* for the overthrow of our constitution: but the circumstances of the times impressed my mind with such force, as to impel me with reluctance to interrupt the course of my studies for a few hours, to deliver to the public these cursory reflections arising from some palpable specimens of what appears to me an *antichristian* spirit.’ It is

\* Containing a list of his publications.

\* “ For the mere support of life, and as a refuge from famine and distress, manufacturers necessarily become soldiers; and from no predilection for the cause. They are led into the field to the deliberate destruction of men, against whom they have not conceived the least emotion of resentment; and whom they hew in pieces without one impulse of private animosity, at the mere instigation of their superiors. Is it possible to devise a case more wretchedly abandoned, more degraded even below brutality itself, than this; if humanity be a virtue, if *love and good-will* the characteristics of *revelation*?”

Spirit of Christianity, p. 13.

my wish and intention, whilst I call things by their true names, to write in conformity to the voice of that religion, whose influence directs and animates my pen on this occasion: but I could not acquit myself to my own conscience for a total silence, upon a reflection, that possibly some individuals at least, into whose hands these remarks might fall, would be led to a serious examination of their sentiments and conduct.”<sup>1</sup>

And now we should not do justice to Mr. Wakefield if we omitted to quote the following passages. They will be found to contain sentiments very different from those which the misrepresentations of party-spirit have too often attributed to their author.

“ I here solemnly declare, that nothing can be more remote from my intention, than disrespect for the *person* of the sovereign; and that the errors of government, as I deem them, excite in my mind a most unfeigned sorrow. It may readily be presumed, that a student is as much interested in *tranquillity* as any man; and however he may wish for radical reformation by pacific means, can have but little to hope from *violent revolutions*; where the *still small voice* of letters and philosophy is drowned

<sup>1</sup> Spirit of Christianity, p. 9, 3d edit.

in the din of arms and the clamours of enthusiasm."<sup>u</sup>

" If *ecclesiastical reformation* were committed to my hands, I would not copy the example of the *French*; but the contrary. Not one living wight of *the order of Melchisedec*, from his grace at Lambeth to the most ignoble curate in the *metropolis*, should be deprived, by my consent, of his preferment for his life. Even *reformation* itself would be dearly purchased at the expence of comfort to so many amiable conscientious men and excellent scholars, as may be found undoubtedly in the Church of *England*.<sup>z</sup>

The pamphlet thus concludes: " nor could any motive, but that of a strong sense of duty, have impelled me to come forward to the public on this occasion. But there is a season when inactivity were a crime; and public admonition, even at the hazard of personal comforts, rises into an indispensable obligation; to those at least, who are desirous that their master should not be *ashamed of them* at his second coming. I am expecting with trembling solicitude, amidst the incessant occupations of a literary life, that alarming catastrophe, which *the signs of the times* indicate, in my mind, to

<sup>u</sup> Spirit of Christianity, p. 11, note.

<sup>z</sup> Ibid. p. 21, note.

be rapidly approaching ; prepared to *act* or *suffer*, to *live* and *die*, in the service of Christianity ; which is no other than the cause of *liberty*, and the consequent happiness of the human race." r

r " Spirit of Christianity," p. 39.



## CHAP. II.

*Mr. Wakefield's Answer to the "Age of Reason"—Remarks  
on the Proceedings against that Work, &c.*

1794—1797.

MR. WAKEFIELD expressed his attachment to Christianity not only by inculcating its genuine tendencies, but also by displaying its commanding evidence. This appeared on the following occasion.

In 1794 was published "The Age of Reason, being an Investigation of true and fabulous Theology, by Thomas Paine," whose tract intitled "Common Sense," has connected his name with the American revolution, and whose "Rights of Man" excited in this country that extraordinary attention which is fresh in the recollection of every reader.

The alarm expressed by Mr. Pitt and his colleagues in administration on the rapid circulation of the latter pamphlet is well known, together with the severe expedients, even to a "vigour beyond the law," which were occa-

sionally adopted to check the progress of a work so obnoxious.

The author had removed to Paris, having been chosen a deputy to the National Convention. Under the bloody tyranny of Robespierre, he was imprisoned for a supposed connection with the party of the Gironde; and, as we learn from an account lately published in America, very narrowly escaped the guillotine.

During that imprisonment he appears to have taken up the subject of theology, and prepared for publication "The Age of Reason."

Any work proceeding from the pen of so conspicuous a writer would be secure of considerable notice; yet his superficial and declamatory manner of treating this subject, and his egregious deficiency even in the elements of Biblical knowledge, have compelled some of his most zealous admirers to admit that he now stepped beyond his province.

Perhaps it may not be unfair to say in the language of Jortin, respecting an opponent of Erasmus, that "Whatsoever motive [Mr. Paine] might have had for his undertaking, he certainly deserved to be blamed for having treated of subjects which he understood not," and that "it shews a malignity of mind, and a meanness of spirit in a man, to make those

persons odious, who are employed in giving instruction to the public on important matters, of which he knows nothing.”\*

Among various strictures on this pamphlet, Mr. Wakefield published, with his usual rapidity of composition, “An Examination of the Age of Reason,”\* in which he premises what few will venture to deny, “that the former writings of Thomas Paine abound with indications of original conception, and pro-

\* “Life of Erasmus,” i. 74.

\* The following motto from *Dr. Middleton*, which Mr. Wakefield has prefixed to this work, is very apposite, and well illustrates his own practice :

“ I persuade myself that the life and faculties of man, at the best but short and limited, cannot be employed more rationally than in the search of knowledge; and especially of that sort which relates to our duty, and conduces to our happiness. In these inquiries therefore, wherever I perceive any glimmering of truth before me, I readily pursue, and endeavour to trace it to it's source, without any reserve or caution of pushing the discovery too far, or opening too great a glare of it to the public. I look upon the discovery of any thing which is true, as a valuable acquisition to society; which cannot possibly hurt or obstruct the good effect of any other truth whatsoever: for they all partake of one common essence, and necessarily coincide with each other; and like the drops of rain, which fall separately into the river, mix themselves with the stream, and strengthen the general current.”

Preface to MIDDLETON'S “Free Inquiry,” &c.

found thought, of comprehension and sagacity far beyond the vigour of ordinary minds." He considered himself "not unlikely to serve the cause of revealed truth, with manly and unprejudiced enquirers, by an examination of a deistical pamphlet, which seemed so fair a candidate for extensive circulation;" regretting that "by a strange perversity, whilst natural philosophy, politics, and morals, are pursued with unremitting diligence of investigation, Revelation alone seems an object of inferior consideration: her evidences, it is conceived, may be decided upon without learning, her pretensions judged without discussion, or rather disregarded altogether, as unworthy the notice of the profound philosophers of modern times."<sup>b</sup>

Mr. Wakefield (as is well known) was what is generally called an Unitarian Christian, rejecting "the sway of creeds and councils, of hierarchies and churches."<sup>c</sup> He was not concerned in the difficult task of supporting the antiquated systems framed by fallible and interested men, or of proving every doctrine to be true which happened to have been long established. On the contrary he quotes that

<sup>b</sup> "Exam. of the Age of Reason," p. 1 & 3.

<sup>c</sup> Ibid. p. 4.

part of the "Age of Reason," which describes "the moral mischief which mental lying<sup>c</sup> has produced in society," as a "paragraph, replete with manly sense, and dignified morality, conveyed in simple but energetic language."<sup>d</sup>

But he is soon at issue with Mr. Paine, and proceeds to shew that what he would degrade into a system of "Fabulous Theology" is the most valuable source of human knowledge.<sup>e</sup>

<sup>c</sup> "It is a most shocking reflection to every lover of truth and honesty, that a requisition to acknowledge a multitudinous mass of theological and political propositions, denominated *articles of religion*, which many have never read, which they who read cannot understand, and which the imposers of them have never yet been able to expound with an uniformity of interpretation, should be made an indispensable condition to the privilege of preaching the *truths of Christianity*; nay the basis of that preaching, and the criterion of those truths."

"Exam." p. 13. See also "Mem." I. 121, &c.

<sup>d</sup> Ibid. p. 11.

<sup>e</sup> In answer to a remark that "Every national church or religion has established itself by pretending some special commission from God, communicated to certain individuals," Mr. Wakefield observes, that "what the *Jews* and *Christians* maintain in behalf of their respective systems, is simply this: That their founders delivered to mankind most rational sentiments of the divine nature, of his existence, and his providential government of the world, at a time when ignorance and depravation, with respect to these fundamental canons of religious rectitude, were almost universally predominant, even

He then offers to the ingenuity of Unbelievers that problem' which they have never yet, we apprehend, been prepared to solve;

among the superior and most enlightened portion of mankind at large.

"With relation to the writings of the *Jews*," he adds, "it is altogether undeniable, and is a truth of the utmost weight and magnitude, the force of which no sophistry can baffle, and no scepticism can elude, that our accumulated discoveries in science and philosophy, and all our progress in other parts of knowledge, have not enabled the wisest of the moderns to excel the noble sentiments conveyed in the didactic and devotional compositions of the *Old Testament*; compositions, many of which existed, without dispute, long before the earliest writings of heathen antiquity, and at a period, when even those illustrious instructors of mankind, the *Greeks* and *Romans*, were not only strangers to *alphabetic characters*, but wholly barbarous and unknown." Ibid. pp. 14 & 15.

<sup>f</sup> "It would gratify me much, I confess, to be informed by some of our philosophical literati, in what manner these contemners of the *Jews*, and of the *Mosaic system*, can account for this singular *phenomenon*; which indeed might be stated with abundantly more fulness and cogency, if it were necessary on this occasion. Has *Thomas Paine the deist*, or any of our modern *atheists*, the intrepidity to undertake a solution of this, surely highly interesting, problem in the history of the human mind?—Besides, let any man compare the simple morality and the noble precepts of the *gospel*, as they relate to the attributes of God, and the duties of humanity, with the monstrous theology, with the subtleties and the contradictory schemes of contemporary moralists among the *Greeks* and *Romans* (who nevertheless had, in all probability, profited

and concludes, from those inquiries for which his extensive literature had so well fitted him, that "very few philosophers indeed, in all probability, (if one) have illuminated mankind with light unborrowed from the candles of the sanctuary."<sup>\*</sup> A similar sentiment is thus expressed in one of the allegorical Essays of a distinguished moralist: "I looked then upon the road of *Reason*, which was indeed, so far as it reached, the same with that of *Religion*; nor had *Reason* discovered it but by her in-

mediately or immediately by the *Jewish* system, which could not exist, like a light shining in a dark place, without diffusing some influence through the neighbourhood) and reflect at the same time, that a perfect manual of morality may be collected from a few pages in the Gospel, but must be picked in *Pagan* writers from a multitude of discordant volumes and a mass of incoherency and absurdity, and then condescend to furnish us with an explanation of what must be allowed on all hands a most surprizing fact; namely, the existence of such superior intelligence in a *Jewish* carpenter at *Nazareth*. So then, though we concede to Mr. Paine, 'that the way to God was open to every man alike,' we affirm of the *Jewish* and *Christian* dispensations, that *they* only were *this way* to any man desirous of entertaining rational notions of God, and human duty."

Ibid. pp. 15 & 16.

Mr. Wakefield's argument has been ably supported by other writers, especially by Archdeacon Paley, "*Evid.*" ii. 306, 2d ed. and "*Campbell on Mir.*" part ii. sect. 7.

<sup>\*</sup> Ibid. p. 17.

struction ; yet, when she had once been taught it, she clearly saw that it was right; and *Pride* had sometimes incited her to declare that she discovered it herself, and persuaded her to offer herself as a guide to *Religion*, whom, after many vain experiments, she found it her highest privilege to follow.”<sup>†</sup>

We shall next quote the animated close of Mr. Wakefield’s pamphlet; in which his views are developed, and his feelings described, at a crisis of public affairs the most awful and alarming.

“ I have now finished my remarks on this pamphlet of Thomas Paine, which have been extended thus far, more in deference to the deserved celebrity of the man, than the powers of the disputant: nor am I conscious to myself of eluding any difficulty, or shrinking from the terrors of a single argument directed against the authenticity of revealed religion, in the course of this examination; but, to the best of my ability, a concise answer to every objection, not completely puerile and impertinent, has been specifically given, or is virtually included in this series of observations. Nor, in conclusion, will I dissemble one of my most

<sup>†</sup> Johnson’s “ Vision of Theodore,” Works, ii. 412.



urgent inducements to this publication to have been, an ambition to declare before the face of my fellow-citizens in the most unreserved manner, that one, in the midst of a general obloquy on reformers, as infidels and atheists, is indeed a zealous advocate for *Christianity*; but, as becomes the disciple of a *lowly* and *peaceful* master, who regarded no man's *person*, with as warm an enthusiasm for the universal equality, and the unalienable rights of man, as ever actuated the breast even of the 'hal-lowed MILTON.'

"The more perilous the times, with the more animation will a genuine votary of a crucified Saviour, who looks 'for a better country, that is a heavenly,' feel himself impelled to a bold and open profession of the practical principles of LOVE, PEACE, and LIBERTY, without distinction and reserve, to the whole human race. This is the profession of our faith before atheists and unbelievers, before '*principalities* and *powers*,' before ministers and kings: from this profession, neither shall shame seduce, nor danger terrify. It shall be our guide through life, our support in death, and, we trust, our recompence for ever!"

"I implore, finally, the omnipotent con-

troller of events, who 'ruleth in the kingdom of men and giveth it to whomsoever he will,'<sup>1</sup> to consider his creature man in this most momentous crisis of our affairs!—to annihilate every sentiment of national hostility in every breast; that the horrid circumstances of war and slaughter may no where exist, but in the bloody page of history, as awful memorials of savage unregenerated man! to regard the sorrows of the distressed *African*, and to compensate with ages of consolation 'the years in which he has seen adversity!'<sup>2</sup>—to confirm and comfort the glorious martyrs of truth, humanity, and freedom, whether in bonds or exile; to multiply the number of their followers, that rising generations may call them blessed!—to overpower the delusive flame of infatuated superstition, by the predominant radiance of the sun of righteousness, the pure and undefiled religion of *Jesus Christ*!—to consolidate all flesh with the cement of evangelical fraternity<sup>3</sup> and benevolence! to harmonize all hearts with the sympathetic influences of 'unity, peace and concord!'<sup>4</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Daniel iv. 32.

<sup>2</sup> Psalm xc. 15.

<sup>3</sup> Matth. xiii. 50. xxiii. 8.

<sup>4</sup> "Examinat." &c. pp. 70, 71, &c.

WE shall interrupt the order of Mr. Wakefield's publications for the sake of noticing his answer to the second part of "The Age of Reason," which appeared in the following year (1795). Mr. Paine now exposed more glaringly than before the great deficiency of his information upon theological subjects, and his inclination to rude invectives, rather than to serious arguments.

In October of the same year, Mr. Wakefield published "A Reply to the second Part of the Age of Reason;" in which it cannot be denied that the severities of reproof were dispensed with no sparing hand. This reply proposed some ingenious solutions of scriptural difficulties, and several criticisms on the phraseology of the Bible.\*

\* In answer to Mr. Paine's objections to the Bible, drawn from the destruction of the Canaanites, among other observations are the following:

"It has always been deemed by me (whether justly or not let the reader say) a reasonable *postulatum*, that some qualifications and softenings in the case of many relations and occurrences in the Bible history may be very properly applied, without any danger to the main fabric of revelation, upon the ground of exaggeration from national vanity, and the pride of individuals. Surely our adversaries, who are studious of re-

The severities to which we allude were perhaps merited by this author for "the au-

presenting the Israelites as something less than men, will not deny them the concomitant failings of mortality. We may presume, therefore, upon some enlargement of the narrator in the splendor of their victories, and the number of the slain, and the extent of their desolations. The Jews were, as I have observed before, but a few degrees removed, in that age, from the manners of barbarians; and we find it a characteristic property of barbarism to delight in war, and blood, and battles. Besides, the Israelites, in consequence of the theocratical polity, under which we will suppose them to have lived, were accustomed in every instance, and on all occasions, to acknowledge the immediate agency of God; and esteemed themselves under the guidance of his arm through every circumstance of their lives. From this favourite apprehension, too generally extended, and too partially indulged, it is the practice of their historians to speak of every transaction as prescribed by the express injunctions of Jehovah; when we are under no necessity, I think, of supposing a specific and actual interference in the case; but may very rationally, and in conformity to the rules of accepted interpretation, have recourse, for a solution, to that predominant and universal persuasion, from their infancy, of the peculiar superintendence of Jehovah, not only over the political welfare of their state, but the private concerns of individuals. It is likewise a point worthy of investigation, how far Joshua and his fellow-soldiers, in compliance with the ferocious character of the times, and the sanguinary propensities of military men, may actually have exceeded their commission, and indulged themselves in unauthorised acts of murder, rapine, and devastation. It is said indeed (Joshua xi. 11, 12,) that Joshua and his men ' smote all the souls with the edge of the sword, utterly destroying them; that there was

dacity of his assaults on those venerable systems, which have constituted, and still consti-

not any left to breathe; and he burned Hezor with fire. And all the cities of those kings, and all the kings of them did Joshua take, and smote them with the edge of the sword; and he utterly destroyed them, as Moses the servant of the Lord commanded.' This command of Moses may be read in Deuteronomy xx. 16, 17; vii. 16. But if we may be allowed that method of solving difficulties, that arises from seeming contradictions in our author; a method accepted in the case of other writers, as legitimate and unexceptionable; we shall not be authorised, perhaps, to interpret the direction of Moses beyond a *total expulsion* of the original inhabitants from the stations intended for the occupation of the Israelites; and a *destruction* as it were, of their residence among their conquerors. In behalf of this latitude of explanation, I observe, that in Numbers xxxiii. 52—56, we find the command of Moses limited to these points only; the driving them from their habitations, and annihilating their temples, groves, and other appendages and implements of idolatrous devotion. The capital object seems to have been a security from social intermixture with the idolatrous inhabitants of Canaan. This point was to be accomplished, it appears, at all events; but, whether the barbarous extermination of men, women, and children, by the sword, be not imputable to the heated fury of the soldiers, and the sanguinary disposition of an uncivilized age, rather than to the spirit of the Jewish system, and the ferocious requisitions of their lawgiver, is a dilemma now submitted to the disinterested decision of the reader."

"Reply," &c. p. 9, &c.

On a passage in which Mr. Paine exposes the popular opi-

tute, the delight, the hope, and the consolation of multitudes much wiser and much better

nion, that the Sun and Moon literally stood still at the command of Joshua, Mr. Wakefield has these observations:

“ On the subject of this paragraph, it may recompence the time of the reader to be detained by a few remarks, that the course of my studies have enabled me to lay before him. I believe no more than *Thomas Paine* believes, that the Sun and Moon, either in the apparent or philosophical acceptation of the phrase, actually stood still on this occasion, at the command of Joshua: and I entertain this belief, not from the greater difficulty attendant on such a miracle, if required by a concurrence of important circumstances, than what accompanies the consideration of the original formation of these glorious luminaries by the eternal architect, or a thousand other perpetual exhibitions of inconceivable omnipotence; but because there seems, to my apprehension at least, no sufficient reason for such supernatural appearance in this instance; and because a rational explication appears practicable without so violent an hypothesis. It is an excellent rule of the poet, and well worthy of perpetual regard in all scriptural interpretations, as well as ordinary criticism,

‘ *Nec deus intersit, nisi dignus vindice nodus  
Inciderit.*’

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“ Nor let a god appear,  
Unless for business worthy of a God.

“ But let the passage itself be first displayed for our contemplation. ‘ Then spoke Joshua to the Lord in the day when the Lord delivered up the Amorites before the children of Israel; and he said in the sight of Israel, Sun! stand thou

than himself;"<sup>o</sup> yet we regret that they were resorted to in the present instance. The office

still upon Gibeon; and thou, Moon! in the valley of Ajalon.

' And the Sun stood still, and the Moon stayed, until the people had avenged themselves upon their enemies. Is it not written in the book of Jashir? So the Sun stood still in the midst of heaven, and hasted not to go down about a whole day.

' And there was no day like that before it or after it, that the Lord hearkened unto the voice of a man; for the Lord fought for Israel.'

" Now this book of Jashir is again mentioned, 2 Samuel i. 18, and may probably have been a collection of poetic songs, in celebration of the extraordinary achievements of the Israelitish armies. The words before us are of a poetical complexion in the original language, as those acquainted with the Hebrew will immediately acknowledge; and the detached manner, in which this passage is exhibited, neither interfering with the former nor subsequent parts of the surrounding narrative, gives great countenance to the supposition of its insertion in later times from the book of Jashir, to adorn this feat of heroism. On such an acceptance, therefore, this entire passage is nothing more than a sublime exaggeration of an enthusiastic poet indulging those fervors of rapturous invention conceded to his art; and the beauty, propriety, and conformity of the imagery in this view is strikingly apparent, not only from the customary ascription of all events to the immediate operation of the deity, but from a similar effusion of uncommon magnificence in a Roman poet. Claudian, *de tert. cons. Honor.* verse 93.

' Te propter gelidis Aquilo de monte procellis  
Obruit adversas acies, revolutaque tela

• " Reply," p. 2.

of "castigation" was unworthy of our friend's talents, and detrimental to his purpose of

Vertit in auctores, et turbine repulit hastas.  
O! nimium dilecte Deo; cui fundit ab antris,  
Æolus armatas hiemes; cui militat æther,  
Et conjurati veniunt ad classica venti.'

' For thee the North from frozen mountains blows  
The whelming stores of winter on thy foes;  
In mid career the furious lance arrest,  
And whirl retorted on it's owner's breast.  
O! lov'd by heaven! for thee in icy showers  
The lord of winds his wrath tempestuous pours:  
Fierce in thy cause, conspiring skies engage,  
And wait thy clarion to stream forth their rage.'

" If we suppose now, which is a very venial *postulatum*, that the time of this battle coincided, or nearly so, with the summer solstice, we shall discover a very probable source of such an hyperbole to the poet's fancy; nay, this circumstance would be adopted with no hesitation, and without much appearance of singularity even to modern readers, by a historian of those countries, as by no means incongruous to the fervid imaginations, and sublimer flights, of oriental genius and phraseology. This supposition is much assisted also by the words, *And the sun hasted not to go down about a whole day*; which represent that luminary lingering as it were through the longer period of a summer's diurnal revolution, to second the exertions and complete the victory of the pursuing armies of Jehovah. And certainly neither historians nor poets expect such swelling fancies to be cramped down and crippled by the literal restraints of vulgar application. When Homer in his *Iliad*, to aggrandise the exploits and prowess of his heroes,



persuading others. Such a contemptuous treatment, even of an unfair disputant, was

tells the reader by a particular address in the midst of action,

‘ Ως οἱ μὲν μαρναντο δέμας πυρός· οὐδὲ κε φαιγῆς  
Οὐτε ποτ’ ἥλιον σὸον ἐμμεναι, οὐτε σελήνην·’

“ They fought like fire conglob’d: nor hadst thou deem’d  
The sun exempt from danger, nor the moon:

he did not expect us, we may be sure, to understand this sublime effusion in the rigour of verbal meaning. He was sufficiently aware, that no man in his senses could presume on this assertion on any real hazard to the security of these ethereal luminaries, from the vain turmoils of such reptiles on the earth.

“ A fiction of a similar kind to that in Joshua occurs also in the *Odyssey* of the same poet; which, as it serves to illustrate the passage of scripture, shall gratify the reader in Pope’s beautiful translation of it:

‘ The ravished queen with equal rapture glows,  
Clasps her loved lord, and to his bosom grows.  
Nor had they ended till the morning ray;  
But Pallas backward held the rising day,  
The wheels of night retarding, to detain  
The gay Aurora in the wavy main.’

“ As to the mention of the *moon* in the passage of Joshua, that is merely as a suitable appendage, and in a way sufficiently consonant and customary, to complete and dignify the imagery. Finally, if the reader will take the further trouble of consulting the annotations of Masius and Grotius in the

also too well calculated to depreciate in the public estimation that benevolence of character, by which Mr. Wakefield was so justly distinguished.

Having thus freely expressed our opinion, we are bound to shew, from the following passage in the preface to this pamphlet, the principles upon which he acted, the equitable distinctions he was disposed to make, and how remote he was from the injustice practised by too many, of laying down a rule of conduct for others, and claiming exemption for themselves.

“ No man will be insulted or despised by a writer of principle, tenderness, or modesty, for want of knowledge, when his situation or capacity may have debarred him from the acquisition of it: but if the ignorant will arrogate to themselves all the privileges of learning, they must expect an unceremonious freedom of rebuke, and a sharp admonition of

*Critici Sacri*, on the passage, (by which it will appear, that the most learned and judicious interpreters, even of the Jews themselves, considered no miracle to be displayed on this occasion,) with a particular dissertation on this point, at once solid and ingenious, in the first volume of the *Theological Repository*, he will receive, I am persuaded, no inconsiderable portion of information and delight.”

“ Reply,” &c. p. 27, &c.

their duty. Where I prove erroneous in my censure; where I engage in questions without a conscientious respect for the public and for myself, without preparation, without talents, and without humility; I ardently wish a restoration to my duty and my senses by an unrelenting infliction of similar severity.\*

Notwithstanding the warmth of censure with which Mr. Wakefield animadverted on these publications, he much regretted that a society, professedly Christian, should oppose them by the coarse and irrational, though, no doubt, *conclusive* arguments of pains and penalties.

Our friend's opinion upon this most important subject had been long before well-expressed by Lardner, ("the most candid of all advocates, and the most cautious of all enquirers")† who, among his other valuable writings, defended the Miracles of the Gospel against the rude attacks and gross buffoonery of Woolston. Referring to the prosecution of that author, which churchmen of those days were too much disposed to excuse,‡ if not to

\* "Reply," Pref. p. 7.

† Paley, Evid. ii. 98.

‡ See Letters between Dr. Waddington, bishop of Chichester, and Dr. Lardner; Works, i. cxv.

encourage, this excellent person, whose "ardour for truth, yet tenderness for error," have been so justly admired, observes, that "a victory, secured by mere authority, is no less to be dreaded than a defeat," and that "a true Christian may suffer on account of his religion, but he can never make others suffer on account of theirs."

In the same spirit, observes a late venerable author, "Let them therefore write, let them argue, and, when arguments fail, even let them cavil, against religion, as much as they please: I should be heartily sorry that ever in this island, the asylum of liberty, where the spirit of Christianity is better understood (however defective the inhabitants are in the observance of its precepts) than in any other part of the Christian world; I should, I say, be sorry, that in this island, so great a disservice were done to religion, as to check it's adversaries, in any other way than by returning a candid answer to their objections. I must at the same time acknowledge that I am both ashamed and grieved, when I observe any

<sup>1</sup> Radcliffe's Elogium, Lardner's Works, i. cxiii.

<sup>2</sup> Lardner, xi. 6.

<sup>3</sup> Letter to Lord Barrington; Lardner's Works, i. cxxiv.

friends of religion betray so great a diffidence in the goodness of their cause (for to this diffidence alone it can be imputed) as to show an inclination for recurring to more forcible methods."<sup>u</sup>

Unhappily for the credit of Christianity, this "meekness of wisdom" is not the possession of all who call themselves by her name.

The following circumstances occasioned the prosecution to which we have alluded. Dr. Watson, bishop of Llandaff, published "The Apology for the Bible, in a Series of Letters addressed to Thomas Paine." This book became deservedly popular, and was soon largely circulated by being reprinted in an unexpensive form. A still further attention was thus excited to the "Age of Reason." Of the increased demand for that work a bookseller, named Williams, took the advantage common to his trade, and published a cheap edition.

"The Society for promoting Christian Knowledge," composed entirely of members of the established Church, now resolved to subject this bookseller to a criminal process, and committed the conduct of their cause to the talents of Mr. Erskine. The ardour with which that gentleman exerted his abilities

<sup>u</sup> Campbell on Miracles, ed. 3rd. i. 301.

upon this occasion\* very naturally surprized and mortified those who had fondly regarded him as much more than a mere advocate, in his various and noble defences of the freedom of the press.

As to the society in question, if we consider the avowed principles, and political connexions of the leading members, can it be unfair to imagine that some resentment against the author of the "Rights of Man," might perhaps insinuate itself into their zeal for "promoting Christian knowledge?" Nor possibly were they unwilling to lower in the opinion of his former associates the professional defender of that publication, and the more successful advocate of Mr. Hardy, and the other defendants, in the State Trials of 1794.

With respect to the bishop of Llandaff, it cannot be enough regretted that his acute and vigorous pen, so capable of directing the force of argument, should have been so officiously seconded, upon more than one occasion, by the power of the law. Yet from his entire silence respecting the prosecution of Williams, we are left to conjecture that Dr. Watson was not greatly offended, if he did not cheerfully

\* See "N. A. Reg." v. 18. 1797 (102).

accept this, surely needless, support of his admired "Apology."

However that might be, Mr. Wakefield abhorred the principle of such a prosecution, and was disgusted by the conduct of all its promoters. In a letter on the subject, written before he could have any prospect of suffering for his own freedom of discussion, he has these remarks:—"That the jurisdiction of human ordinances extends not to *opinion*; that the prosecution and punishment of any individual on that ground is a violation of *an universal rule*, which admits no capricious and undefinable exceptions in any case, without destroying its efficacy in all, and transferring an unalienable authority to a foreign judicature; are, I think, *axioms* in political morality."

The celebrated barrister just mentioned, by connecting his name with such a prosecution, was degraded from our friend's former high estimation of him, to a degree which might appear illiberal fully to express. For his frequent severe strictures on this gentleman's conduct, we find the following apology among his papers:

"Some have objected to my free communications relative to Mr. Erskine, as injuring what is called *the cause*, and furnishing mate-

rials of triumph to the adversary in the exposure of so powerful an antagonist. But these sentiments savour of narrow considerations for a party, not of a general domineering devotion to truth and virtue, without any respect of personal distinction or political character. *Uni æquus virtuti* is the proper maxim to guide us on these occasions, and the only true method of procuring to our conduct that general respectability which an uncorrupted impartiality, and a transcendent love of unadulterated honour, are alone able to bestow."

But we shall not do all the justice in our power to Mr. Wakefield's views, of a subject on which his mind was so anxiously employed, if we omit to quote his arguments against a prosecution of this nature, as they are stated more at large in his "Letter to Sir John Scott," which appeared under such circumstances that it is most probably but little known. From the author's own copy of that pamphlet, in which he has made a few manuscript additions and corrections, we give the following extracts :

"There never was, I verily believe, a more detestable publication, a more disgraceful com-

† Then Attorney General, now Lord Eldon, and Lord High Chancellor of England.



pound of ignorance, arrogance, and effrontery, than *Paine's Age of Reason*; and I demonstrated my opinion of that performance by a reply to both parts, in a style and manner which most people thought offensive and intemperate, but which alone could convey, in commensurate expression, my genuine judgment of such a work. But I would not *forcibly* suppress this book; much less would I punish by fine or imprisonment, from any possible consideration, the publisher, or author of those pages.

“ *Prudential* motives would prevent me: because such interdiction serves only to excite the restless curiosity of mankind; and the restraints of law give fresh vigour to circulation.

“ Motives of *philosophy* would prevent me: because enquiry and discussion are provoked by free propagation of opinion; and sparks of truth, which would otherwise have been concealed for ever, are elicited by the collision of debate; to the unspeakable emolument and illumination of mankind, in the promotion of mutual forbearance and esteem, in the furtherance of valuable knowledge, and in the consequent propagation of all happiness and virtue. Truth can never suffer from argument and enquiry; but may be essentially

injured by the tyrannous interference of her pretended advocates. Impede her energies by the pains and penalties of law; and, like the *Fame* of Virgil, she will creep along the ground, diminutive in stature, and shrunk with apprehension: give free scope to all her tendencies, and she will soon collect her might, dilate herself to the fulness of her dimensions, and reach the stars.

‘ Parva metu primo; mox sese attollit in auras,  
Ingrediturque solo, et caput inter nubila condit.’<sup>2</sup>

“ Motives of *justice* and *impartiality* would deter me. Why should I refuse another that privilege of thinking and writing, which I claim and exercise myself? Who set *me* as a judge of mind and intellect over *another man*, or *another man* over *me*? ‘*Quid est si non hæc contumelia est?*’ What sort of insolent usurpation is this which we are exercising towards each other?

“ Motives of *humanity* would deter me. I should think with horror on the punishment of any man for his belief; in which he has no discretionary power, but is necessarily swayed by the controlling despotism of arguments and reasons: and at what patent shop shall I pur-

<sup>2</sup> *Æn.* IV. 176.

chase a gag to silence him? Or what shall hinder him from forming the same unfavourable judgment of my opinions, and pursuing in his turn the same measures of intimidation and coercion with myself?

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‘Heu! heu!

Quam temere in nosmet legem sancimus iniquam.’

“Thus the fair and goodly creation of the Almighty is to be converted into a howling wilderness of savage beasts, alternately hunting and worrying each other. How strange, how lamentable that we should suppose an interest, or experience a pleasure, in thus aggravating and accumulating the inevitable miseries of mortality! What a most pernicious and preposterous medicine are state-physicians administering whilst they *punish* for *opinion*! The patient dies; but his disorder is communicated with growing malignity to thousands.

“Lastly, MOTIVES OF RELIGION would deter me from molesting any writer for the publication of his sentiments. No proposition in nature is more luminously depicted on the pages of the Gospel by the sun-beam of Revelation, than this before us. In one of those similitudes of inimitable beauty so common in these books, (similitudes, unrivalled in the repositories of human ingenuity and invention,)

when the servants of the householder came to inform their master, that tares were sprung up among the wheat, and enquired whether they should go and pluck them up, he replied in these memorable words; words of intelligible purport and indisputable application: **NAY; lest, while ye gather up the tares, YE ROOT UP ALSO THE WHEAT WITH THEM—LET BOTH GROW TOGETHER UNTIL THE HARVEST:** and in the time of harvest, I will say to the reapers, **Gather ye together first the tares, and bind them in bundles to burn them; but gather the wheat into my barn;**"\* a passage demonstrative of a most sublime intellect and unparalleled philanthropy."

"These are a summary of *my* reasons for a liberty of the press perfectly unrestrained, on all possible topics of investigation and debate. Through the benign influence of this liberty, and a vigorous cultivation of our intellect under a political system, at once generous, humane, and energetic, philosophy in all her branches would expand with genial fertility, taste and learning would thrive with full luxuriance, reason would reign triumphant, and revelation would speedily wave the cross on her victorious banners through the extremities of the globe.

\* Matt. xiii. 24—31.

A cubic inch of air can dilate itself through the prodigious sphere of Saturn's orbit. Man would approximate by illimitable advances to that perfection which the gospel exhorts him to attain. 'The kingdoms of the world would become the kingdoms of our Lord and of his Christ.' Pains and penalties, imprisonments and murders, the diabolical implements of corrupt unregenerated men! would be superseded by gentleness and philanthropy, persuasion, mutual forbearance, universal love. Tyranny, with all her lictors, a foul and sanguinary train! would be confounded and consumed by the brightness of the divine presence, and their memorial blotted out for ever. 'From the rising of the sun to the going down thereof, incense would be offered to the name of JESUS, and a pure offering.'

'Phosphore! redde diem! Quid gaudia nostra moraris?  
Cæsare venturo, Phosphore! redde diem.'

In such animated strains did our friend address himself, to ears, alas! "deaf to the voice of the charmer"—thus "rapt into future times"—was he willing, in the contemplation of felicity, to be enjoyed by those whom he

<sup>b</sup> Letter to Sir John Scott, with MSS. additions, &c.

could never know, to forget the afflictions which his enemies were now preparing for himself and his beloved family.

To return to the order of Mr. Wakefield's publications. In the summer of 1794, while passing a few days in the country, he wrote "Remarks on the General Orders of the Duke of York to his Army."

About this time the National Convention of France, at the instance of Barrere, and under the influence of Robespierre, had made a decree, (which, however, appears never to have been obeyed),<sup>c</sup> "that their soldiers should give no quarters to the British or Hanoverian troops."

This sanguinary measure they pretended to justify by imputing to Mr. Pitt's administration a design, in connexion with some persons in Paris, to assassinate the more zealous members of the National Convention.<sup>d</sup> Such a charge, however the violent language sometimes adopted by that administration, might render it plau-

<sup>c</sup> "The sanguinary proposal of Barrere was never, as far as we have been able to inform ourselves, complied with in a single instance: on the contrary, on many occasions, the French officers and soldiers behaved with singular humanity and liberality to their British opponents."

"N. An. Reg." for 1794. xv. 368.

<sup>d</sup> Ibid.

sible, was never substantiated by any satisfactory proof. It must therefore be justly classed among those calumnies which are so often circulated by hostile governments.

The publication of this decree of the Convention was immediately followed by the "General Orders," which Mr. Wakefield examined in a few pages of Remarks.

This pamphlet, which was soon out of print, appears to have been a hasty production, executed while the author's mind was strongly impressed with an idea by no means peculiar to himself, that "a speculative condemnation of cruelties is but an equivocal evidence of a disposition truly compassionate and humane."\* In very strong terms he expresses his horror at the sanguinary scenes that were then too often exhibited in France. In language scarcely less forcible, he attributes to the unhappy interference of this country, the extent and aggravation of those disorders.

The same *uncourtly* opinion has been not unfrequently avowed by many other great

\* "Remarks," &c. p. 11.

† "I should abhor myself as a character completely brutalised, if I did not contemplate with feelings undefinable by language, those executions, and particularly of the females, which have stained the scaffolds of France."

"Remarks," p. 11.

and good men. Whether their judgment be accurate or erroneous we will not venture to discuss. We rather turn from scenes of guilt and misery, which the humane of every party must deplore, to those delightful walks of taste and fancy which our friend so often trod with willing feet.



## LIFE OF

### CHAP. III.

*Editions of Horace—Virgil—Greek Tragedies—Projected  
Edition of Pope's Works—Observations on Pope—Poetical  
Translations—Bion and Moschus—Hackney Club.*

1794, 1795.

To publish editions of the principal authors of antiquity, had always been a favourite project with Mr. Wakefield. The little encouragement which works of this nature generally receive, and the great expence with which they are inevitably attended, deterred him, on many occasions, from indulging his inclination. Yet few scholars have ever formed a more extensive and valuable collection of materials for the execution of an office, not less arduous than important.

Early in 1794 he was engaged to superintend an edition of Horace, in two volumes 12mo. which the publisher was anxious to have distinguished not less by its correctness, than its beauty. The design of such an edition was incompatible with the introduction of any con-

siderable number of critical or illustrative remarks. Upon condition, however, of being allowed to introduce some few variations from the common reading of the text, in passages generally admitted to be depraved, Mr. Wakefield readily acceded to this proposal.\*

Towards the close of the following year, he fulfilled the promise which he had given in the preface to his Horace, and accordingly published an edition of all Virgil's works, in two volumes 12mo. undertaken upon similar conditions, and executed on a similar plan, excepting where the very incorrect state of the text, in many of the smaller poems, seemed

‡ "Cum bibliopola noster, studio laudabili impulsus, editionem Horatii nitidissimam, formæ minoris, emittere cogitaret, ad exemplar Gesneri Baxterianum impressam, a me per amicum impetrare volebat operarum inspiciendarum curam; ut chartæ in manus hominum quàm emendatissime venirent. Ad hoc muneris quaecunque respondi me non invitè accersurum, si poetæ, quod aiunt, textum in quibusdam saltem locis manifestè depravatis, ad meum quodammodo gustum atque arbitrium constituere liceret; quam à me nullo modo possem impetrare corruptelas indubitatas meis auspiciis recusari: et propositum non displicuit. Cæterum bibliopolæ rationes in hoc opere edendo brevitatem postulabant: undè paucis tantummodò erroribus adhibita est curatio; et nullæ nisi verissimillimæ, vel aliorum vel ipsius emendationes hûc sunt translatae."

Præfat.

to allow a more unreserved indulgence in conjectural emendation.<sup>a</sup>

Besides numerous improvements in the punctuation, to which he paid great attention, many corrections and illustrations will be found in the notes subjoined to each volume.<sup>1</sup> It is evident, however, from the preface, that this edition of the Mantuan bard, with all its merit, is far inferior to what Mr. Wakefield would have rendered it, had he not been restrained by the conditions of the bookseller.<sup>k</sup>

In truth these smaller editions convey but a faint idea of that extensive plan which his active mind had formed towards a complete edition of many of the most celebrated works of antiquity. The materials which he had collected with that view, through a long period

<sup>a</sup> Præfat.

<sup>1</sup> "Quid ultra variaverim, præter diligentiore interpunctionem, notulæ sæpiùs declarabunt; in quibus, citra violatæ veritatis crimen, possem affirmare, et ad doctorum sententias provocare, plura esse rectiùs constituta, etiàm post tot eruditum hominum lucubrationes, quàm in quibusdam editionibus magno molimine vulgatis; nisi lectoris integrum judicium subire, et facere bona, quàm promittere, maluerim."

Præfat.

<sup>k</sup> "Hactenùs autèm severioribus bibliopolæ legibus, notas mihi quàm brevissimas imponentis, obsecutus sum: deinceps meo jure rem administraturus."

Præf.

of laborious study, were principally derived from a careful collation of ancient manuscripts, and a comparison of early editions, at Cambridge, in the British Museum, and the repositories of private individuals. That the fruits of so much labour and deep research should be lost to the literary world is, surely, no common subject of regret.

In the same year he published a selection of the Greek tragedies,<sup>1</sup> in two volumes, octavo. The motives which determined his choice of these dramas were, their intrinsic merit, and the connection of those comprised in the first volume. He also proposed the introduction of some novelty into the course of initiatory reading; few of the pieces contained in these volumes having been hitherto adopted into the use of schools.<sup>m</sup>

As the design of this edition was not professedly, and purely critical, no manuscripts were consulted, nor were the earlier editions completely collated. An object, however, of equal importance, in a book of elementary in-

<sup>1</sup> Consisting of the *Hercules Furens*, *Alceatis* and *Ion* of Euripides, *The Trachiniae* and *Philectetes* of Sophocles, and *The Eumenides* of Æschylus.

<sup>m</sup> See the Preface to this work.

struction, the formation of taste by the illustration of poetical beauties, was carefully kept in view. The Commentary, like the other classical publications of this editor, contains an ample selection of passages, from the best authors, displaying similar elegancies,\* and essentially contributing to the elucidation of the text.

While Mr. Wakefield was employed in these classical researches, and in preparing his elaborate and splendid publication of Lucretius, he also projected an edition of the works of Pope, "with remarks, and illustrations."

The happy couplets of this author he was frequently accustomed to quote, and he has described him as "a poet, for delicacy of feeling, for accuracy of judgment, poignancy of wit, urbanity of humour, vivacity of fancy, discernment of human character, solemnity of pathos, pregnancy of sentiment, rectitude of taste, comprehensive diction, melodious numbers, and dignified morality, without a rival in ancient or modern times." "

\* Obs. on Pope, Pref. v.

Mr. Wakefield had an opportunity of gratifying his attachment to the memory of this poet in the summer of 1797. He was then on a visit, accompanied by one of the present writers,

Johnson, in his *Life of Pope*, conjectured "that he gleaned from authors, obscure as

to a friend with whom he had been at the university, and who resided on the borders of Windsor Forest, near Easthamstead Park, formerly the seat of Sir W. Trumbull, and at a short distance from Binfield, where Pope passed so many of his early years, and wrote some of his most admired productions. He was particularly attracted to a spot said to have been the favourite resort of the poet, on which are several trees with the words "Here Pope sang," almost obliterated by time. The sentence has been cut afresh by direction of a lady in the neighbourhood.

Rambling among these "consecrated walks," the feelings which Mr. Wakefield frequently expressed would naturally remind his companions of his reflections on bidding adieu to Cambridge (*Mem.* i. 145). Such feelings on a similar visit are most agreeably described by Mehmuth. Fitzosborne, letter liii.

Since the above was written, we have received from a gentleman, long resident in the town of Oakingham, a few anecdotes of Pope, which will probably have some interest with the admirers of the poet.

"During Mr. Pope's residence at Binfield, he frequently came to Oakingham, about two miles distance, and passed many hours in a back parlour, at the Rose Inn, called the *Mitre*. In the wall of this room is a small recess, called *Pope's Repository*, in which he committed to paper many of those ideas that occasionally occurred in the formation of his poems. In this room was written the famous song called *Molly Mogg*, published in Gay's poems, being the joint production of Pope, Gay, and Swift, in their moments of hilarity. The Rose Inn was kept by two sisters, the youngest was by

well as eminent, what he thought brilliant or useful, and preserved it all in a regular collection.”<sup>o</sup> Mr. Wakefield’s design was “to illustrate Pope, as an elegant English classic,

far the finest woman, and to celebrate her beauty the above song was composed.

“The late Mrs. Chaplin, mistress of the Rose Inn, commissioned me to write on the door of the above recess, the undermentioned lines. I confess I neglected doing it, till illness came on her, which wholly set aside the execution.

‘Let no rude touch presume to injure this Repository, which formerly contained the dulcet notes of ALEXANDER POPE, Esq. May it ever be preserved inviolate to the latest posterity, in respectful remembrance of his sublime genius.’

“Near the habitation of Mr. Pope is a small wood, where he often retired, and on a favourite spot at the foot of a beech tree, composed many of his excellent performances. Windsor Forest, it is supposed, was principally written there. The late Countess Dowager Gower caused to be affixed on a conspicuous part of the tree, out of the reach of rude hands, a fair tablet, with these words, *Here Pope sang*, and kept it in constant preservation during her life. I believe the tablet is still remaining.

“Mr. B——, a respectable barber at Oakingham, whom I knew very well, frequently declared, that he dreaded going to Mr. Pope’s house to shave him, as he scarcely ever could perform it under an hour, and very often it would take him an hour and a half, and sometimes two hours, as during the operation he was continually ordered to stop, while Mr. Pope penned down his occasional thoughts.”

<sup>o</sup> Johnson’s Works, xi. 195.

by opening the sources of his imitation, by noticing his beauties of sentiment and expression, and occasionally his improprieties in both,"<sup>p</sup> without entering upon the consideration of "the general plan and conduct of his poems, where so much is left for the sportive conjectures of imagination, and where the rules themselves, by which such criticisms are adjusted, are often the mere whimsical position of arbitrary critics,"<sup>q</sup> without any foundation in truth and nature."

In pursuance of this design, in 1794 he published, in 8vo. the first volume<sup>r</sup> of the Works of Pope. All the notes of his author he appears to have preserved, with an occa-

<sup>p</sup> Obs. Pref. xvi.

<sup>q</sup> "If the predominant effect of a poem, without gross incongruities and palpable want of artifice in its construction, be impressive, and enchain the soul with a continuity of strength and elegance, all enquiry into the particular adjustment of the parts, and its general constitution, may seem but a visionary and preposterous operation. Had Homer made a very different distribution of events in his poems, the complaisant dexterity of criticism would soon have proved it the very best that human ingenuity could devise." Obs. Pref. xvii.

<sup>r</sup> Ibid.

<sup>s</sup> Containing the Pastorals, Windsor Forest, Essay on Criticism, Rape of the Lock, Eloisa to Abelard, &c.



sional reference to the remarks of Warburton, adding a variety of his own observations.

In an advertisement prefixed, he proposed to proceed expeditiously in his design, should he not be deterred by "Dr. Warton's intention of executing the same work, of which he was unapprised before the completion of this volume and the printing of the greater part." To that gentleman, who in 1797 published an edition of the *Works of Pope*, he, with great liberality, concedes "a superior knowledge of *English* literature, more experience, more leisure, and more accidental advantages of every kind, which "rendered him a formidable competitor in this province."

However, Mr. Wakefield still indulged the expectation of completing his original plan; yet at length finding no *sufficient* encouragement to proceed with his intended publication of the entire *Works* of his author, he determined,<sup>a</sup> at the end of the following year, to

<sup>a</sup> *Works of Pope*, vol. i. Advertisement, p. 2.

<sup>a</sup> "For some time past I had cherished an agreeable expectation, that the remainder of Pope's works would be consigned to my care, after the new edition of his *Homer*, with continued notes on both *Iliad* and *Odyssey*, should be delivered to the public through my hands. But in consequence of a previous agreement unknown to me, privately contracted

bring together in another octavo volume the further collections he had made, in the order of those works, and under the title of "Observations on Pope."

In the preface to that volume, he gives the following account of the rules by which he had been guided in the conduct of this undertaking.

"Those imitations, which others had before discovered, I have not been forward to repeat, from a disinclination to an unreasonable extension of the work: what may have been incidentally repeated, I have not appropriated with intentional usurpation. Even in those instances where the symptoms of imitation are dubious, or improbable, to contemplate the efforts of genius on the same sentiment, is of itself a most pleasing occupation to a reader of sensibility." \*

by Mr. Cadell with Dr. Warton, and the rapidity of the Doctor in a pre-occupation of the press, this office has devolved upon him. That my rambles, however, in this province, thus intercepted, might not perish to myself, I have collected, but with studied brevity, my miscellaneous remarks into this work now presented to the reader; where what occur to the extent of my former volume, are merely supplemental to it, that no person might have occasion to complain, nor myself unreasonably suffer by a solitary and unsupported work."

Obs. Pref. v. & vi.

\* Ibid. p. vii.

He next considers "the unlimited and incalculable obligations of modern wit to the genius of Greece and Rome; and the inconceivable benefit of ancient learning, to those who wish to appreciate, by a true estimate, the accomplishments of succeeding writers, and to acquire a pure relish even for the beauties of English poetry."

"That satiety, of which some complain in the poetry of Pope," his editor attributes "in part" to "his consummate propriety of expression, his suavity of numbers, and that inculpable perfection which pervades the whole body of his compositions," happily remarking that "it was neither the flatness nor poverty of the archangel's conversation, but his energy of conception and his *charming voice*, that wearied our first parent, and oppressed his sense,

———— 'strained to the height  
In that celestial colloquy sublime." \*

He then proceeds to establish the claims of Pope to the character "of a true poet, in contradistinction to the simple versifier," according to "the criterion of the most elegant

\* Obs. Pref.

\* Par. Last.—Obs. on Pope, Pref. viii.

critic of antiquity,"<sup>a</sup> and concludes with an acknowledgment of communications received from several literary friends.<sup>b</sup>

It was a frequent practice with Mr. Wakefield, more particularly during his residence in Nottingham and its neighbourhood, to amuse himself, in his solitary walks, with translating into English verse some of the odes of Horace, and favourite passages from other classic authors. In 1795, he published, in 8vo. a small selection of these, including the whole of the tenth satire of *Juvenal*.

In an advertisement prefixed to this little volume, he expresses his hope that "the specimens here diffidently offered to the public will be found tolerably faithful to their models." He also states, that "his late occupation in the revisal of *Pope's Homer*, has led him to a more particular observation of the imperfection of *rhyme* even in our correctest poets;" and he thinks himself justified in asserting, with confidence, that the translations which he here presents to the public, will be found unexceptionably correct *in this particular*.

<sup>a</sup> Hor. Sat. i. 4. 39.—Obs. Pref. ix.

<sup>b</sup> Ibid. xvii. xviii.

The next object which engaged his attention, was the publication of an elegant edition of Bion and Moschus, in one small volume. The notes, as usual, abound with happy and beautiful illustrations from all the stores of ancient literature. The preface, which is eloquent and interesting, freely expresses the political views and feelings of its author. These were but ill-calculated to form an introduction of general recommendation to the public, especially at such a season of party-animosity. Yet the sincerity and disinterestedness of Mr. Wakefield upon this occasion might have rendered his motives respectable, even with those who were most averse to his opinions.

It is well known to the friends of Mr. Wakefield that his love of society was exceeded only by his attachment to classical and theological pursuits. With little inclination to public amusements,\* and an utter disrelish

\* Among Mr. Wakefield's papers is the following memorandum, which justifies our assertion, and at the same time expresses an opinion probably almost singular :

" Once in my life I went to Drury-lane Theatre, and there heard Mrs. Siddons in *Isabella*. Her action, &c. perfect: but is it sacrilege to say, that she performed the part with a whining monotony, which my taste, be it good or bad, could not have endured with patience in a second hearing?"

of mere conviviality, it was to conversation among a few select associates that he resorted as the favourite relaxation from his severest studies. In the former volume<sup>4</sup> he has described the satisfaction with which he indulged this taste at Cambridge and afterwards at Warrington.

In 1794 he had the principal part in the formation of a club at Hackney, composed of several inhabitants of that village, who were accustomed to meet at each other's houses one evening in a week. We are persuaded, from our own experience, that the surviving members of this society recollect these meetings as sources of interesting information and rational amusement; nor will there be wanting a few "kindred spirits" to look upon this page with some of the regretful feelings with which it has been written.

No question was ever previously offered for discussion, nor any of those forms admitted which fail to repress the vanity of the superficial, yet are too often calculated to impose silence even upon persons of superior talents. Subjects the most important were introduced in the natural course of an unre-

<sup>4</sup> pp. 132 & 229.

served conversation, in which Mr. Wakefield was accustomed to display a variety of knowledge and an easy address, very remote from the narrow-mindedness and formality of the mere scholar.

Some mention of this society could not properly be omitted in the life of a person to whom it principally owed its origin, and who always regarded it as one of the most agreeable circumstances of his residence at Hackney. That one formed to supply as well as to partake "the feast of reason and the flow of soul" should attach to him those with whom he conversed, might well be expected. But as his latter years were exposed to trials of no ordinary kind, so these attachments appeared to rise far above the common influence of civility and good neighbourhood.

No powerful statesman was ever more solicitously courted by needy expectants, than Mr. Wakefield was sought after by his associates, during a year of anxiety and suspense, though bound to him by no ties of relationship, and incapable of receiving from him any worldly advantages. They attended him to his trial, and shared "his prison-hours," while he was suffered to remain within the reach of their personal regards. During his confinement the meetings of the club were discon-

tinued, though members of it remained, capable of giving an interest to any society. But they sympathised with their suffering associate, and waited, alas! how vainly! for that period when his rigorous punishment should be terminated, and he should return,

“ To chide his anxious friends’ officious fears,  
And promise to their joys his elder years.”



## CHAP. IV.

*Active Liberality of Mr. Wakefield—"Reply to the Letter of  
Edmund Burke, Esq. to a noble Lord."*

1794—1797.

IN Mr. Wakefield's defence upon his trial, he thus describes the privacy of his own life: "I am not now, nor ever was, a member of any one political society: no frequenter of public meetings, no speaker at public dinners; nor ever attended a lecture or debate on political subjects in a single instance, on any occasion whatever, in all my life: not that I presume to censure or disapprove these practices in others, but because of their absolute inconsistency with my regular, studious, sober, pacific, and domesticated modes of living. I have never written a single political article in any review, magazine, or other periodical publication of any name, character, or description."<sup>a</sup>

Yet so far from censuring those who sought

<sup>a</sup> "Defence," p. 54.

to improve the condition of their countrymen, by exertions little suited to his own taste and occupations, he highly respected them, and felt a lively interest in the sufferings which too many of them endured under the late rigorous administration.

It is well remembered that during Mr. Pitt's "reign of terror," in 1794, the judicature of Scotland exiled, among the most abandoned of mankind, men of education, and, several of them, of distinguished talents, "the height of whose offending" appears to have been little more than a pursuit, perhaps too eager, of the same objects to which that minister affected to attach himself in his road to popularity and power. The opposite rewards of Mr. Pitt, and those who professed to follow up his early principles, are not unaptly expressed by Mr. Wakefield:

" Ah! how unlike reformers! is your fate:  
This to *New-Holland*, to th' *Exchequer* that!"<sup>f</sup>

and upon all occasions he scrupled not to condemn those sentences as cruel and unjust. His high opinion of one of the victims to mi-

<sup>f</sup> Juv. Imit.

" *Committunt eadem diverso crimina fato;  
Ille crucem sceleris pretium tulit, hic diadema.*"

nisterial vengeance on that occasion, he has recorded in a learned work, upon the mention of a criticism on a passage in the New Testament, by the Rev. T. F. Palmer,<sup>2</sup> a gentleman of great literary accomplishments, which he had devoted to a disinterested examination of the Christian scriptures. He likewise exerted himself in promoting the subscription set on foot at the close of the State Trials in 1794, to defray the heavy law expences incurred by Mr. Hardy and his fellow-prisoners, though otherwise wholly unconnected with any of the parties. Nor could it be an attempt deserving censure to lighten the pecuniary burdens of those who had hazarded their lives in disproving the accusations of enemies powerful by the influence of office, and rich in the possession of the national purse.

And here it may not be improper to notice Mr. Wakefield's interference respecting some severities exercised in the memorable prison of Cold Bath Fields; severities which a jury have since officially *presented*, and as to which

<sup>2</sup> "Silv. Crit." Par. v. 45.

We understand with much concern that this gentleman, on his return to Europe, after encountering almost incredible hardships, died at the island of Guam, one of the Ladrões, June 2, 1801. For a very interesting account of Mr. Palmer see Month. Mag. Feb. 1804. Vol. xvii, 83—85.

a man must have a marvellous faith in the interested assertion of a jailor, should he still venture to doubt their existence.

From his letters now before us, written in July and August 1797, it appears that he exerted himself though without success, in various applications, to procure for two book-sellers, who were confined for having sold certain political pamphlets, "some mitigation of their treatment, which with respect to their communication with their family and friends," he describes as "rigorous beyond any thing ever known towards any criminal in this country;" and after a *personal* examination of the facts, he says, of the prisoners there confined, "none of them, without bribing the keepers, have the privilege of seeing their nearest relatives, except at an awful distance, and through iron gates."<sup>h</sup> He was too soon

<sup>h</sup> In his "Letter to Sir John Scott," he thus describes the condition of these persons, when he visited them in the Bridewell in Cold Bath Fields, "excluded from father and mother, brother and sister, wife and child, relative and friend, except by a remote view and restrained converse, of which I have partaken, through iron grates, with ruffians by your side, scowling ferocity and menace. This is a literal unexaggerated fact, on which I stake my character, for honour and veracity with the public. After an ocular evidence of this treatment, and other efforts for redress; I wrote to ———, a dignified clergyman in the church, and chief director of this

still better acquainted with the government of a prison, when it may be truly said that he suffered nearly as much from reflexions on the misery around him, as from the grievous privations to which he was himself subjected.

Mr. Wakefield's next publication was called forth on the following occasion :

In the beginning of 1796 appeared "A Letter from the Right Honourable Edmund Burke to a Noble Lord, on the Attack made on him and his Pension in the House of Lords by the Duke of Bedford and the Earl of Lauderdale."

Among other answers Mr. Wakefield wrote "A Reply to the Letter of Edmund Burke, Esq. to a Noble Lord." The first edition was sent to the press in a few hours after that pamphlet came to his hands.

As he had long chosen the studies connected with classic and scriptural criticism to be the leading occupations of his life, when he was occasionally drawn from such employments by what he esteemed an impulse of duty, his impatience to resume them would not allow him

prison; concluding that a scholar and a Christian might be induced to commiserate the condition of these booksellers. But in vain." "Letter, &c." p. 31.

to dwell long upon these lighter labours. In his "Défence" he represents them as "the casual production of an hour, unwillingly stolen from more agreeable occupations." And they are well known by his friends to have engaged those few intervals of leisure which most students would have required for mere amusement.

This reply to Mr. Burke's letter, which came to a third edition, he undertook with a sincere admiration of the talents of that extraordinary man; talents which few, by their own studies and accomplishments, could be better prepared justly to appreciate. His former works he describes as "illuminated with all the splendour of philosophic truth, with all the enchanting extravagances of the brightest fancy, with the spangles of metaphor, the coruscations of wit, and the blaze of eloquence;" and characterizes their author as "well-versed in the writings of the great luminaries of antiquity; comparable, as a man of exuberant imagination and splendid eloquence, to the noblest of them all;" notwithstanding "many unchastised improprieties of grammar and construction, and frequent ambiguity, the result perhaps of haste and negligence."

Speaking of one part of this letter, he says, that "to his vigour of conception, his comprehension and vivacity of thought, his energies of phrase, his accumulations of original and striking imagery, it is difficult for conjecture to fix a limit: but his acrimony, his phrenzies, his absurdities, his misrepresentations, and his inconsistencies have also certainly no bounds." In another part he attributes to him "such melting strains of pathetic eloquence as might disarm even Malice and Antipathy themselves of a wish to censure. By me at least," he adds, "the sacred sorrows of true genius, and the disconsolate lamentations of an afflicted father, shall be regarded, not with respect only, but with reverence. I have no wish but to counteract the pernicious tendency of political absurdities, to chastise the enormities of gigantic vice; and hope with a warmth of sincerity not exceeded by his dearest friends, that this sun of glory, through a gradual and mild decline, may finally set in peace."

With these views of the accomplished talents of his author, he very naturally looked back with acute feelings of regret to that period of Mr. Burke's life when the "thunder of his oratory was launched" against "the abet-

tors of American subjugation," an oratory fraught with "those axioms of constitutional liberty and political justice, breathing benevolence to mankind, and raising the philanthropy of their author to the sublime level of his intellect."

After preliminary observations of this kind, he proceeds "to the pamphlet itself;" where quoting the author's insinuation against "the zealots of the new sect in philosophy and politics,"<sup>1</sup> who are afterwards described as "far removed from any knowledge that makes men estimable or useful,"<sup>2</sup> he remarks, that "these zealots, to define them in the most malignant latitude of acceptation, are those who build on the natural equality of the human race, and the unassailable principles of universal justice, the claim of every citizen in a community to an *enjoyment* of *privilege* and *protection*, and the reasonable comforts of society, in proportion to his diligence, his services, and worth," asking Mr. Burke as "a scholar,"<sup>1</sup> in what celebrated author of Greece

<sup>1</sup> Burke's Works, 8vo. vii. 373.

<sup>2</sup> Ibid. vii. 422.

<sup>1</sup> Mr. Wakefield expresses the most lively regret that, with respect to "youths of family and fortune, who have received their education in our public schools and universities; the pure stream of sober political equality, imbibed at these



or Rome, whether poet, philosopher, or historian, we do not find such principles of universal liberty, amidst an acrimonious abhorrence of servility and usurpation, inculcated with enthusiastic ardour and sedulous anxiety."

The right of the French to "repel by force the invaders of their territory," he next asserts, in answer to the accusation, that "they unplumb the dead for bullets to assassinate the living."<sup>m</sup> He afterwards maintains the possibility of a "temperate reform of corruptions, which the most unblushing retainers of a court could not but acknowledge<sup>n</sup> to exist," without

sacred fountains, passes through their bosoms, as the fabulous river through the ocean; neither intermingling its current, nor imparting in the transit the slightest flavour of its qualities.

Sic tibi, cum fluctus subter labère Sicanos  
Doris amara suam non intermisceat undam."

"Reply," p. 12.

<sup>m</sup> Burke's Works, 8vo. vii. 376.

<sup>n</sup> In one of his miscellaneous papers, Mr. Wakefield has these remarks:—"Ministers are very candid in their declared approbation of parliamentary enquiries, reformation of abuses, Habeas Corpus Acts, Bills of Rights, &c. but when investigations are proposed, and rectifications voted, some exception is uniformly stated. *These things are good at all times, but never in season.* Their perversity reminds me of

risking "the excesses subsequent on the revolution in France;" describing the progress and termination of that event in a passage, the following close of which, it is now to be feared, discovers the rapture of a bard rather than the prophet's inspiration.

"I see that vast formidable empire descending, like the Nile, from the mountains of Æthiopia, circling with its liquid arms the gay fabrics and the spacious deserts of monarchy, aristocracy, and ecclesiastical usurpation: I see that deluge of mighty waters gradually subside into their wonted channel: I see them flow with a majestic tranquillity to the ocean, and all the traces of their former ravages obliterated by one extensive and expanding paradise of verdure, fertility, and beauty."

On the subject of Mr. Burke's pension Mr. Wakefield gives him ample credit for his "political exertions in the service of his coun-

a *Moderator* in the Astronomical Schools at Cambridge, very ill qualified for his office, who was incapable of settling the debate between a resolute opponent and his respondent; and to pacify the former was accustomed to terminate the controversy by a look of complacency on the opponent and this conciliatory decision: Domine opponens! hoc fortasse rerum esse possit in quibusdam casibus, sed non in hoc casu. Probo aliter.

try," as an œconomical reformer; and very reasonably concludes that "if any men had come forward to the parliament and the public, in a tone frank and manly, and explicit:" calling upon them "to recompense the merits of so great a man, and to provide for the repose of his declining years, in a public remuneration, sanctioned by the suffrage of his country, all parties and descriptions would have joined in their applause of a measure, apportioned with discretion, not less honourable to the donors, than the subject of it: nor would the duke of Bedford and the earl of Lauderdale have been among the last with their expressions of assent and contributions of esteem."°

Such were Mr. Wakefield's views of this pamphlet; of whose author he observes, in one of his miscellaneous papers, that "A mode of living, and a habit of expenditure, beyond his

° "It was the clandestine management and mysterious secrecy of this transaction, not unaccompanied by no unreasonable presumption of the wages of apostacy, that justly excited the generous sensations of these noble persons; sympathising in a spirit of the purest patriotism for their exhausted country, and gloriously standing forth as the advocates of œconomy; amidst the unbounded prodigalities of ministerial corruption."

"Reply," p.24.

income, rendered Mr. Burke the retainer of Lord Rockingham, and on the death of this nobleman some similar dependance was to be found: and at last no alternative was left but servility to a ministry whom he had reviled, and obligations to men whom he despised."

And now we judge, that to those in whose bosoms true patriotism is not quite extinguished, we cannot conclude our notice of this reply in any manner so interesting, as by quoting the following sketch of the "public character" of that distinguished nobleman, whom Mr. Burke attacked with "coarsenesses of phraseology not very honourable to such exquisite elegance of taste;" and yet upon whom he virtually bestowed this "high and copious panegyric, that through his remote ancestors alone, his character" was "deemed vulnerable."

"In the midst of a predominant consternation, that has besotted the intellects of nobility, and perverted the organs of their mental sight, in consequence of a disposition to behold the sun of truth, broken and distorted on the troubled waters of Gallic fury; the duke of Bedford has preserved his mind in a calm of dispassionate neutrality: his feelings have continued without distemper, and his perspicacity unclouded. He, doubtless, with all

the children of Virtue and Benevolence and Sensibility, has viewed with sensations of the deepest anguish, with shuddering nerves and with a bleeding heart, the ferocious atrocities of that unhappy people; atrocities unexampled, I believe, in the sanguinary register of human crimes; atrocities, on which to dwell with deliberate contemplation, were an insupportable agony of spirit.

————— cui non conrepunt membra pavore ?

“ But his magnanimity and discernment have conspired to instruct him, how to separate the actors from the cause; to distinguish the genuine philosophical consequences of radical reformation, from the local, national, and educational peculiarities of the reformers. He has been fortunate enough to discover, with other intelligent, unprejudiced and honest men, a variety of reasons, operative to these excesses,<sup>\*</sup> unconnected with the severest principles of equality; reasons not essentially inter-

\* “ Immure a man in the gloomy recesses of a dungeon, where, for a succession of years, no light, save the casual glimmerings of a star, or the pale glances of the moon, shall render visible the palpable darkness that environs him: tell me, will such an one be able to encounter the broad beam of day, and much less the meridian blazes of the sun, without giddiness of brain and a temporary extinction of his sight?

woven with the broadest system of universal liberty."

"Behold then a spectacle, viewed in all its dependencies and connections, of no ordinary grandeur. A young nobleman, of the highest rank, the most splendid ancestry, and the amplest fortune, standing aloof from nearly a universal panic of his peers, at a time when the basest arts of ministerial intrigue had deluded the public sentiment into a confusion of constitutional freedom with levelling democracy, and had made even an opposition to slaughter and devastation a source of obloquy and danger.

"From the shield of ethereal temper, presented by such genuine magnanimity, such public virtue, such disinterested patriotism, even the furious lance of Mr. Burke, that flower of chivalry, the weapon of mere mortal passion, falls innoxious to the ground."

—— postquam arma dei ad Vulcania ventum est,  
Mortalis mucro, glacies cœu futilis, ictu  
Dissiluit: fulvâ resplendent fragmina arenâ.

In this manner Mr. Wakefield expressed his

This, if I mistake not, may be justly deemed the condition of the French at the crisis under contemplation. But a long twilight of liberty had prepared *our* eyes to meet the emergence of open day without dizziness and stupefaction."

"Reply," p. 41.

admiration of the senatorial conduct of the duke of Bedford, whose *memory* has completely acquired what party-spirit denied to him while living—the gratitude of a whole nation, for his truly noble exertions to improve the most important branches of their industry; actuated, as his eloquent panegyrist has remarked, by “an ardent desire to employ his faculties in the way, whatever it might be, in which he could most contribute to the good of his country, and the general interests of mankind.”<sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> “Speech of the Honourable C. J. Fox,” p. 12.

## CHAP. V.

*Mr. Wakefield's Edition of Pope's Homer—"General Observations on Homer and his Translators"—Publication of Lucretius—Diatribes—"Letter to Jacob Bryant, Esq."—"Letter to William Wilberforce, Esq."*

1796—1797.

IN a former chapter we quoted a passage from the Preface to the "Observations on Pope," in which Mr. Wakefield mentioned his Edition of that poet's Homer, which he undertook in 1796, at the desire of several respectable booksellers, and published in eleven volumes 8vo. "with additional notes critical and illustrative." For such an office he was eminently qualified by his exact acquaintance with the original, and he applied himself with peculiar satisfaction to examine the work of a translator whose poetical talents he so greatly admired.

Of the text of Pope he has given a very correct edition, distinguishing all his notes. To these he has made large additions, designed in a few instances to amend his orthography, and



occasionally to suggest such variations as would convey a more accurate idea of the phraseology of Homer.

He has pointed out the translator's deviations, in various places, from the sense and spirit of his original; and sometimes where Pope is peculiarly happy in preserving them he traces, with apparent success, the obligations which he owed to his predecessors in this department; men of superior learning, though far less accomplished with the graces of poetic diction.

He has also produced several passages in which Pope has been surpassed (chiefly on the score of fidelity) by his successors, who have translated detached parts of Homer, but especially by the justly admired, and as justly lamented Cowper, whose *Iliad* and *Odyssey*, in blank verse, had been lately given to the public.

To a variety of remarks thus scattered over the work, Mr. Wakefield added "General Observations relative to Homer and his Translator," which "are prefixed to the Translation of the *Odyssey*." Of these Observations we

\* Wakefield's *Pope's Homer*, vii, p. xlvii.

\* *Ibid.* i. p. clxxxvii. Note.

shall make the larger use, as they have never been published separately, and are only attached to an expensive work which must be in comparatively few hands.

The former part of them were designed to "contribute their assistance in fixing the precise time at which Homer flourished;" and in the editor's opinion "certainly exhibit cogent presumptions in favour of the high antiquity of that æra."<sup>†</sup>

He next offers a variety of considerations which affect the originality of Homer, "first premising, that though they may appear derogatory in some measure to the reputation of the father of poetry, as an unparalleled inventor, they will solve a puzzling problem" in

<sup>†</sup> Ibid. vii. p. liv.

"We are generally instructed to believe that poetry issued from the hands of Homer, like Minerva from the brain of Jupiter, perfect and mature at once, without the customary progress from lisping infancy to the full articulation of maturer years; a supposition irreconcilable at once to reason, to history and experience; a supposition, inconsistent with the invariable process attendant on every intellectual operation of humanity, which is doomed to labour through all the intermediate gradations of improvement to the summit of complete efficiency.

"Now, in addition to this philosophical incongruity, which amounts to little less than a physical impossibility, and is, abstractedly considered, all but an effect without a cause; a

the theory of the human mind, and may contribute indeed to fix that reputation on the durable basis of true and rational deductions." "

remarkable fact obtrudes itself on our notice, subversive of this very prevalent, but wild imagination. The poetry of Hesiod, but especially his epic specimen, *The Shield of Hercules*, which is not excelled, I think, in real sublimity of thought, or splendour of versification, by any portion of the *Iliad*, with which it can be properly compared; this poem, I say, so exactly resembles the acknowledged works of Homer, not only in the character of its numbers, and in every circumstance of phraseology, but the adoption too of similar epithets, kindred expressions, and verses of the same structure, that either one must have borrowed from the other, or both must have drawn their supplies from the same common fountain.

"But, as no historical tradition, and no internal peculiarity will authorize us to exculpate one of these poets from the charge of plagiarism at the expence of the other, so, such a supposition will give us no assistance, at all adequate to the present exigency, in explaining that philosophical difficulty just stated, with respect to Homer's instantaneous perfection, as it were, in the poetic art. "We discover then no alternative to which recourse can be had for the solution of our problem, but that of some common original; some pre-existing models of poetical execution" [Fabric. Bib. Græc. i. 3.]; by which both these favourites of the Muses were disciplined to that pitch of excellence, which has been acknowledged in their writings by the best literary judges of every succeeding age to the present day: an acknowledgment, not imputable, I am persuaded, to an undistinguishing veneration for antiquity, or a senseless acquiescence in the dogmatical edicts of former

" Ibid.

“ From these previous observations on the poetry and age of Homer,” he proceeds thus

critics. We know very well that poetical effusions of untutored genius are not uncommon even in that stage of political imperfection, which school-taught pride has too rudely stigmatized with the name of savage life; and that poetry is at least the invariable concomitant of increasing civilization and refining manners. Is it not morally certain then that a numerous race of bards must have exercised their genius in so polished a language, as that of Greece was undoubtedly become in the days of Homer, for several generations before the birth of their immortal successor; of which indeed that language itself thus methodized and attuned, is of itself a silent, but irrefragable proof? The histories of Orpheus, Amphion, and many others, are blended, doubtless, with a copious infusion of traditionary fiction; and the merit of these poetical theologians is seen enlarged through the misty medium of mythological obscurity: but the tuneful predecessors of the Homeric age [Eust. II. 9.], amounting to no less than seventy in number according to Fabricius [Bib. Græc. Init.], must have made, with some abatements from this catalogue (though many certainly existed unknown to written records now in being) such improvements in their art, as must contribute greatly to the perfection of all their followers. But as in a building, the foundation, which is the more important part, is concealed under ground, while the superstructure, supported by it, alone is seen, and engrosses our admiration; so Homer has concentrated in himself that blaze of glory, which the irradiations of former ages must have essentially contributed to form: and as honey, though collected from every variety of plants and flowers, abundantly diversified in the quality of their sweets, becomes one luscious mass, in which no individual flavour is now perceptible; so the poetry of Homer compounds

to characterize his “sublime and elegant translator.”

“Of the qualifications requisite for such an arduous undertaking, both from its nature and extent, it cannot be disputed that Pope was endowed with sympathetic genius, with a delicate perception of poetic beauty, a trembling sensibility, prepared to vibrate at every impulse of sentimental passion, an ear finely tuned, by the hand of nature and the key of art, to the voice of melody; with a comprehensive dominion over all the poetical versatilities of language, and all the harmonious capacities of English verse. But another endowment, eminently advantageous to a faithful execution of such a project, the competency of his learning,

and absorbs the separate excellencies of all the musical fraternity that preceded him. Nor am I unpersuaded, that the standing epithets of his gods and heroes, with other appropriate forms of speech, were already provided to his hands, and become sanctified by long prescription to invariable use. Whether any other assistances might be derived by Homer, who probably makes but few excursions in the main facts beyond the high road of authentic history, from the remains of older bards, in the general plan and structure of his wonderful performance the eye of criticism cannot possibly descry, from her low elevation on the wreck of literature, through the palpable darkness and wide waste of such remote antiquity.”

WAKEFIELD'S *Pope's Homer* vii. Gen. Obs. p. liv—lviii.

I mean, may be the subject of reasonable controversy.

“I shall engage in a circumstantial discussion of this point, and lay at once my collection of evidences before the public, without fear and without reserve: conscious as I am, that my supreme admiration of the poetical powers of this extraordinary man, which has bordered on enthusiasm from my very infancy, will amply secure, with the dispassionate and candid, my exertions on this argument, without an appeal to general character, from every suspicion of petulant singularity, pedantic affectation or barbarous malignity.”\*

Johnson in his life of Pope observes that “to those who censured his politics were added enemies yet more dangerous, who called in question his knowledge of Greek, and his qualifications for a translator of Homer. To these he made no public opposition; but in one of his letters escapes from them as well as he can. At an age like his, for he was not more than twenty-five, with an irregular education, and a course of life of which much seems to have passed in conversation, it is not very likely that he overflowed with Greek. But when he felt himself deficient he sought

\* “Gen. Obs.” p. lx.

assistance; and what man of learning would refuse to help him?"

Pope's acute biographer presently adds, "he had the French Homers of La Valterie and Dacier, and the English of Chapman, Hobbs, and Ogylby. With Chapman he had very frequent consultations, and perhaps never translated any passage till he had read his version, which indeed he has been sometimes suspected of using instead of the original."<sup>\*</sup>

Johnson has also preserved a letter from Pope to a literary friend, in which the translator confesses his "own imperfectness in the language" of Homer, and acknowledges the deference he paid to that sense of the original given him by Hobbs and Chapman.<sup>a</sup>

Upon such high authority were doubts entertained as to that classical knowledge which some of Pope's admirers had so boldly claimed for him. But the present undertaking engaged his editor in a more critical enquiry into this subject than could be fairly demanded

<sup>y</sup> "Johnson's Works," xi. 79.

<sup>\*</sup> Ibid. 80. This account of Pope's obligations to Chapman, Mr. W. calls an "indistinct and apparently conjectural statement."

"WAKEFIELD'S Pope's Homer," i. Pref. lxi, Note.

<sup>a</sup> "Johnson's Works," xi. 197. See part of this Letter quoted with remarks in Wakefield's Gen. Obs. lxxviii.

in a general biography of English Poets, and he expresses the result of this investigation with no small confidence<sup>b</sup> in the conclusions to which it had conducted him.

<sup>b</sup> "It is my persuasion then that our poet, far from apprehending with suitable promptitude the original language of the author, whom he undertook to exhibit in an English dress, was not so familiarly acquainted even with the Latin tongue, as to form an instantaneous conception of a passage by reading Homer in the Latin interpretation of him, that accompanies the school editions: by which expressions I understand such a ready conception of a sentence, as would enable a reader to give an adequate translation of it with a fidelity that superseded a repeated and laborious perusal; a perusal altogether incompatible, it is evident, with a timely execution of so long a work. In proof of this assertion, I can decisively pronounce, after an experimental examination of his whole performance, that he appears uniformly to have collected the general purport of every passage from some of his predecessors, Dryden, Dacier, Chapman, or Ogilby: a process, not to be supposed, for a moment invariably pursued by any man, capable of forming a distinct, and, generally speaking, a true delineation of his author from the verbal metaphrase of a Latin version. The truth of this declaration will admit of no controversy after a practical examination shall be instituted by a specific comparison of our poet's version with those of the translators here mentioned: a truth sufficiently corroborated by our ability to refer all his misrepresentations, which are frequent and in many cases singular and gross, with all his alterations and additions, which are innumerable, to one or other of his predecessors; except in very few instances, which analogy will set to the account of my incompetency, from reading not sufficiently extensive and imperfect information, to trace all



Proceeding to the other branch of his duty as an editor of this work, he observes, that "if we turn our attention to the translation itself, and consider the great extent and multifarious difficulties of such an undertaking; we must pronounce it an unrivalled effort, in its kind, of ingenuity and taste. In the descriptive parts of the poem, such as the catalogue of the ships and the list of warriors, the translation of our countryman is at least equal to its original: and in the sublimer exhibitions of Homer's genius, particularly the descriptions of his battles, our English bard seems instinct with all the genuine fire, with all the divine enthusiasm, of his sublime exemplar, and kindles in his progress with the unborrowed raptures of native rage. His failings (for even the *Iliad* of Pope is stamped with this signature of humanity) were a defect in suitable fidelity to his author, a want of simplicity, unnecessary and incongruous additions, careless or injudicious omissions, unpardonable rhymes."

his authorities and assistances, rather than ascribe this failure to a fundamental error in my supposition. But the notes, I presume, which I have interspersed through the course of the poems, will ascertain this determination beyond all possibility of contradiction.

"Gen. Ob." lx—lxii.

<sup>c</sup> Ibid. lxxiv.

Having employed several pages in offering proofs of these failings and remarks upon them, he concludes this branch of his General Observations in language dictated by the sincerity so familiar to his mind, and which we are persuaded will be acceptable to every reader of cultivated taste or moral feeling.

“ Thus, under the impression of a reverential diffidence, bordering on religious awe, but sustained by a conviction of disinterested purpose, and protected, I trust, by my enthusiastic admiration of the mighty genius and exquisite accomplishments of our translator, have I presumed, but with a trembling hand of conscious imbecility, to delineate a few dark spots, scarcely visible but to the telescopic eye of searching criticism, on this luminary of transcendant brightness; from whose fountain the urns of all future adventurers in English verse will be replenished.”<sup>4</sup>

In connection with this passage the following conclusion of the General Observations may well deserve attention. “To remove from myself no improbable accusation of censorial malignity, imputable either to constitutional sourness, to an envious disparagement of unattainable accomplishments, or an insolent af-

<sup>4</sup> “ Gen. Ob.” lxxxv.

fectionation of delicate sensibility and superior discernment ; I must advertise the reader that to notice imperfections was more consonant to my duty, than to expatiate on excellence. The numberless elegances of Pope's translation would in this case have reduced me to the necessity of perpetual exclamation only, with no great deference to the taste and sagacity of the reader : Pulchré, bené, recté ! must have been the wearisome and monotonous burthen of every paragraph. The gay profusion of poetic flowers through this paradise of the Muses beams with a bloom of beauty, and breathes with a gale of fragrance, which must excite vibrations of pleasure on the dull sensorium even of the most inanimate observer ; and will charm the more delicate sensations of sympathetic souls with inexpressible and eternal rapture !”

To return to the order of the General Observations, Mr. Wakefield next discusses the comparative powers of translation, possessed by Dryden and Pope ; the Virgil of the former he regards as contributing to the “ improvement of Pope, as an excellent model, as a treasury of poetic beauties, and as an incentive of emulation : a work, which made him indeed in a

great measure what he was. The stream of Pope's poetry," he adds, "clear, and full, and strong, may be justly compared to the grandeur and exuberance of the Nile: but its fountains, like those of the river of Egypt, are not unknown."<sup>1</sup>

He next introduces a short account "of the poetical translators of Homer's poems who preceded Pope,"<sup>2</sup> and then passes the following judgment upon Mr. Cowper's labours in the same department, which will conclude our account of this publication. We transcribe the passage entire, as whatever is connected with such a name must excite no common interest.

"The merits of Mr. Cowper it is much more difficult to estimate, with a benevolent regard at the same time to the sacred feelings of an amiable writer, under a reverence inspired by a man of fine genius, and with justice to the public by a religiously scrupulous adherence to sincerity. I speak with unwilling emphasis, but unaffected hesitation, when I assert, if my own ears are not absolutely unattuned to the mellifluous cadence of poetic numbers, the structure of Mr. Cowper's verse is harsh, broken, and inharmonious, to a degree inconceivable in a writer of so much original and

<sup>1</sup> "Gen. Ob." lxxxviii.

<sup>2</sup> Ibid.

intrinsic excellence. His fidelity to his author is, however, entitled to unreserved praise, and proclaims the accuracy and intelligence of a critical proficient in his language. The true sense of Homer, and the character of his phraseology, may be seen in Mr. Cowper's version to more advantage beyond all comparison, than in any other translation whatsoever within the compass of my knowledge. His epithets are frequently combined after the Greek manner, which our language most happily admits, with singular dexterity and complete success; his diction is grand, copious, energetic, and diversified; full fraught with every embellishment of poetic phraseology; his turns of expression are on many occasions hit off with most ingenious felicity, and there are specimens of native simplicity also in his performance, that place him at least on a level with his author, and vindicate his title in this respect to a superiority over all his predecessors in this most arduous and painful enterprise."<sup>a</sup>

<sup>a</sup> "Gen. Ob." xxi. On this passage Mr. Hayley remarks, "The late Mr. Wakefield, in republishing Pope's Homer, mentioned Cowper's superior fidelity to his original, with the liberal praise of a scholar, but he falls, I think, into injudicious severity on the structure of his verse."

From the Preface to the second edition of his *Homer*, it appears that these strictures were well received by Mr. Cowper, and came before him under such circumstances that very unexpectedly they had an important place<sup>1</sup> in his affecting story.

Yet it should be remembered that Mr. W. could only judge by the first edition of Cowper's *Homer*, now confessedly so much amended as to be almost a new work.

<sup>1</sup> "During two long years from this most anxious period, the translation continued as it was, and though in the hope of its being able to divert his melancholy, I had attempted more than once to introduce it to its author: I was every time painfully obliged to desist. But in the summer of 1796, when he had resided with me twelve miserable months, the introduction, long wished for, took place. To my inexpressible astonishment and joy, I surprized him one morning with the *Iliad* in his hand; and with an excess of delight which I am still more unable to describe, I the next day discovered that he had been writing. Were I to mention one of the happiest moments of my life, it might be that which introduced me to the following lines—

"Mistaken meanings corrected."

"Admonente G. Wakefield."

#### B. XXIII.

L. 409. ————— that the nave

Of thy neat wheel seem ev'n to grind upon it.

L. 866. As when (the North wind freshening) near the bank  
Up springs a fish in air, then falls again  
And disappears beneath the sable flood,  
So, at the stroke, he bounded.

IN the same year (1796) appeared the first volume of Mr. Wakefield's edition of Lucretius. This was followed by the two remaining volumes in the course of the succeeding year.

L. 1018. Thenceforth Tydides o'er his ample shield  
Aim'd and still aim'd to pierce him in the neck.

Or better thus——

Tydides, in return, with spear high pois'd  
O'er the broad shield, aim'd ever at his neck.

Or best of all——

Then Tydeus' son, with spear high pois'd above  
The ample shield, stood aiming at his neck.

“ He had written these lines with a pencil, on a leaf, at the end of his Iliad ; and when I reflected on the cause which gave them birth, I could not but admire its disproportion to the effect. What the voice of persuasion had failed in for a year, accident had silently accomplished in a single day. The circumstance I allude to was this; I received a copy of the Iliad and Odyssey of Pope, then recently published by the editor above mentioned, with illustrative and critical notes of his own. As it commended Mr. Cowper's translation in the preface, and occasionally pointed out its merits in the notes, I was careful to place it in his way, though it was more from a habit of experiment which I had contracted, than from well-grounded hopes of success. But what a fortunate circumstance was the arrival of this work? and by what name worthy of its influence shall I call it? In the mouth of an indifferent person it might be chance ; but in mine, common gratitude requires that it should be Providence.”

“ Preface to COWPER'S Homer,” Ed. 2d.

On this undertaking his future fame as a classical editor will principally rest. Nor could it be a service of trifling importance to the republic of letters, to restore a work of such celebrity, from the numerous depravations by which it was deformed, to a state approaching its original purity.

His first design appears to have been to publish this author on a smaller scale, correspondent to the editions of Horace and Virgil, which had lately passed under his care; but the cases were widely different. Those poets had employed the labour of critics of every order, and at every period, since the revival of literature; so that nearly all the sources from which they could be illustrated or receive emendation, had been already exhausted. On the contrary, the editor of Lucretius explored a path but rarely trodden. His labours were extended with his progress, till he was constrained to abandon the contracted plan which he at first designed.

In the preparation of a more rigidly critical edition, Mr. Wakefield availed himself of all the resources in his power, of which he gives a particular account in his preface to the first volume. The English libraries supply several manuscripts of this poem. Those which he



mentions as having principally used are, one from the public library of the University of Cambridge,<sup>m</sup> three from the British Museum, and one, the property of Mr. Poore. All the early editions, with the exception of the first, which is scarcely known, and is supposed not to exist in England, were diligently collated, and by their assistance many valuable readings were recovered, which had been displaced by the negligence or temerity of later editors.

With such resources added to the copious stores of his own learning, and the acquisitions of a highly cultivated taste, he engaged in the labour of revising and illustrating the text of his author. His eminent success in this undertaking has been acknowledged even by those who may be deemed his enemies. Among his friends who testified their high opinion of

<sup>m</sup> Mr. Wakefield complains [Vol. i. Prefat. ix.] that the laws of the University of Oxford contract the advantage of the noble literary treasures which are there repositied by not permitting them to be removed from the public library. A MS. of which this regulation forbad him the use, was shewn to him in 1797. [Vol. ii. Prefat.] He was then at Oxford, for the first and only time in his life, accompanied by one of the present writers. They were indebted to the polite attentions of the Rev. Mr Kett, of Trinity College, for a sight of whatever their short stay would allow them to visit.

the work, he had the happiness to rank men of the most elegant taste and some of the ablest scholars both at home and abroad.\*

In this edition much attention has been paid to the restitution of the ancient orthography. The imitations of Lucretius, by succeeding writers, are often happily traced, and where he has been followed by Virgil, emendations of the text of that poet are suggested in a great variety of instances.

The first volume is dedicated to Mr. Fox in language warm from the heart of the editor, and conveying a tribute of merited praise to the excellent qualities of that patriotic statesman. A copy of Latin verses follows on the same subject, which were much admired by many competent judges.

To the third volume is subjoined, besides the indices which usually accompany similar works, a critical index on a new and extensive plan, embracing, with other subjects, a general view of the errors incident to transcribers, an attention to which is of the utmost importance in the application of conjectural emendation.

\* See the Letters of Professors Heyne and Jacobs in the Appendix.

In the typographical execution of this work a high degree of accuracy was observed. For this the editor was ever disposed to acknowledge his obligations to the unremitting and able inspection of Mr. (now Dr.) Carey.\* In exterior beauty the *large paper* copies are almost unrivalled, and may be regarded as a noble monument of the splendour of the English press. The very small number remaining in circulation, in consequence of the unfortunate destruction of many of them by fire, will confer on them an additional value in the estimate of the curious collector.

While Mr. Wakefield was employed in the completion of his *Lucretius*, he devoted a few hours to the composition of an essay entitled "*In Euripidis Hecubam Londini nuper publicatam, Diatribe Extemporalis.*"

\* Of this gentleman Mr. Wakefield thus speaks in his preface to Vol. i. p. xv.

———"per diligens inspector operarum, cujus acumini non paginæ solummodo, sed commentationes meæ, tempestivam aliquoties expurgationem debent."

Among other works, Dr. Carey is the author of a "*Traité sur la Prosodie*," (first published in 1800) which was much admired and commended by Mr. Wakefield and other scholars, and of which, we understand, a second and much improved edition is now in the press.

It is well known that the work to which he refers was edited by Professor Porson. Of the talents and acquisitions of this eminent scholar, perhaps no man had formed a higher or more just estimate than Mr. Wakefield, and from no quarter would he have been more truly gratified by an acknowledgment of his own exertions in the same province. The motives which in part dictated this publication are announced, without disguise, in the essay itself, and are such as, under the influence of candid judgment, cannot possibly be regarded as dishonourable to the author.

In the same year (1797) he was induced to give his opinion on another subject immediately connected with classic literature, in "A Letter to Jacob Bryant, Esq. concerning his Dissertation on the War of Troy."

The design of this letter appears to have been not only to discuss a point of classical antiquity, but also to counteract the effect of arguments similar to those of Mr. Bryant on subjects of still higher importance.<sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Mr. Wakefield's motives to this publication cannot be better explained than in his opening address to the learned author.

" Sir,

" WHEN your Dissertation first appeared, I immediately conceived, that the establishment of your theory, in

Mr. Wakefield states "two general propositions, by which alone," in his opinion, "every

opposition to such a concurrence of traditional evidence through all antiquity, must materially impair, but unintentionally on your part, the cogency of one argument in favour of the Jewish and Christian Revelations. Not supposing it, however, possible for you to effect your purpose, and being fully occupied at the same time in my own pursuits, I had neither read your book, nor bestowed any farther consideration on the subject of it: when, a few days ago, a learned and ingenious gentleman sent me his Dissertation on Greek and Latin Prosody, which is introduced by a dedication to yourself; and amidst an extremely just and honourable encomium on your talents and erudition, acknowledges an entire conviction, from the number and quality of your arguments, that the story of Troy is fabulous in all its parts. This fulness of persuasion in so respectable a scholar, against the multifarious prejudices of unsuspecting and habitual acceptance, induced me to purchase your treatise; and the following remarks are the result of that cursory perusal, which sufficed to satisfy me of the perfect vanity of its contents; with respect, I mean, to the proof in question: for it cannot be surmised for a moment, that one of your learning and vigour of intellect can produce any work without entertaining and instructing the most accomplished scholars of the age.

"You say, (p. 9,) 'I adhere firmly to Varro's assertion, that the Greeks had no certain intelligence before the Olympiads. Now the war of Troy is placed some centuries before that era.'—"These premises, Sir, may be perfectly unexceptionable in themselves, but will prove, I trust, altogether inefficient in weakening the credibility of a fact so universally transmitted and believed as the siege and destruction of Troy. Will you allow then, suppose, the prevalent tradition of a deluge among heathen nations to be but a mean presumption

plausible vestige of argumentation, every delusory appearance of probability" in support of Mr. Bryant's hypothesis "is completely done away."

" 1. No leading point in history, of various connexion, abundant attestation, and general belief from a remote antiquity contiguous to its atchievement, can be disproved, or discredited, by the disagreements and inconsistencies of writers, relative to concomitant circumstances of subordinate consideration: and much less by the vague and arbitrary conjectures of ingenious disputants in distant ages.

" 2. Such a fact (e. g. a fact so universally transmitted and believed as the siege and destruction of Troy) cannot be invalidated by

in favour of that event, because of its long precedence to written records, and the Olympiads of Greece? Or would the present condition of Jews and Christians, do you think, if all their literary monuments were abolished, be deemed an incompetent evidence, that their traditionary doctrines issued from an authentic source? or could it be reconcileable to reason and experience upon any supposition but that of the ultimate veracity of their pretensions? It is unquestionably most evident, that historical repositories are not absolutely essential, and in some cases, similar to that of Troy, and the revealed dispensations, not even much subsidiary, to the claims of authenticity, and the enforcement of rational belief."

" Letter," &c. pp. 3, 4.

arguments derived from poetic fable; which takes a striking event merely as a groundwork, and has always been indulged in a superinduction of adventitious embellishments, either resulting from an exaggeration and modification of received truths, or from an absolute invention of imaginary circumstances."<sup>1</sup>

In the course of this letter, as in all his works, Mr. Wakefield discovers that various application of his miscellaneous reading and observations, by which he was accustomed to enliven the subjects he discussed, as well as to confirm his arguments.\*

<sup>1</sup> "Letter," &c. p. 5.

\* Mr. Bryant having remarked in the Dissertation, p. 26, "Another difficulty arises from the state of their shipping, which one would imagine, in the space of ten years, must have been rendered useless; and though the fleet must have been in a state of ruin yet we read not of any repairs." Mr. Wakefield answers, "without recurring to conjectural solutions of a conjectural difficulty, without equipping one phantom of the brain to combat with another, without taking refuge in the copious resources of poetical invention, I shall content myself with a plain reply from the *Archæologia*, Vol. xi. p. 164. 'The Royal Sovereign, built by Pett in 1637, continued a useful and valuable ship in our navy until the beginning of the present century. She was in all the actions at sea during the reigns of Charles II. and William III. and did great service in the fight off La Hogue in 1692.' *Huncine*

As to the stile of censure into which he is occasionally betrayed, in controverting the opinions of Mr. Bryant, it cannot be denied that it is too uncereemonious, especially when

*an hunc sequeris?* Shall we accept Mr. Bryant's *reveries*, or Mr. Willet's *facts*?"

The author of the Dissertation, p. 39, infers the nonexistence of Troy, because "Demetrins Scepsius, a native of Troas, also Hestias Alexandrinus, and the geographer Strabo, an Asiatick, with several others, could never upon enquiry find out where the city could possibly have stood." Mr. Wakefield opposes to this argument "a fact of ocular and personal experience. Flawford Church, a solitary building in the fields, about five miles from Nottingham, was one of the most celebrated and spacious structures of its kind, with three or four exceptions, in that county. When I was at school in that neighbourhood, in the year 1766, the building was ruinous, but burial service was occasionally performed in it by my master, a clergyman, now living. I have been several times in the church myself to see some ancient monuments of crusaders, mentioned by Thoroton in his history. To prevent accidents, it was entirely demolished, and the steeple thrown down by some colliers from Lord Middleton's pits at Wollaton. In the year 1784, or 5, I went with two others to contemplate the spot where this romantic pile had stood. Exactly as I knew the place, we could only ascertain it, and that after much diligent speculation, by the protuberant lines which marked out the main walls, and a few hillocks of stone, completely covered with grass and moss. Such obliteration had time occasioned, *ὁ χρόνος πανδαματωρ*, in no longer a period than that employed by Isocrates in the composition of his *panegyric*."

"Letter," &c. pp. 10, 12.



addressed to such a venerable and distinguished scholar. But Mr. Wakefield, from his eagerness of composition, was often liable to adopt expressions which he accommodated to a sense widely different from their usual acceptance. This remark, equally applicable to the generality of his works, is abundantly confirmed by the conclusion of the letter.

“ And here, sir, I shall close my summary review indeed of your Dissertation on the war of Troy, but, as I persuade myself, sufficiently circumstantial and prolix for the purpose under contemplation: a review, conducted with a freedom congenial to my life and manners, but without malignity, which is a stranger to my breast: with a respect bordering on reverence for your various and profound erudition, by which I have been so often delighted and improved; but with no compassion for learned extravagances, no not the dreams of Jove himself! It is a defect of judgment, not a distemper of the heart; the casual aberration of a rapid pen, not intentional hostility; if I have sprinkled more salt through the preceding pages than what was needful to preserve such a frail fabric as an occasional pamphlet of a disregarded writer from present insipidity and speedy putrefaction.

“ Believe me, sir, with every sanguine

wish for the continued serenity of the evening of your life, and the peaceful enjoyment of your great literary honours, so generally paid, and so justly due, your ardent admirer and sincere friend."

In this year (1797) was published "A Practical View of the prevailing religious system of Professed Christians in the higher and middle classes in this country, contrasted with real Christianity, by William Wilberforce, Esq."

Mr. Wakefield was as zealous as this gentleman could possibly be for the abolition of that disgrace of humanity and civilization the African Slave Trade.\* Yet upon other questions no two persons could easily be found, firm believers in revelation and both lovers of their country, whose opinions were more at variance.

In the popular treatise which we have mentioned are many valuable remarks and very just views of the importance of religious principle. At the same time the ingenious and amiable author appears not a little devoted to "all the priest and all the nurse has taught." Yet, when he would recommend Christianity as entitled "to a serious examination" from

\* See "Mem." i. 193—196.

unbelievers; this writer can adopt more liberal ideas. He claims "Locke and Newton," notwithstanding their *heretical* pravity, as his fellow-christians, classing them with great propriety among "those, who by the reach of their understandings, or the extent of their knowledge, and by the freedom too of their minds, and their daring to combat existing prejudices, have called forth the respect and admiration of mankind."

In his political character this gentleman was an almost uniform supporter of Mr. Pitt's administration, and particularly of his measures in conducting the late destructive war. Nor did any of the *domestic* severities of that administration seem to excite a suspicion in his breast that Christian benevolence was in the least violated even by men whom, with all his partiality, he could not have considered as generally influenced by Christian principles.

Soon after the appearance of the work we

\* "Practical View" 2d Ed. 467. When Mr. Wilberforce (Ibid p. 474) described Sceptics and Unitarians as natural allies, could a person of his information be ignorant that Locke and Newton were well known to have exploded what he assumes as "the fundamental doctrines of the Gospel," and to have been *almost* if not *altogether* Unitarians? This inaccuracy, not to say unfairness, is by no means peculiar to Mr. Wilberforce.

have mentioned, Mr. Wakefield brought out "A Letter to William Wilberforce, Esq. on the subject of his late Publication," which quickly passed to a second edition.

His respect for the author's intention, his character of the performance, and the design which he proposed in the publication of this Letter, we shall state in his own words.

"Your attention to religious subjects, in the midst of a corrupt and faithless generation, is regarded with more honour and approbation by none of your warmest friends than by your opponent: nor, I believe, have your thoughts since we were contemporaries once at Cambridge, and before that period, been more intensely occupied in the same speculations and pursuits than mine. Our conclusions, however, from these diligent researches prove not only different but totally contradictory: yet, I presume your purposes and affections to have been equally pure, equally zealous, and equally dispassionate with my own.

"But, sir, my leading motive to this public and free address had its origin in that countenance, which the favourable opinion of your character very generally entertained, as a sincere and pious Christian has reflected on the political conduct of those statesmen, whose views you have promoted with eagerness and

constancy; and whose interests you have interwoven with your own.' It becomes therefore, I am persuaded, a consideration of some moment to Englishmen at large, to be supplied with some measure of determination, whether one, thus sanctified in the estimation of his countrymen, thus assuming the dignified office of a religious censor in society, be indeed entitled to this large tribute of admiration, and illuminated with that knowledge of his subject, which has a claim to ensure his precepts a reverend acception with his disciples.

"It was my primary intention to examine your publication in detail", but, your funda-

Mr. Wakefield thus remarks in another place, "Mr. Wilberforce I believe most sincerely to be a very religiously disposed, well-intentioned, sensible, and conscientious person; and I greatly honour him for these excellencies. But he supposes, with a very pitiable infatuation, that war and bloodshed will enter into association with the promotion of *vital Christianity*: a conceit which I endeavoured to expose as a most horrible and pernicious error."

Intended "Address to the Judges," p. 6.

Mr. Wilberforce's Treatise was afterwards noticed by two able writers who entered into a more elaborate examination of that work than Mr. Wakefield undertook, or than his ardour of composition and his other occupations would probably have allowed him to execute. See "A Review of Mr. Wilberforce's Treatise in Letters to a Lady, by Thomas Belsham, 1798," and "Letters to William Wilberforce, Esq

mental principles are, in my judgment, so essentially erroneous, your whole conception of the gospel so absolutely incompatible with the undisputed conduct and with the unequivocal dictates of Christ himself, as to render such a specific discussion of your sentiments an undertaking of inextricable and hopeless perplexity.”<sup>v</sup>

Mr. Wakefield proceeds “to delineate some striking features of genuine Christianity, from the *conduct* and *character* of our Saviour himself: and from his *precepts*,” remarking that “the relief of human misery in all its varieties and complications of distress, the reformation of the vicious, the instruction of the ignorant, the confirmation of the virtuous, the consolation of the meek, the encouragement of the docile, the generous and indignant reprobation of demure hypocrisy; these godlike purposes, as the sole means of personal happiness, by fulfilling the will of his Father and our Father, of his God and our God, through active benevolence to the workmanship of the Creator, was the grand rule of conduct to the man of Nazareth; was the sole occupation of his

M. P. on the doctrine of Hereditary Depravity, by a Layman, 1799.”

<sup>v</sup> “Letter, &c.” p. 1—4.

thoughts, the unceasing employment of his time, the devoted purpose of his life. The virtues and graces of the gospel, like those of its illustrious founder, are activity and exercise, not torpid influences, and indolent sensations: no stagnant pool of devotional mummeries, of insipid mysticism,<sup>2</sup> that cumbers the ground, and pollutes the atmosphere; but a salubrious expansion of *living waters*, dispersing health, animation, and fertility, through the earth, and springing up into everlasting life.”<sup>1</sup>

Among those who recollect the political events of the period at which the Letter to Mr. Wilberforce was written, it will excite no surprise that a person of Mr. Wakefield's acute feelings, with his views of war in general, and of the late war especially, should express himself as to the conduct of its supporters with an ardour which some may deem indiscreet and extravagant.<sup>2</sup> We forbear, for obvious reasons,

<sup>1</sup> See further upon this subject a Letter from Mr. Wakefield, dated Nov. 16, 1780, in Appendix A.

<sup>2</sup> “ Letter, &c.” p. 8—10.

<sup>3</sup> Of some expressions in this pamphlet, the then Attorney General endeavoured to take advantage on the trial of Mr. Cuthell the Bookseller. On this conduct of his prosecutor Mr. Wakefield has these observations. “ My letter to Mr. Wil-

to quote the representations on this subject which he thought it his duty to lay before the public. We rather close our notice of this pamphlet with the Author's apology for a stile of composition, on account of which he has been so often censured by contemporary writers and periodical critics.

“ According to my own conceptions of the subject under contemplation, I have assigned proper words to their proper places. If the language be deemed in any respect too harsh and pointed, it must be so deemed with reference only to the feelings of the censorer; for I could find no adequate image of my own in any other. *Out of the abundance of my heart my mouth hath spoken.* If crimes of the deepest dye, under the colour of Christian sanctity, can

berforce has been mentioned more than once in the course of these proceedings as a *libel*, with an aggravation of such epithets as betray acrimonious passion rather than sober reason, ignorant prejudice more than liberal information. I do apprehend, (and I wish correction, if mistaken) that in these courts, where evidence and precedents, and verdicts, and conceded maxims, are the sole *criteria* of all authorized decisions, the lawyer, who denounces in judicial language the publication, on which no legal inquisition has taken place, as a *most foul and infamous libel*, thus erecting his own private fancies into axioms of law, is guilty, not merely of a very *coarse illiberality*, but of a most indefensible *professional indecorum*.”

Intended “ Address to the Judges,” p. 3—5:



be stigmatized by any terms of reproach more than commensurate to their deserts, I grudge no man the enjoyment of this opinion, but amidst the invectives of foes, and the remonstrances of friends, continue to retain my own, and silently transfer from myself, on deliberate and deep conviction, the disproportion in this case to some erroneous principle of action in my objectors. The genuine correspondencies of words and things, and the reality of moral distinctions, will still subsist in spite of the prudery, fastidiousness, or mistaken candour of mankind, and will neither be confounded nor disrespected with impunity.”<sup>a</sup>

<sup>a</sup> “ A Letter, &c.” pp. 66, 67.

## CHAP. VI.

*Mr. Wakefield's "Reply to some Parts of the Bishop of Landaff's Address to the People of Great Britain"—Proceedings against the Publishers—The Author's Trial and Defence.*

1798—1799.

MR. WAKEFIELD'S next publication, which excited peculiar interest from its unfortunate consequences to himself and his family, was occasioned by the following circumstances.

In January, 1798, appeared a political pamphlet from the pen of Dr. Watson, bishop of Landaff, entitled "An Address to the People of Great Britain." The avowed object of the writer was to defend and support the measures pursued, at that time, by Mr. Pitt and his colleagues in administration, and he was particularly decided in professing his warm, and, indeed, unqualified approbation of the "Tax upon income," which had been lately brought forward; a mode of taxation than which none appears to have excited more general aversion.

The extraordinary doctrines recommended in the "Address," so little to have been expected from the usual tenor of the author's former writings, called forth opposition from various quarters. Among the rest, Mr. Wakefield employed a few hours in drawing up "A Reply to some Parts of the Bishop of Landaff's Address to the People of Great Britain."

The unpremeditated and rapid manner in which this pamphlet was composed,<sup>b</sup> if it is not

<sup>b</sup> So little intention had Mr. Wakefield of writing any observations, or comments on the "Address" of the Bishop, at its first appearance, that, but for the following circumstances, he had not prevailed upon himself to interrupt the course of study, in which he was at that time much occupied, even to peruse the pamphlet.

Soon after the publication of the "Address," accidentally finding it on the table of a friend, he was desired to carry it home and read it at his leisure. This however he declined. He then made another visit, and, again meeting with this tract, read a few pages. Some positions, which accidentally caught his attention, made a strong impression upon his mind. It occurred to him, as he walked home, that it would be no useless, nor unimportant, employment to spend a few hours in attempting to refute doctrines which appeared to him, not merely erroneous, but of pernicious tendency. He was the more inclined to impose this task upon himself, from the merited celebrity and high station of the author. He therefore immediately wrote to the friend at whose house he had first seen the pamphlet, desiring him to send a copy to Hackney. It did not reach him till late that night, and when his

thought sufficient to justify either the sentiments it contains, or the language in which they are conveyed, will, at least, with men of candour and liberality, vindicate the writer from the imputation which his prosecutor endeavoured to fix upon him, of a design to withdraw the affections of the people from the real interests and prosperity of the country.

friend visited him early on the following afternoon, he was surprised to find that Mr. Wakefield had been engaged during the interval in drawing up a "Reply to the Bishop." It was then finished for the printer, to whom it was transmitted, either that evening, or early on the next morning.

Mr. Justice Grose having hazarded an opinion, in pronouncing judgment on Mr. Cuthell, that the "Reply" was "a very artful composition," Mr. W. referring to that assertion, confirms the above statement, which we have given from a personal knowledge of the facts.

"Certainly I was not aware, before that charge, of this *crafty ingredient* in the constitution of my character; nor has my conduct in this court contributed, I should think, to encourage an opinion of *much* artifice and contrivance in me. *That pamphlet was never written over twice, and was finished for the press in the compass of a single day.* For this unpremeditated and quick production, my family and myself have been kept in a perpetual state of alarm and trepidation for *sixteen months*, without any particular furtherance of law and justice by this long delay."

Intended "Address to the Judges," &c. p. 7.

His admiration of Bishop Watson's talents, together with his inducements to publish this reply, he states in the following terms:

“ The author of this Address is a prelate of high and deserved reputation; a prelate eminently distinguished among his contemporary academics, for acquired endowments and native vigour of understanding: nor less conspicuous as a theologian and philosopher among his countrymen at large. It is neither my practice, nor my propensity, to think or to speak of such men, but with the language of deference, and the sentiments of veneration. I must be excused, however, from the paramount and antecedent reverence which I owe to TRUTH and PATRIOTISM, if I feel myself compelled to declare an absolute dissatisfaction with the *political opinions* of this writer, and if I venture to suggest, at the same time, a presumption of juster conceptions on these points from a mediocrity of talents in *my* situation, than from the most pre-eminent abilities in *his*.”

“ Our minds are inevitably and imperceptibly influenced by the contact of surrounding circumstances; and our convictions and our reasonings can no more escape the associations consequent on external station, than our bo-

dily constitutions can refuse to sympathise with the climate, and the atmosphere under which we live.”<sup>c</sup>

<sup>c</sup> Mr. Wakefield, afterwards considering more at large the Bishop of Landaff's qualifications for taking an impartial view of the subjects he discussed, has these remarks:

“ DOCTOR WATSON is a man of very powerful abilities, and of learning, various, accurate, valuable, and profound. He was trained in the same university and under the same discipline with myself. His hereditary condition and original expectations were less eligible than my own; and he commenced his academical career with no gay visions of lucre and ambition beyond the horizon, which bounds the prospects of literary men. He is *Bishop* and *Archdeacon* of Landaff, a city on the extremity of South Wales; and he resides, sometimes in London, but principally in Westmoreland, at the distances, my books inform me, of 167 and 300 miles from his diocese: so that he is *beneficed* in *Dan*; and he *sojourns* at *Beersheba*. Besides this *Bishoprick* and *Archdeaconry*, he holds a living in Leicestershire from the late Duke of Rutland, my contemporary at Cambridge, and his pupil: none of the worst preferments in the gift of that noble family. This Leicestershire living is situated at an *uncomfortable* distance from Wales, and Westmoreland, and London. The Bishop possesses, in addition, the King's professorship of Divinity at Cambridge; perhaps the best endowment of its kind in Christendom. To Cambridge he *never goes*, nor has gone, for his professorial functions, these many years: the duties of this very important office are accordingly executed by a deputy, who excites in the gown some regret of his illustrious principal and predecessor.

“ Now I solemnly appeal to any man of honour and understanding, whether an ecclesiastic with such emoluments, under an establishment, that admits a total neglect of duty,

“ If, in conformity to the imperious dictates of unsophisticated reason, and the un-

and suffers *sermons, prayers, and benedictions, theses, and disputations*, to be performed by proxy; whether such an ecclesiastic, I say, can be deemed an impartial umpire between *us* and that establishment, or can give credit to that establishment by the suffrage of his opinion? In truth the very worst feature of these constitutions is a tendency *to dim and change the pure gold* of such noble characters, as this gentleman, into a brassy adulteration of a much lower standard, and they may be compared not unfitly *to the dragon's tail* in the *Apocalypse*, which *drew with it a third part of the stars of heaven, and cast them to the earth.*”

Appendix to the intended “ Address to the Judges.”

The animadversions of Mr. Wakefield, on the bishop's notorious non-residence, and its pernicious consequences, cannot better be justified than by an appeal to the sentiments of that prelate, even since he attained to the episcopal bench.

“ By being better acquainted with the situations, prospects, tempers, and talents of their clergy, bishops would be better able to co-operate with them in the great work of amending the morals of ~~his~~ *his* majesty's subjects, and of feeding the flock of Christ. It is the duty of Christian pastors in general, and of the principal shepherds particularly, *to strengthen that member of the flock which is diseased, to heal that which is sick, to bind up that which is broken, to bring again that which is driven away, and to seek that which is lost.*

“ There would, probably, be less of infidelity in the highest, and immorality in the lowest classes of the community, if we were all of us, in the words of Bishop Burnet addressed to George I. ‘ obliged to live and to labour more suitably to our profession.’

See “ Sermons and Tracts. Letter to the Archbishop of Canterbury,” 8vo. pp. 412, 413.

disguised frankness of my own temper, I should appear to shew more respect to intrinsic preponderances than to distinctions merely accidental, and should sink the *prelate* in the *politician*, let no reader mistake honest zeal for petulant intemperance, or suppose me capable, for a moment, of any feelings but those of pure benevolence and high esteem for my illustrious opponent.”

As to the arguments of the “Reply,” and the representations of public men and measures, which it contained, we forbear to venture upon these proscribed topics. That it was not generally considered as “a false, scandalous, and seditious libel,” is sufficiently proved from letters in our possession, which Mr. Wakefield received upon that occasion, some of them

With respect to Bishop Watson’s conduct as Divinity Professor at Cambridge, see “Three Letters addressed to the Bishop of Landaff, by William Burdon, M.A. fellow of Emmanuel College, Cambridge.” 1795.

The following anecdote from Dr. Jortin forms no uninteresting contrast to this part of our subject. “*Seckendorf* hath given us an instance of *Melanchthon’s* scrupulous honour and disinterestedness, who refused to receive his salary, as a *Reader in Divinity*, because he could not bestow such close attendance as, in his opinion, that office required.”

“Life of Erasmus,” i. 157.

“Reply,” &c. pp. 1, 2. 9.



from men of the first legal talents. Also the prelate to whom it was addressed returned the following acknowledgment for a copy sent him by the author, which as it cannot be considered in the light of a private confidential communication, we feel ourselves at full liberty to insert.

Great George Street, Westminster, Feb. 3, 1798.

SIR,

I LAST night received your reply to some parts of my pamphlet, and, apprehending that I am indebted to you for the present of it, I take the first opportunity of returning you my thanks. I will not enter into a discussion of the points on which we differ, being too conscious of the fallibility of my own judgment to be eager in pressing my opinions on any one. I have always held your talents and industry in the highest estimation, and have a sincere hope that the time will come when they will be noticed as they ought to be.

I am, Sir,

Your faithful servant and well-wisher,

R. LANDAFF.<sup>d</sup>

<sup>d</sup> It would surely have been honourable to Bishop Watson, with such views of his opponent, had he publicly declared his

BUT the ministry in which Mr. Pitt presided regarded this publication with other eyes, nor had they any such consideration for learning or sincerity as the Bishop of Landaff *professed*. The sentiments so freely avowed respecting the late war and its abettors; together with the charges of corruption and abuse upon our civil and ecclesiastical systems, all conveyed in language ardent and unguarded, roused the indignation of these not unresentful statesmen. They soon determined on a prosecution against the author and publishers of this ill-fated pamphlet.

The first victim of their resolution was Mr. Cuthell, the original publisher, who likewise sold the author's other works. Mr. Johnson, the bookseller, was presently involved in the same accusation, and afterwards Mr. Wakefield himself.

With no small surprise, he heard of the ar-

disapprobation of the proceedings against the author and publishers of the Reply to his Address. This doubtless would have been the case if, as Mr. Wakefield expresses it in his Defence, "this prelate had been eager to discharge an act of benevolence and justice." But for any thing that has appeared to the contrary, he was satisfied that the "talents and industry" of his opponent *were* "noticed" by the Attorney General and Mr. Justice Grose "as they ought" to have been.

rest of his publisher, as he had never scrupled boldly to avow himself the author. He immediately wrote to the Attorney General, acknowledging the pamphlet, and requesting to be made alone answerable for the legal consequences of its publication. To this transaction he thus refers.

“Animated by conscious rectitude, nor *afraid of acknowledging* any action, which I am not *ashamed to commit*, I never hesitated to give every proof of being the author of that pamphlet; and, when my unsuspecting and unoffending publisher was apprehended, I was ready to substitute myself, as the only possible offender in this transaction.”<sup>f</sup>

This application having failed, or, as Mr. Wakefield expresses it, “the letter of conciliation and apology” having “produced the contrary effects, of exasperation and resentment,” he determined to take upon himself; so far as he was able, whatever injury Mr. Cuthell might sustain, shewing him the most liberal attention during the whole period of his prosecution, and, in the event, entirely discharging his costs of suit.

“As Cuthell,” he remarks, “from his confidence in me, was involuntarily betrayed

<sup>f</sup> “Defence,” pp. 36, 37.

into this embarrassment, I felt myself bound in honour to defray, and have defrayed, all his expences; which amounted, far beyond my previous calculation, to no less a sum, exclusive of some small appendages, than £153. 4s. 8d. which is equal to the clear annual income of all I am worth."<sup>s</sup> An act of generosity which, in similar circumstances, we may venture to affirm, is almost, if not entirely, without example.

The painful apprehensions of Mr. Wakefield's family, and of himself, on their account, during the year which elapsed between the arrest of Mr. Cuthell, and his own trial, with the various injuries they sustained, can be justly estimated only by those who endured them, or who witnessed them in the daily intercourses of an intimate acquaintance. He thus describes them to his jury:

"Consider, gentlemen! how afflictive this prosecution has been already. More than *twelve* months have elapsed now, since these proceedings were begun. Ye will be sensible (for the habitual inhumanities of office have not hardened *your* hearts to stone) of the alarms which have agitated my family and

<sup>s</sup> Intended "Address to the Judges," &c. p. 8.

friends, through so long a period; particularly females—mother, wife, and daughters—who view the black apparatus and grim practitioners of judicial authority with sentiments of horror disproportionate to the *real* terror of the objects, as presented to the less confused contemplation of manly souls. Consider also the enormous expences of these prosecutions, inconceivable to those unexercised in such odious rencounters, and of comparative insignificance to the wealthy, but most oppressive to men like me. One specimen of that *uncostly justice*, which I satirise in my pamphlet, was gloriously exemplified in my very *information*. Some court, or some office, of some denomination extorted *six guineas* for a copy of the charge against me: so precious, so dearly purchaseable are the *favours* of this indulgent gentleman. In short, if I were in reality that mischievous person of the *information*, my penalties of mind, body, and estate, (which are not half exhausted even on a propitious issue of this trial,—a mere *beginning of sorrows*,) my penalties, I say, from a grievous interruption of my studies, to me an irreparable injury, the enormous expences of the law, and the distractions of my family and relatives; these penalties surely preponderate above the mistake, into which I *may* possibly

have fallen from a perversity of purpose or opinion.”<sup>a</sup>

With regard to his feelings, merely on his own account, a sense of the integrity of his design, in the publication of his pamphlet, never failed to preserve his habitual cheerfulness. Nor were his friends deficient in their kind offices.

The trial of Mr. Cuthell had been fixed for July 6, at Westminster; it was then postponed on account of the non-attendance of a full *special* jury, and the refusal of the Attorney General to complete the number from the *common* jury; in the professional language, to “pray a tales.” A few days afterwards the trial and conviction of Mr. Johnson took place, before the late Chief Justice Lord Kenyon,<sup>1</sup> at Guildhall.

Mr. Wakefield immediately printed “A

<sup>a</sup> “Defence,” &c. pp. 66—71.

<sup>1</sup> Upon this occasion his Lordship, a *truly worthy* successor of “Murray, long his country’s pride,” displayed his *usual* dignity and forbearance. The classical allusions with which he adorned his Charge to the Jury were, no doubt, designed to gratify Mr. Wakefield and many other literary characters, who happened to be among his audience.

“And still they gaz’d, and still the wonder grew  
That one small head should carry all he knew.”

Letter to Sir John Scott, his Majesty's Attorney General, on the Subject of a late Trial in Guildhall."

Besides an introductory address, conveyed in no very courtly terms, this pamphlet, as might be expected, abounds with expressions of disgust at the harsh language so lavishly bestowed upon the "Reply," and the *intentions* of its author. For it appeared throughout these proceedings that Sir John Scott was desirous that no one should consider this prosecution as imposed upon him among the unpleasant duties of his official situation. On the trial of Mr. Johnson, especially, unless we strangely misunderstood his language, he declared, that had he not been permitted to proceed against such a publication he would have resigned his office of Attorney General. "Credat Judæus."

In his usual manner, Mr. Wakefield introduced into this pamphlet some remarks on questions of moral and political economy, the importance of which will remain, when the circumstances by which they were occasioned shall have lost their interest, and when

"Such as *Kenyon* is shall *Eldon* be."

His arguments for a most extensive free-

dom of the press, we have already quoted.<sup>k</sup> Another subject near to his heart, the low condition of the poor, with the means of their improvement, he also took this opportunity to discuss.<sup>l</sup>

At length, after a tedious suspense, the trial of Mr. Cuthell came on in the Court of King's Bench, at Westminster, Feb. 21, 1799; and immediately on *his* conviction the trial of Mr. Wakefield succeeded, before a jury who had been suffered to remain in court through the whole morning, and therefore could scarcely be expected to listen to his case with unwearied attention, or unprejudiced minds. Of this he justly complains.

"Indeed the whole legal proceedings on this occasion appear to my judgment exceedingly reprehensible; especially the adjudication of the two causes, the publisher's and mine, upon the same day; so that my jury were previously in court, and came to a decision on my defence with the invectives of the Judge and the Attorney-General against me, and my pamphlet, still sounding in their ears. How men, virtuous, benevolent, and of amiable manners in *private* life, such as the Attorney-

<sup>k</sup> See "Letter to Sir John Scott," &c. pp. 8, &c.

<sup>l</sup> See *supra*.



General is *represented* to me by those whom I am *inclined* to credit, against *facts* themselves, are able to reconcile such practices with the scruples of a tender conscience, and the duties of a pure morality, is a question, which exceeds, I own, my capacities of solution."<sup>m</sup>

WHEN Mr. Wakefield understood that the Attorney-General determined to proceed against him, he resolved to undertake his own vindication, and prepared a written defence, having never been accustomed to extemporaneous addresses.

He had drawn up for this occasion "a very long defence, of much thought and labour," in which, besides detailing the circumstances of his case, and investigating the claims of his opponent to the character of an unbiassed public prosecutor, he "discussed most copiously a topic of incomparable dignity, the liberty of the press." From "various considerations" he contracted this enlarged plan, and confined himself principally to a summary of his reasonings, in connexion with the personal peculiarities of his cause.

Those who recollect his free and undaunted manner of declaring, and maintaining his sen-

<sup>m</sup> Preface to "Defence," &c. p. 2.

timents, will not be surprised that he should decline to commit his exculpation to such a cautious and conciliatory defence as a *professional* advocate might have thought it his duty to adopt; otherwise he had many generous offers of assistance from gentlemen at the bar, whose talents would have been very zealously employed in his behalf. But indeed he had so low an opinion of the moral and political character of *the Administration of that day*, that he could not allow himself to meet their accusations with any language which might be construed into an unmanly submission. "Of men like these," he says, "let me never deserve the friendship, nor regret the enmity. Their approbation is indelible reproach; their persecution the truest panegyric." With such views of the persons at whose instigation he suffered this prosecution, and with an unshaken confidence in the purity of his own intentions, he singly engaged in "combating a host of alarms, and prejudices, and power."

CONSIDERING the Attorney-General as one of the ministry interested in his conviction,"

\* "The artillery of my literary war in the prosecuted pamphlet was levelled against what I deemed the hypocrisy, the venality, the cruelties, the impieties, of our present *Admini-*

rather than as an impartial prosecutor for the public, he animadverts on his conduct in terms of great severity. For an ardour of expression so liable to censure in this, and other parts of his defence, he offers the following apology:

*stration; an Administration of which the Attorney-General is a part. Though his learning and abilities in the law were equal, I believe, to the first emoluments of his profession without the patronage of ministers; still they are in fact the prolific fountain of his honours and expectations: and for him, so circumstanced, to arrogate an exemption from the partialities of selfish influence in what most intimately concerns the character and condition of his patrons, is to arrogate a superiority over all the weaknesses of human nature, and an equality with the divine. We will accept his pretensions, when invariable causes have suspended their activity: when night no longer follows the departure of the sun; when the moon ceases to be eclipsed by falling into the shadow of the earth.*

" Defence," pp. 9-11.

The biographer of SIR THOMAS MORE records the following among other instances of magnanimity in the conduct of that truly great man. " Instead of exerting his power to crush or silence those who opposed or slandered him as a minister, he thought, as their arrows did not hit him, he received more benefit from them than from his friends: and it seems it was his opinion, that no minister who was innocent of the charge against him, would treat his accusers with insolence or persecute them with power."

" The Life of Sir Thomas More,"  
by Dr. Warner, p. 34.

" I entreat you, gentlemen! if I deliver my sentiments in terms emphatical beyond the ceremonious insipidities of a neutral advocate, not to ascribe these energies of expression to a complexional malignity, but to an ingenuous love of truth, paramount to all semblances and formalities; to a hearty detestation, not of the *persons*, but the *vices*, of my opponents; to a frankness and intrepidity of nature, confirmed by reflexion, and sanctioned by the example of the noblest witnesses to virtue in every country and in every age of man. *Truth mental* is the conformity of our conceptions to the realities of things: *truth verbal* is the consonance of our language to those conceptions. Hence a language, not correspondent to the subject, appears to my mind an essential failing in the speaker; excuseable, if it arise from constitutional timidity, or inadequacy of apprehension; but extremely culpable, if it result from deficiency of zeal, and temporising suggestions of *fear* or *interest*."

He next enters more immediately on his vindication. After describing the disadvantages suffered by the *defendant* in a state prosecution, from the customary mode of select-

• "Defence," pp. 6, 7. See *supra*, p. 113.

ing a *special jury*,<sup>p</sup> he undertakes to prove his "freedom from the seditiousness and malice and ill-disposition" imputed to him in the *information*,<sup>q</sup> "by evidence internal and extra-

<sup>p</sup> "Out of forty-eight names selected for jurors, we must be sensible that a *fourth* part, either antiministerial or indifferent, is as great a ratio as can possibly be conceded. This *fourth* part, or twelve in the forty-eight, are expunged by the Attorney-General, who is furnished with all the means and instruments of detection: so that twenty-four are left, whose devotion, generally speaking, to his sentiments is absolutely certain."

"Defence," p. 21.

Lord Lyttelton, in "A Letter to a Member of Parliament," speaking of such a method of choosing special juries, expresses an opinion similar to Mr. Wakefield's:

"In criminal cases, this is still more dangerous, because the power of the crown may be exerted in the prosecution, and the question to be tried is the imprisonment and punishment of a freeman. If the Master of the Crown-Office, or his Deputy, should be ever under any influence, he may name twelve of the defendant's friends to cover his purpose, and thirty-six of those who are most prejudiced against him upon reasons of party, or other causes, if he can find so many in the county; and as the solicitor for the crown would strike off the former, the defendant must be tried from a jury among the latter."

"Lord LYTTELTON's Works," 1774. 4to. p. 75.

<sup>q</sup> "The information states, that I, BEING a *seditious, malicious, and ill-disposed* person, have written so and so: not, that I *did* write so and so, and *therefore* am that person. My *seditiousness and malice and ill-disposition* are presumed, as

neous;”—“from the circumstances of publication, the spirit of the pamphlet, and his own manners, occupations, and modes of life.”

Having enlarged upon these topics, his defence he thus concludes :

“ We live, gentlemen! in the midst of perturbations and suspicions, most singular and unexampled. Former days, in other countries, and in these respects, were far better than our own. Aristotle, in his book on *politics*, makes no secret of a predilection for *republican* government, in competition with *monarchical*; not apprehensive that Alexander, like the unbookish bigots who are molesting me, would take offence at the speculations of his precep-

manifestly existing and undeniably notorious; not *inferred* by conclusion from a *fact demonstrated*. He, who denies this statement, may be, for aught I know, very learned in the law, but is an absolute ignoramus in the sense and construction of his native language.”

“ Defence,” p. 27. See the account of Mr. Justice Grose’s Address, *infra*.

Defence, p. 28. In support of the last species of evidence, Mr. Wakefield had at one time determined to summon upon his trial several persons of high rank, chiefly ecclesiastics, “in general old associates, and intimately acquainted with his manners and dispositions.” From these he had no doubt of drawing a testimony in favour of his *integrity*, however different from his own the political opinions and present connexions of the greater part of them. This design he afterwards abandoned. See Appendix.

tor; nor have I read in the monuments of attic genius, that the Macedonian Attorney-General filed an *information* against the philosopher of Stagira. Nay, even the reign of our *second* Charles was more liberal than this. JOHN MILTON, an angel of eloquence, a prophet of liberty, and a saint in life, after a bold apology for the father's murderers, and the bitterest invectives against kings and kingly government, was generously permitted by the unresentful son to close the evening of his days in the calm sun-shine of peace and glory.

“ Gentlemen! I have demeaned myself through life from deliberate principle by the standard of the scriptures, the perpetual subject of my studies, as uniformly and punctually as most men. I have so demeaned myself in the transaction, which now awaits your verdict. Grant, that I be deluded in my judgment, and mistaken in my purpose; these persecutions are not the proper methods of enforcing truth, or refuting error, or reforming manners. I contemplate with a mixture of indignation and sorrow, of compassion and abhorrence, that unhappy creature who delights in tormenting his fellow-men for the operations of intellect and the free communication of opinion: a practice not less ignorant and irrational than intolerant and unchristian. I look down upon

such a man, be his station what it will, with sentiments of inexpressible superiority; as a civilised being, as a votary of letters, as a disciple of UNIVERSAL LOVE, looks down on a perverter of religion, a museless worldling, and a stranger to humanity.

“Gentlemen! ye may live long, ye may be concerned hereafter in many transactions of importance; but ye never can be implicated as ye are this moment. Respect not *my* safety or convenience, but the liberties and happiness of your countrymen, your own probity, and the approbation of your consciences. Suffer not the present impression to be dissipated from your minds by sophistry and calumnies, which I could easily refute, when compelled to be silent. Consider, whether your hours of solitude and darkness and decaying nature will be cheered and brightened and supported by congratulating yourselves on your equity, your tenderness, your charitable judgment, in consigning such an one as me to the inexorable cruelties of law and the gloomy horrors of a prison. For myself, I tell you freely, no sentence of this court, or any other terrestrial tribunal, no malice of an illiberal accuser, no persecutions, no fines, no imprisonments, shall tear from my breast the glorious consolations of this day; the glory of resisting and ex-



posing a system, as I esteem it, of irreligion, venality, and murder, at the hazard of all personal convenience, with resolution unshaken and integrity unseduced. I could go out, I trust, from this court, with complacency and exultation, even to the scaffold, in the cause of humanity and the gospel, of civil freedom, and its associate, civil happiness, in opposition to all the malignity of their mercenary and depraved adversaries: so that the worst, which can befall *me*, will come upon a soul prepared to endure and triumph. But, for *you*, the alternative is pre-eminently formidable; and will affect your comforts beyond the horizon of time and place, beyond the precincts of this short existence, through a boundless succession of eternal ages. If ye condemn me, with a shadow of uncertainty upon your minds, with a single step on this side an indubitable conviction of my guilt, such condemnation precludes all forgiveness of your own great and manifold offences; a forgiveness, which ye supplicate at the throne of SUPERNAL MERCY, by that measure, which ye have measured to your brethren: but to pronounce against me, when I am clearly innocent, no *malicious, seditious, and ill-disposed person*, as stated in the *information*, were a sin of transcendent heinousness; and, whether committed

by *you*, the *umpires* of this cause,—by *him*, my *prosecutor*,—or by my *advocate*, the *Judge* upon the bench,—will not finally pass unpunished by that omnipotent *Avenger* of iniquity, who is *no respecter of persons*, and *rewardeth every man according to his work!*"

It might have been supposed that a jury who heard this address would not have been deficient in any of those customary forms of deliberation, which carry with them, at least, a semblance of impartiality. Mr. Wakefield had said to them, "Whatever your determination may be, it is a debt of reason both to me, to your country, and to yourselves, that ye return a verdict free from all imputation of inconsiderate precipitancy." Yet, after a short reply from the Attorney-General, and a few words from the Lord Chief Justice, who presided throughout these trials, they hastened to deliver their verdict of *guilty*, without going out of court to deliberate, or even looking at the pamphlet.

Upon this, bail was immediately tendered by two of the defendant's friends, and accepted by the court; the Attorney-General readily assenting to the accommodation.

Mr. Wakefield was accompanied, upon this occasion, by many of his intimate acquaint-

<sup>5</sup> "Defence," p. 42.

ance, who were affectionately concerned on his account. A crowded court listened to him (a few excepted *behind the bar*) with the most respectful tokens of sympathy for his situation. "As to the jury, who spared themselves the trouble of even reading the pamphlet, and of comparing the general purpose with the passages selected by the accuser," he imputes to them "gross inattention," and describes them as "yawning and betraying every symptom of impatience and disregard."

The "Defence," to which we have so often referred, he *printed* during his imprisonment in the King's Bench, for the gratification of his friends. The close of his short preface will shew how much he was consoled and supported by their attachment.

"This defence, however disapproved by the licentious and worldly-minded, neither accustomed to the purifying speculations nor warmed by the generous energies of abstract truth, will be regarded by my friends, I hope, as an exertion suitable to the uniform tenour of my character: their approbation will abundantly counterbalance all inconvenient consequences, and alleviate any punishment, which the deluded zeal or irritated malice of my persecutors may inflict upon me. I recollect what

has been the lot of better men than myself in all ages of the world; and that fraternal solicitude of affection, so plentifully and strikingly manifested in my behalf, has rendered this trial the most consoling, the most exhilarating, and the most triumphant transaction of my life."

## CHAP. VII.

*Mr. Wakefield called up for Judgment—His Address to the Judges—Commitment to the King's Bench Prison—Brought up to the Court for Sentence—Address from Mr. Justice Grose—Sentence—Generous Testimony of Attachment from his Friends and the Public.*

1799.

AFTER a few weeks passed by Mr. Wakefield in the enjoyment of his family and friends, the duty of moving the court for judgment was not forgotten by his prosecutor. He was accordingly cited to appear at Westminster on April the 18th, when he addressed the Judges of the court, in a speech prepared for the occasion.

The leading topics of this address are undoubtedly widely different from those generally delivered in a court of justice. Of this he was as fully aware as any of his audience could possibly be; and it should be remembered that the mitigation of punishment, the usual design of such addresses, and which he by no means overlooked, could not, in his circum-

stances, be a principal object. He knew too well the complexion of the times. Nor could he so soon forget what invectives the ministry, and especially the Attorney-General, in his capacity of a senator, had poured out upon him when his case, previous to his trial, was accidentally mentioned in the House of Commons. Thus the expectations of influencing the determination of his sentence by any pleas which he could offer, were small indeed. His chief design now was, to seize an opportunity of avowing his sincere and matured opinion on public questions of high importance, in a moral, if not in a political view.

The singularity of the subjects thus brought forward, not unnaturally, excited the surprise of many in the court. Yet it might surely have been expected that the address of an eminent scholar, delivered in circumstances so interesting, would have been heard by persons of liberal education with respectful attention. This was far from being the case as to some of the *junior* counsel, who took no pains to conceal their impatience.

Notwithstanding every discouragement, he kept in view the favourite maxim of his friend Dr. Jebb, that "*no effort is lost.*" The prospect, though distant, of exciting the attention of his countrymen to what he esteemed glar-

ing defects in our institutions, however they might be sanctioned by time, was more than sufficient to animate his exertions, and readily superseded all considerations of inferior moment. Whatever difference of opinion may be entertained respecting the importance and utility of his observations, his *sincerity* in delivering them, under such circumstances, can scarcely be called in question.

IN this "Address to the Judges," Mr. Wakefield points out the distinction between "a case of active violence, or positive hostility," and "*opinions* and exertions of intellect in *written appeals* to the understandings of men, who call themselves free, where actual violence is not only not exerted, but discouraged and condemned in explicit language." He then argues, at some length, against "a position to the following purport, in a pamphlet published in vindication of the bridewell of Cold-Bath-Fields, as the basis of the penal regulations in that place—*Punishment and restraint must be employed, until the mind of the prisoner is subdued:*" which language he considers as implying "a supposition of melioration to the dispositions of an offender by a system of severity—an expectation that repentance and reformation may be *forced* on

the mind through violence and rigour. Now it appears to me," he adds, "most indubitable, from every principle of reason, and every deduction of experience, that effects of a nature extremely different must unavoidably take place from harshness and austerity: namely, exasperation and obduracy on the part of a person thus treated; not without a gradual extinction, in the punisher, of all those charities and sensibilities, which alone redeem our natures from a degradation below the savageness of mere brutality."

But there was one part of this Address which appeared to excite peculiar surprise, and would, no doubt, by the generality of the court, be regarded as highly extravagant. Mr. Wakefield, whose abhorrence of *capital* punishments has been already noticed,<sup>1</sup> declared his opinion that "even a murderer," instead of being cut off by the executioner, ought rather to be subjected to a humane discipline, till he should become reformed by the gradual but almost certain process of expostulation and restraint. In this notion, however generally exploded, he is not entirely singular. It has been supported on the grounds of Christian benevolence and political expe-

<sup>1</sup> See "Mem." i. 309—318.



diency. If we are not much mistaken the celebrated criminal code of the Duke of *Tuscany* excluded capital punishment, even in the case of *murder*.

For opinions so remote from the common sentiment, as well as for his free animadversions on public men and measures, Mr. Wakefield considered that he was fairly entitled, in such a place, to plead the precepts and examples of Christ and his Apostles. He was not addressing an assembly of *heathen* magistrates, but a court of judicature composed entirely of professed *Christians*. He had been taught too from high authority that "Christianity is part of the laws of England,"<sup>u</sup> and upon this principle indeed the publication of deistical writings is treated as a crime.

He next recalled to the memories of his audience "some examples of true wisdom and magnanimity in princes of ancient and modern times" to shew "the security and unconcern of good governments at the censures of malicious, disingenuous or mistaken writers;" and vindicated his "own conduct from the practice of satirists in all ages, and under every form of government, despotical and free."<sup>x</sup>

<sup>u</sup> "Blackstone," b. xiv. ch. 4.

<sup>x</sup> As this address belongs to so important a period of the author's life, and contains many valuable remarks, we shall

After some pleas which attachment to his family urged him to offer, and some considerations peculiar to himself, his address concludes with an animated appeal for the "purity of his intentions, and the intrinsic meritoriousness of his conduct," to a tribunal where

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"Names of awe  
And distance here, shall rank with common men."

Instead of receiving sentence, as he expected, he was immediately committed to the custody of a tipstaff to be conveyed to the King's Bench Prison, and brought up again in the following term.

To his place of confinement he was attended by one of the present writers and another friend, whose solicitude on his account he relieved by his usual pleasantry. On arriving at the prison, the tipstaff, who behaved with great civility, fulfilled his duty by delivering up his charge at the gates.

It presently appeared that no more attention is paid to the accommodation of a pri-

give it at large in the Appendix. It was printed with the Defence merely for the gratification of his private friends. Only a few copies were ever circulated.

r Young.

soner, when first brought within these dreary walls, than if he were an animal of an inferior order, confined for security in a pound. The miserable victim of the law acquires, indeed, by long residence, a right to an apartment on the payment of a small rent. Of this the more destitute avail themselves by crowding into one room, and letting the rest for a considerable profit.

To such a resource the marshal, on an application from two of his friends, now referred Mr. Wakefield, as the only plan he could suggest. But the prison was at that time so thronged that even one of these apartments, after several hours spent in the enquiry, could not by any means be procured. Thus he had no alternative but to pass the night without shelter from the inclemency of the weather, or to become, as he describes it, "the associate of vice, vulgarity, and wretchedness in the extreme," by remaining in the common tap-room.

In this emergency it was deemed advisable to bring before the marshal an argument of more *weight*, and influence, than merely the cruel embarrassment to which a scholar and a gentleman was thus exposed. Upon offering him his own terms, through the medium of one of Mr. Wakefield's friends, with whom he hap-

pened to be personally acquainted, an order was procured, the same night, for the use of a room usually occupied by one of the inferior officers of the prison. Although this room (as might naturally be expected) was meanly fitted up, and the furniture entirely provided by himself, for the use of it for *less than eight weeks*, the marshal had the moderation to demand of Mr. Wakefield “*Fifty Pounds and a copy of his quarto Lucretius.*” With the former part of this demand he immediately complied; the latter, by the advice of his friends, was very properly disregarded.

We have ventured to enlarge upon the circumstances which attended our friend's commitment to the prison of the King's Bench, because they passed under our own observation. They appear to prove too clearly a sad deficiency of wise and equitable regulations, or, if there are any such, with regard to the management of this place, that they are strangely neglected. In the present instance there must have been *somewhere* a total absence of decent consideration, if not of common justice. Mr. Wakefield was ordered to be detained till the Judges should determine what punishment, if any, he had deserved. Security of his person then was the sole object of this commitment. Yet, as to any accommodations provided by the

court in his behalf, he was left to perish within their walls, for want even of those moderate comforts to which the habits of his life had inured him.

As soon as Mr. Wakefield was lodged in the King's Bench Prison, he procured a few volumes from his library, and pursued his studies, so far as a scarcity of books and an attention to his numerous visitors would permit. Besides an almost daily association with his intimate friends, he was now resorted to by many with whom he had no previous personal acquaintance. But they knew him by his writings, and had formed a high respect for his character. Some of these were distinguished in public life by their rank and talents. We cannot forbear to mention the names of the late lamented Duke of Bedford, Mr. Fox, and Lord Holland. With Mr. Fox he had for some time past maintained a correspondence upon subjects of ancient literature.

The countenance thus given to him by eminent public characters, the assiduities of his personal friends, and especially the fond and dutiful attentions of his family, together with the resources derived from his own studious habits, notwithstanding the gloom and

restraints of a prison, would not suffer his hours at the King's Bench to pass altogether disagreeably. Indeed, there is some reason to apprehend that in the opinion of his Judges, and probably of his prosecutor, that situation seemed likely to supply too many alleviating circumstances to suit their ideas of a due severity of punishment for such an *enormous* offence as the Attorney-General had imputed to Mr. Wakefield. At least the subsequent decision of the court very naturally encouraged such a supposition. It could scarcely be designed as a favour that he should be doomed to pass a long imprisonment far from the residence of his relations and friends, and where he had not, and might reasonably be supposed not to have, a single connexion.

WHATEVER were the deliberations of the court on Mr. Wakefield's case, or their designs respecting him, he was again brought before them on May 30th, to receive sentence. His intention of making a short address was prevented by the haste with which Mr. Justice Grose, the senior puisne judge, began his very *elaborate* oration.

Considering the person to whom it was addressed, this must be regarded as a most curious moral lecture, and brings to our re-

membrance that kind instructor in ancient story, who seized an opportunity that might never again occur, of teaching *Hannibal* the *art of war*. Perhaps the reputation of the worthy magistrate would have lost nothing had his "sober wishes" upon this occasion never ventured "to stray" beyond the range of statutes and reports.

MR. JUSTICE GROSE compliments the *eloquence* of those who had preceded him in their animadversions on the prosecuted pamphlet, and fears lest he should weaken its effects by any additions of his own. Yet he certainly goes beyond the Attorney-General in his imputations of criminality. This gentleman, whatever high-sounding phrases he might occasionally employ, still confined his serious charges to a *legal* offence. It was reserved for the penetration of Mr. Justice Grose to discover that a man who from his youth had been continually sacrificing his interest at the command of his integrity (to an extent of which, probably, his reprover could not even form an idea) was, after all, a man of *artifice*, affecting "to enforce peace and good-will for pitiful purposes;" and one who could not "possibly be sincere in his professions." To adopt Mr. Wakefield's own words, when speak-

ing of this accusation, it implied that he was "a pretended believer in Christianity, and an artful hypocrite."

Upon this transaction we take the liberty to remark that, either Mr. Justice Grose was acquainted with such circumstances in the life and conduct of the defendant as would enable him to falsify the numerous evidences of integrity, which the foregoing pages of his memoirs have supplied, or that he hazarded imputations without proof, and indulged himself in a severity of censure far beyond what was requisite in delivering the judgment of the court. A highly respected nobleman, to whom Mr. Wakefield was intimately known for many years, having occasion to speak of him to one of the present writers, observed, respecting his treatment in the court, that the Judge might with some plausibility have attributed to him a want of prudence, but that when he charged him with hypocrisy he betrayed an utter ignorance of the character before him.

Mr. Justice Grose, in perfect conformity with his *charitable* construction of the defendant's conduct, concluded his harangue with the pious wish that the "hours of his imprisonment might produce contrition and sincere repentance!!" having first delivered



the following sentence, which he represented as very lenient:

“ The court taking into their consideration all the circumstances of your case, doth order and adjudge, that for this offence, “ You be imprisoned in his Majesty’s jail of Dorchester, for the county of Dorset, for the space of two years, and that you give security for your good behaviour for the term of five years, to be computed from the expiration of that term, yourself in the sum of 500l. with two sufficient sureties in 250l. each, and that you be farther imprisoned till such sureties be given.”

Mr. Wakefield immediately returned to the prison in custody of the tipstaff. We had the painful duty of accompanying our friend upon this occasion. His firm and manly cheerfulness was strikingly contrasted with that regret and anxiety which it was impossible not to feel, and which we found it so difficult to disguise. He was even facetious and jocose, till he came within sight of the prison, where he well knew that his wife and daughters were expecting his arrival in trembling solicitude. He now appeared almost overpowered by his sympathy for their situation, and said to his companions “ this is the great trial.” Such

indeed it proved. The scene of agitation and distress which immediately followed we will not attempt to describe.

The sorrow and concern excited by this sentence, which removed Mr. Wakefield to so great a distance, were not confined to his family and friends. It was felt even by the attendants and many of the prisoners in the King's Bench. In their minds his affable deportment and uniform readiness to oblige and befriend had excited considerable interest and respect.

It now occurred to one of Mr. Wakefield's friends, that the present opportunity of improving his slender fortune, in some permanent manner, ought not to be neglected, while the severity of his sentence was fresh in recollection.

The design was immediately adopted by two or three other friends. Nor had they reason to complain of the want of generous support. They encountered, indeed, in a few instances, the discouragement of a refusal, where they had promised themselves the most prompt and liberal assistance. These disappointments were amply compensated by the zeal and readiness which other opulent persons discovered to indulge their generous feelings

upon this occasion. Many also, in humbler life eagerly proffered their contributions, the honourable fruits of œconomy and self-denial.

It was intended, if possible, to keep this design from the knowledge of Mr. Wakefield till it should be completed. However, before he had any intimation of it nearly *fifteen hundred pounds* was raised, and in the sequel the subscription amounted to more than double that sum. With the addition of two munificent tokens of regard, chiefly, if not entirely, presented to him on the same account, he received about *five thousand pounds*. For this increase of fortune he pleasantly says that he was "indebted to Sir John Scott." That such was the intention of that gentleman, in originating this prosecution, is more than we can venture to assert.

We have mentioned that persons of different ranks encouraged this design. Among the rest, a great political character, whom we have lately named as honouring our friend with his correspondence, was not deficient in his attentions. Immediately after the sentence, he interested himself so far as to write to Mr. Wakefield to suggest the propriety of his publishing some work by subscription for the benefit of himself and his family. As soon as he heard that his kind purpose had been

anticipated, he promoted this object as far as lay in his power. Besides other persons of rank, one especially, the late Duke of Bedford, from whose merit even party-animosity has now ceased to detract, countenanced this project in a very handsome manner. A letter having been addressed to him by the friend of Mr. Wakefield, who was entrusted with the conduct of the subscription, he immediately sent the following reply:

Bedford House, June 27, 1799.

SIR,

I HEARD but a few days ago of the subscription for Mr. Wakefield, and have since been endeavouring to find out to whom I should address myself on the subject. I am happy to find it is likely to be attended with so much success.

I have added a draft on my banker [for one hundred pounds] the amount of which you will have the goodness to appropriate to your very laudable design.

I am, Sir,

Your very obedient servant,

BEDFORD.

We have already noticed the attachment born to Mr. Wakefield by those who had been

his pupils. They were forward to testify it upon the present occasion. Among several letters received from gentlemen who had the good fortune to enjoy that advantage, we select one which expresses the sentiments common to them all. It also well describes the leading object of the subscription.

Mr. Wakefield had long experienced how little a scholar, independent and unpatronised, could contribute to the support of a family. This handsome addition to his fortune, therefore, afforded him a high gratification. He was enabled, by his own sufferings, to benefit those whose interest was so dear to him. "A consummation devoutly to be wished," we fear, rather than generally expected, in all similar cases.

The letter which we have just mentioned was from a gentleman in a distant part of the country, who had been one of Mr. Wakefield's pupils at Warrington. Their personal intercourse had been interrupted by distance of residence for many years. But his attachment to the tutor of his youth was unabated. He enclosed his liberal present of one hundred pounds in the following letter:

—, June 11, 1799.

SIR,

You have done me a favour by communicating to me the intention of Mr. Wakefield's friends to raise a sum of money for the assistance of his family; and I have much pleasure in co-operating with yourself, and the other gentlemen who interest themselves in this laudable design, in the endeavour to shield him from the effects of a ministerial persecution, in that quarter where he will most sensibly, if not *solely*, feel its weight.

I send you the enclosed draft (which, I have reason to believe, will not be the *only* subscription from this neighbourhood) as a tribute of respect to Mr. Wakefield, for whom I entertain the highest regard, as my much esteemed tutor; and whom I consider as the victim of oppression for his independent exertions for the promotion of general liberty and free enquiry.

I shall esteem myself much obliged to you, Sir, if you will take the first opportunity of conveying to Mr. Wakefield, through the medium of Mrs. W, the sentiments of sympathy with which I am impressed on his account, together with my sincere wishes for

the future welfare of himself, and his amiable family.

I am, Sir, respectfully,  
Your obedient servant,

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But a subscription from a few persons in his native town was not the least valuable instance of attachment to Mr. Wakefield. He had at different periods of his life resided at Nottingham, but had now left it nearly ten years. His relations in that place, and elsewhere, befriended him in every mode which their affection could devise. But they had no share in this testimony of esteem, which a few of his former associates conveyed in these respectful terms:

Nottingham, Feb. 14, 1800.

WISHING to succour the good man in whatever way distress may invade him, and in honour to great literary talents, constantly devoted to the interests of truth and virtue, a few friends, without adverting to any political consideration, subscribe one hundred guineas, to be respectfully presented to the Rev. Gilbert Wakefield.

In this manner was the design completed, to the high gratification of all who promoted it. Much larger subscriptions have been raised, but these have usually been for *public* men, and conducted in a public manner. In the present instance the management of the business was left to a few private individuals. No assistance was derived from the public prints. On the contrary, those in the interest of the then administration used their best endeavours to frustrate the design. "The True Briton" especially, at that time regarded as the organ of Mr. Pitt, in the paper of July 6, 1799, after representing the subscription, for an obvious purpose, as amounting to double the sum then contributed, proceeds to impeach the principles of those who promoted it. But these attempts happily failed, and the sentiment of the immortal bard, who also fell on "evil days and evil tongues," was strikingly illustrated.

"Virtue may be assail'd, but never hurt,  
Surpriz'd by unjust force, but not intrall'd;  
Yea, even that which mischief meant most harm,  
Shall in the happy trial prove most glory." <sup>z</sup>

<sup>z</sup> "Comus."



## CHAP. VIII.

*Mr. Wakefield's Removal to Dorchester Gaol, and Circumstances connected with his Imprisonment.*

1799.

THE time was now fixed for Mr. Wakefield's removal from the King's Bench Prison to Dorchester gaol. He was permitted, previously to his confinement at so great a distance, to pass a day with his family at Hackney, for the purpose of arranging some domestic affairs. Accordingly, early in the morning of Sunday, the 16th of June, he quitted the King's Bench, accompanied by one of the present writers, and in the custody of a tipstaff. Contrary to the general expectation of his friends, the time passed in that prison was not deducted from the two years imprisonment, to which he was sentenced, though, as we had occasion to notice before, he was kindly assured in the very *homely* address of Mr. Justice Grose, that he suffered a lenient punishment for so great an offence!

It was the wish of Mr. Wakefield that his unexpected visit to Hackney should not be generally known, to avoid the possibility of offending those to whom he was indebted for this indulgence. His numerous friends, however, hearing that he was in their neighbourhood, embraced this last opportunity of testifying their respect. They were anxious to take an affectionate farewell of one, the prospect of whose long absence they deeply regretted on their own account, while they sympathised in his sufferings, and those of his family.

On the following morning he quitted Hackney in the custody of the tipstaff, (whose uniform civility he frequently mentioned) accompanied also by his eldest daughter, who contributed not a little to relieve the irksomeness of such a journey. Upon their arrival, on the next afternoon, at Dorchester, he was committed to the gaol, where two of his brothers had previously procured for him the best accommodations which the place could afford.

Under the present circumstances, the exorbitant terms<sup>a</sup> to which they submitted would

<sup>a</sup> Mr. Wakefield's brothers agreed with the gaoler, that on condition of the sum of one hundred pounds a year being paid

have been disregarded, had the behaviour of the gaoler and his family eventually corresponded with the assurances given on this occasion.

Mr. Wakefield was now determined to reconcile his mind to his new situation, under all its disadvantages, and could even speak of it with his accustomed pleasantry. The following is an extract from a letter to one of the present writers.

Dorchester Gaol, June 22, 1799.

“THIS place will probably become very comfortable in no long time; so that we must regard it as no more than a temporary banishment, till we shall have lost some unaccommodating peculiarities, which rendered our society less agreeable, and which may be reasonably expected to be so worn off by a revolution of two years, as to render us on our return more worthy of those advantages of friendly

by their brother, he should be provided, at his table, with board, and have the use of a room in his house. For similar accommodations anywhere but in a prison, such a sum would unquestionably be deemed extravagant, considering that Mr. Wakefield seldom tasted animal food, and was to provide himself with wine, had he used any.

converse which we might have enjoyed, and hope hereafter to enjoy, at Hackney."

Writing to another friend about the same time, he says,

"This separation, I hope, will only contribute to a more blissful enjoyment of those associations, which are now suspended, if the termination of our exile still find us in the land of the living."

As soon as domestic arrangements would permit, Mr. Wakefield's family followed him to Dorchester, desirous of relieving by all the assiduities of affection, that intrusion of tedium and melancholy, against which, within the recesses of a prison, Philosophy herself, even when supported by Christianity, is not always sufficiently secure.

The arrival of his family, he mentions in the following letter:

Dorchester Gaol, June 30, 1799.

MY DEAR SIR,

THE books and packages all arrived safe, nearly at the time specified, as did Mrs. Wakefield, and the rest of the family, on Tuesday night. She was all but overcome by her severe, and multifarious trials at leaving Hack-

ney, and her first introduction here. Indeed, the variety of strange and affecting events, with which she was encompassed, almost oppressed her; especially the sight of this place, whose appearance is formidable to a stranger beyond what the reality will warrant. There is a profusion of barred windows in the house, as well as the prison; but as *I* see no other habitation, nothing needs hinder me from considering these iron barricades as a style of ornamental architecture peculiar to the fancies of this country.

We hope at the assizes, when an assemblage of the magistrates shall take place, to accomplish our project of residing under the same roof, though the terms, I apprehend, will be, for such accommodations, sufficiently extravagant. In truth, no provision has been made in these institutions for the conduct of any but *felons* and *debtors*, in neither of which classes, even *technically*, can I be ranked: so that a full discretion resides with the ruling people here, without any infringement of their established polity. Should insurmountable obstacles present themselves to our purpose, my stay here will be uncomfortable to the end.

Two books, particularly marked, are not come, Mattaire's *Corpus Poet. Lat.* 2 vols. folio; but I shall not wish for them at present,

as some others may come into my mind, and contribute to form a parcel.

I shall write to ———, I trust, to-morrow; and perhaps to ——— at the same time: then I shall nearly have rounded the circle of peculiar friends by my correspondence in this way.

Where a continuance of writing is required, not occasional snatches, as in writing notes, amidst a perpetual recurrence of suspension in consulting books, my left arm<sup>b</sup> so imperceptibly sympathizes with the motions of its fellow, as to suffer physical inconvenience, against which I sedulously endeavour to protect myself on all occasions.

Yet I have written about fifty letters since I came hither. An indisposition to other applications has rendered this less irksome than heretofore, in union with so loud and distinct a call of duty. Nor is it the least pleasing reflection to my mind, that those, whom I am bound to love by their personal interest in my welfare, are such as I must have loved, independently of all peculiar connection with myself, for their own virtues, had I not been callous to those sensations, which genuine worth is calculated to excite in every ingenuous and honourable mind.

<sup>b</sup> See Mem. I. 277, and Appendix, Letter LXVII.

Our kindest respects and best wishes, as at all times, await your family.

Yours, ever most truly,

GILBERT WAKEFIELD.

The expectations which he had formed of his family being permitted to reside in the prison, were disappointed. By the following passage of a letter, he appears to have foreboded the unfavourable result of his application :

“ It will be determined this day [July 17] at the Sessions, in *Shaftsbury*, whether we are to live together: but I perceive in some of the justices (who are mostly ill-educated men) a disposition to unnecessary vexation, and have therefore abandoned all hopes of accomplishing this purpose; so that better lodgings in the town must be provided for my family, as I shall not be able to persuade their return to Hackney, which I should prefer; as I was always inclined to love an absence of a comfort to an imperfect enjoyment of it, for many reasons that I could assign.”

His apprehensions, as to the determination of the magistrates at the sessions, were soon confirmed. Though they thought proper to refuse his request, it could hardly have been expected that any of those gentlemen

would have interposed to forbid the *daily* visits of his family. That privilege would have been granted without any difficulty, had he even been committed to the gaol of Newgate. This restraint is a principal subject of the following letter to one of the present writers, who was about to make him a visit:

Dorchester Gaol, Sept. 1, 1799.

MY DEAR SIR,

THE time, which you mention, of coming to see us, will be very suitable. My family are ordered by the justices to see me only four times a week, from ten to six: no orders have been given about my *friends*; but, as all that passes is known, and these people are, in general, of an illiberal cast, and would do any thing to recommend their officiousness to their superiors, I am fearful that too great freedom on my part may lead to restrictions respecting *them* also.

You may come four days in the week, and stay with me from twelve to three; and on the other three days, you may stay from half past three to six. I do not say that you might not stay longer; but this is safe, and will perhaps answer every purpose of our communication.

——— left us on Friday. He is very



desirous that I should undertake some work; but almost every thing is impracticable here, without all my books, which I shall never remove; and, indeed, I have got some, which I wish at Hackney, and which came with a view to my *Lexicon*; an arduous work, to be executed hereafter, as far as it rests with me, if I survive this period.

I have been made very uneasy by a report from Hackney, that my Barnes's Euripides, 2 vols. 4to. by Beck, could not be found: but I trust they are mistaken. I had them with me at the King's Bench, and cannot conceive how they can be lost. The loss of any of those books, in which there are my marginal notes, the result of many irretrievable hours, would give me more uneasiness than all the circumstances of the prosecution put together.

Our people are at their house; I have seen none of them this day. My affectionate remembrance to your brothers. In hopes of a speedy interview,

I remain yours as ever, most truly,

GILBERT WAKEFIELD.

On the refusal of the magistrates to allow their *residence* in the prison, his family had procured a house near to the gaol, that they might make full use of the permission to

go there as often as they chose. That any evil could result from such a liberty can scarcely be supposed. Yet, in this case, it soon appeared that

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“man, proud man,”  
“Drest in a little brief authority,”

could not resist the occasion of displaying his power over those who had no means of opposition. This privilege, after the enjoyment of it for a few weeks, was suddenly denied to Mrs. Wakefield, and her children. The order to which Mr. Wakefield has referred, was issued by the *majority* of the magistrates, among whom there were a few very honourable exceptions. This restraint continued to the end of his imprisonment.

Such a harsh, and seemingly unnecessary exercise of authority, could not have been expected from men whose minds were endued with the common feelings of humanity. The magistrates, however, who made this order, are reputed to be gentlemen of great respectability of character. What is still more extraordinary, they are themselves husbands and fathers, and on that account better qualified to estimate the painful consequences which would inevitably result, and which, it may be

reasonably presumed, they intended should result, from such a measure.

We are utterly at a loss to conjecture by what principles these gentlemen were guided in thus abridging the comforts of a virtuous and affectionate family, who, after every alleviation of their misfortunes, must still have been subject to many privations. Indeed, the conduct of the magistrates, upon this occasion, which it is our duty to record, can scarcely be resolved into any thing but the influence of party-zeal and political prejudice, the baneful effects of which in checking all the generous propensities of the heart are so frequent and so deplorable.

The restraint thus imposed was a serious injury to Mr. Wakefield. It deprived him, in a considerable degree, of domestic society, the chief source of his happiness, and his principal relaxation from a laborious application to his studies. He lamented also that the education of his daughters, which he superintended himself, would materially suffer by their entire separation for three days in the week.

To them he devoted a part of each of those days on which his family were permitted to

visit the prison. Without losing sight of his favorite object, the elucidation of the *scriptures*, he also read with them several valuable works, both ancient and modern. For, on the subject of education, he had long entertained sentiments very different from those generally adopted. As no one had a greater respect for the female character, so none thought more highly of the powers of the female understanding. In his opinion, with similar advantages of cultivation, it might rival the attainments of the most accomplished of the other sex.

In the present circumstances, he judged it best to place his sons at school. The eldest of the two who were at Dorchester, was sent to the Grammar School in that town under the Rev. Mr. Richmond, from whom Mr. Wakefield received many civilities.

For the care and education of his second son, during the whole term of his own imprisonment, he was indebted to the friendship of the Rev. Mr. Shepherd, of Gateacre, near Liverpool, well known to the literary world by his "Life of Poggio Bracciolini." That gentleman, at the commencement of the father's troubles, kindly insisted on taking charge of the son in his own family; declining every

compensation but the indulgence of his liberal feelings.

Though reluctant to impose such a burden, Mr. Wakefield could not decline an offer pressed upon him with a zeal of friendship, which derives additional value from the consideration of their comparatively short acquaintance.

For the liberty we have used of introducing this circumstance, without soliciting Mr. Shepherd's consent, we cannot offer a better apology than the sentiment of a great moralist, that "it is a loss to mankind when any good action is forgotten."\*

To a mind of Mr. Wakefield's vigorous cast, nothing could be less supportable than inactivity. Soon after his arrival at Dorchester he resumed his application to his studies, which had been so long interrupted, as well by the tedious expectation of his trial, as by the cares and embarrassments with which that event was attended.

The supply of books which he could conveniently remove from Hackney was necessarily very small, and by no means sufficient

\* Life of Savage.

to enable him to execute many classical and other works, which he had, for some time past, projected. This was to him, as it will long be to every lover of literature, a subject of mortification and regret. He thus laments it in one of his letters :

“ The want of my library is an insupportable inconvenience to me, and occasions such frequent mortification as very much retards my industry, and checks my vigour.”

His imprisonment was soon very agreeably enlivened by the occasional visits of several gentlemen in the town and neighbourhood. Two in particular, Mr. Fisher and Mr. Jeffries, claim every acknowledgment of respect for their steady attachment, evinced by numberless acts of kindness to Mr. Wakefield and his family, throughout the whole period of his imprisonment.

The relief afforded by these friendly associations could not preserve him from occasional dejection. He saw himself surrounded by objects whose wretchedness might have excited commiseration in the coldest breast. The impression of such scenes upon a

mind of his sensibility was not a little distressing. He used frequently to remark that a constant eye-witness alone, could think it possible that so much unhappiness should exist, as every day presented itself to his observation. In the sufferings of the prisoners in general, he took a lively and even affectionate interest, supplying many of their wants, and shewing, by every means in his power, how anxious he was to mitigate their distress.

In a letter dated but a very few days after his arrival, he thus interposed for the relief of a debtor, and, after some exertions in his behalf, he had the satisfaction of succeeding.

“ A young man accosted me this morning, who is thrown into this gaol for ten pounds, by a tailor of ————street, London, for a suit of clothes during his apprenticeship. He seems an ingenuous youth, and, if the case be attended with no peculiar aggravation, it is possible that the man might relent upon proper application. I am persuaded you will not think the trouble of a call ill repaid, by the chance of such a kindness as the liberation of a youth from confinement, for such a trifle.”

In the course of this narrative we shall have occasion to enlarge upon a subject so honourable to our friend's character; for in

this, as in every other situation of life, it might  
be justly said of him,

“ Still to relieve the wretched was his pride,  
And ev'n his failings lean'd to virtue's side.”



## CHAP. IX.

*Visits to Mr. Wakefield—Literary Projects—Mr. Dodson's  
Legacy.*

1799.

IN September of this year one of the present writers made an excursion to Dorchester, to visit Mr. Wakefield.

The presence of a friend, whom he had long honoured with his confidence, appeared to revive all his former vivacity. The gloomy scenes, continually in his view, would naturally, as we have already remarked, affect his spirits during the hours of solitude to which he was doomed by the regulations of the prison. But the powers of his mind seemed to have lost nothing of their native vigour and elasticity.

His conversation continually turned upon subjects connected with the discovery and cultivation of useful knowledge. The acquisition and communication of important truth might, indeed, be said to form his ruling passion. Various were the works which he ex-

pressed a wish to execute, had not the absence of his library proved an insuperable obstacle. Yet, while his literary pursuits were thus obstructed, he was engaged in a more than usual exercise of the duties of humanity.

It excited no common interest to observe the kindness and courtesy of his behaviour towards all the prisoners. They, in return, were eager to seize every opportunity of evincing their gratitude for an attention to which they were so little accustomed. Of the greater part of them it might be truly said, that with the exception of himself, they had

“ No eye to mark their sufferings with a tear,  
No friend to comfort, and no hope to cheer.”<sup>4</sup>

He took great pains to enquire into their *peculiar* cases, and made them the subject of frequent conversation with his friends, who, in several instances, had the satisfaction of contributing to their relief. One instance has been already noticed, and more might be added, even from our own personal knowledge. The prisoners frequently requested him to draw up petitions in their behalf, for mercy, or for mitigation of punishment. These of-

<sup>4</sup> Day's "Dying Negro."

fices of Christian charity, and a thousand others, did he most cheerfully perform.\*

It was indeed a sentiment frequently urged by him, that the most exalted endowments of intellect, unaccompanied by a disposition to active benevolence, forfeited all claim to respect.

The following extract from his manuscript papers forcibly inculcates the same doctrine.

\* The following account of Mr. Wakefield's minute attentions to the wants of the prisoners we received from an eyewitness in his own family. It places him in so amiable a point of view as to require no apology for it's insertion.

" During the high price of bread, he bought large quantities of mackarel, which he distributed amongst the prisoners: he also occasionally gave them money for tea; sixpence to each of the men, and a shilling to the women. To such of them, who were desirous of employing themselves in reading on Sundays, and after their work, he gave *Testaments*. In the winter of the year 1799 and 1800 the weather was remarkably severe, and he supplied them with potatoes, tobacco, and other things, of which they stood in need, as their portion of bread was comparatively small, and the quality very inferior. He likewise contributed greatly to the comfort of the debtors, by giving them his advice in their affairs; and sending the newspapers to them daily. He also wrote letters for them to their friends, and was the means of procuring the liberation of several. To them likewise he gave money for coals and other necessaries. After their release many of them sent small presents of fish, and other trifling things, to shew their gratitude for his kindness."

The recurrence of this sentiment, in various parts of his writings, proves in a great measure that it was not merely a speculative opinion. It was carried into the constant practice of his life, and became the rule by which he estimated his own character, with no less impartiality than that of others.

He remarks, "*that* knowledge only is of value which exalts the virtue, multiplies the comforts, soothes the sorrow, and improves the general felicity of human intercourse; which accompanies the possessor in every condition, and through all the vicissitudes of mortality; which exhilarates and amends society, which solaces and animates the retirement of domestic life."

Similar to these were the sentiments of Dr. *John Jebb*, whose life was a noble "comment on the truths he taught." In his discourse "on the Excellency of the Spirit of Benevolence," he thus expresses himself: "The gift of superior wisdom and abilities, the advantages of learning, are valuable only in the use. He that increaseth knowledge increaseth sorrow, if he toileth only for himself. If he hath no other end in view than the gratification of a vain, aspiring spirit, the humble diffidence of the unlettered peasant is more deserving of our praise. Let not then the

light of science shine inward only on thyself. Let it irradiate thy neighbour's footsteps with its friendly beam: let it light him on his dark and dangerous way through the wilderness of human life. The ray of knowledge which thus informs *his* mind shall, by strong reflection, more powerfully illuminate *thine own*."<sup>f</sup>

The whole of this sermon was a peculiar favourite with Mr. Wakefield. Quoting another passage from it, he says, "Dr. *John Jebb*, lost alas! too soon to his friends, to his country and mankind, expresses himself with a pathos beyond all praise, and highly symptomatic of his own tenderness and sensibility."<sup>g</sup>

We have already had occasion to remark an undesigned, though favourable result of Mr. Wakefield's prosecution. It strengthened the attachment, while it added to the number, of his friends. It has likewise been mentioned how numerous were the expressions of sympathy and regard which he received during his imprisonment in the King's Bench. The distance to which he was now removed precluded, in many instances, these personal attentions.

<sup>f</sup> Works, II. p. 21.

<sup>g</sup> Evidences of Christianity, 2d edit. 91. note.

During the latter end of September, however, he was highly gratified by a visit from his former pupil and intimate friend, Dr. Crompton, of Eton, near Liverpool. Of the sincerity and firmness of this gentleman's attachment he had received, upon all occasions, the most ample proofs; and never spoke of him but in terms of affection and esteem. Mrs. Crompton, and her sister, very kindly embraced the same opportunity of testifying their respect for Mr. Wakefield and his family.

As the health of his eldest daughter, for a considerable time previously to this period, had been very indifferent, Mrs. Crompton prevailed upon her to return with them into Lancashire, in the hope that change of air, and a new scene, would restore her health and spirits. Mr. Wakefield, whose first wish was the happiness of his family, readily seconded the proposal, especially as coming from friends whose attachment to himself would give an additional interest to her residence among them.

During this separation he kept up a regular correspondence with his daughter, who has favoured us with a perusal of her father's letters. They do equal honour to the parent and the child, nor is any one more capable of appreciating their value than herself.

From the affection they discover, and the valuable remarks they contain, we are persuaded that such as can be properly introduced into this narrative will be very acceptable. The following is the first letter after his daughter had left Dorchester:

Dorchester Gaol, Oct. 19, 1799.

MY VERY DEAR CHILD,

I SHALL occasionally employ myself in giving you a few directions, which may contribute to the perfection of your conduct and the improvement of your understanding; but I do not require from you a punctual reply to all my letters, and I shall be fully requited by a few lines either to your mother, your sister, or myself. I wish you in this, and in every other respect, to consult your own inclination and convenience, under the government of conviction, and a just regard to propriety and decorum.

It is unnecessary for me, I know, to desire your attention to my advice. You must be persuaded that I can be impelled to an occupation, most odious<sup>h</sup> in general, and almost

<sup>h</sup> Mr. Wakefield used frequently to mention his great aversion to writing letters. In a letter to one of the present

insupportable, from my attachment to other pursuits, by no motive but affection for you, and that I can propose to myself no object but the advancement of your happiness. Few people also have been more accurately observant of men and manners than myself: so that my suggestions will not only be the offspring of affection, but the deductions of experience.

I suppose that almost every supposeable circumstance will conspire to render your present situation agreeable. The attentions of a family, whose wishes for your company were ardent and spontaneous, and whose attachment to your mother and myself has been long and sincere: occasional visitors of very pure manners, and highly cultivated understandings. These circumstances, and many more, will combine to reconcile you to a tem-

writers, he says, " Make no apologies for delay in answering my letters. You know my failing in this respect; but it arises from the extreme eagerness with which I have always pursued my studies as my necessary duty, and have, therefore, regarded all interruption from correspondence as a loss, unless some service were connected with it beyond the mere formalities of profession: but you are one of the few, to whom I have written, and will continue to write, with pleasure, while I can write at all;

" *Dum memor ipse mei, dum spiritus hos regit artus.*"



porary separation from ourselves, who rejoice in every occasion of promoting your comfort, and cordially acquiesce in this excursion, as probably beneficial both to your health and manners, by a more enlarged communication with society. No young person, my dear child! in a similar rank of life, was ever encompassed by greater blessings than yourself: and, I am sure, you must be sensible of the variety and peculiarity of your comforts.

You have that frankness and openness of manners and conversation, which I have always encouraged in you, and which is the result, I am persuaded, of an undisguised and uncorrupted heart. But let me entreat you, my dearest love! to express, on all occasions, your dissent from the opinion of others in the softest manner, and in the most conciliating language. Though some people regard me as violent and self-willed, I know very well that I owe the extraordinary affection of my many friends to no one property so much as a kind attention to their sentiments, and a civil manner of disputing them. Nothing so much becomes all mankind as gentleness, condescension, and an unassuming proposal of our opinions: but this complacency of deportment is most of all becoming the young and inexperienced, and especially your own sex.

Sir Isaac Newton, the most sublime intelligence among the sons of men, was also the most modest, the most humble, and the least disputatious person, that has yet existed. I need not mention that self-love and pride urge every human being to oppose, repress, and disparage the forward and the petulant; whilst the benevolent, and polite and conciliating, secure to themselves the universal homage of deference, esteem, and love. So certainly will our own happiness be effected by an un-deviating assiduity in promoting the happiness of others. Adieu! my dear child, accept the affectionate wishes and remembrances of us all, and fail not in communicating our respectful acknowledgments to all the family.

Believe me, my dear,

Your most loving father,

GILBERT WAKEFIELD.

He was now desirous of undertaking a work which, from its perfect congeniality with his taste, and the general cast of his studies, would have furnished a most agreeable relief to his solitary hours. This intention, however, was never carried into execution. Here again his schemes were interrupted by the want of his library. Other circum-

stances also discouraged him from pursuing this design.

In a letter (dated Oct. 9), he says, "I meditate a beginning, during the winter, of my criticisms on all the ancient Greek and Latin authors by small peace-meals, on the cheapest possible paper, and at the least possible expence of printing. As I can never do more than barely indemnify myself, I shall print only two hundred and fifty copies; and should like to know from Hamilton what would be the cheapest and least wasteful size, 8vo. or 12mo.

In a subsequent letter, he observes, "This project has no connexion with my *Silva Critica*."

The vast expence which he had incurred by his splendid edition of Lucretius, in the flattering expectation of a more liberal encouragement from the wealthy patrons of classic learning, had taught him a dear lesson of prudence. He was cautious of hazarding a similar disappointment, and eventually deterred from prosecuting even the present very contracted scheme of publication.

Thus having abandoned the hopes of accomplishing any *original* work in a manner either satisfactory to himself, or correspondent

to the reasonable expectation of the public, he was induced to direct his attention to the translation of some ancient author. In a letter of Nov. 5, he thus notices his new project: "I thought of translating some of the more interesting essays of *Dio Chrysostom*, none of which, I dare say, have ever appeared in an English dress. But this might be enquired into.

"They would make but a small 8vo. volume, and if Phillips approve, I will translate them immediately, and require no recompence but a dozen copies for my friends, unless the success of this publication should justify him in any additional acknowledgment.

"Should this answer, some of *Plutarch* might then be safely undertaken."

No sooner was the plan settled, than the completion of it followed with his accustomed rapidity.

In the letter just quoted, he had remarked, "I am exceedingly immersed in study. I have got an old manuscript *Statius* from the Duke of Grafton, and expect some Greek manuscripts from Cambridge at Christmas." Still however, within a few days, we find him fully occupied in his *new* work. He writes, "I am up to the neck in my translation, as well as a great deal of necessary, but most irksome

letter writing. I shall send up some copy for Hamilton next week." Before the end of January he writes " *All* the copy of the translation is now forthcoming."

The celerity with which he executed this task is more surprising as, for the reasons just mentioned, he was a *translator* rather from necessity than choice.

Of the difficulties attending this department of literature, he had a higher notion than is usually entertained.

"As to translations in general," he observes, "without fearing an imputation of selfishness for attempting to *magnify our office*, an assertion of Horace may be transferred, with entire confidence, and undisputed truth, to versions of authors in the dead languages from the reception of comic writers in ancient Rome.

"Creditor, ex medio quia res arcescit, habere  
Sudoris minimum; sed habet Comœdia tanto  
Plus oneris, quanto veniæ minus."

Epist. ii. 1. 168.<sup>1</sup>

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i " 'Tis thought that Comedy least skill demands;  
Since common life is fashion'd to our hands.  
Far otherwise: since candour will confess  
The toil is greater where th' allowance less.

BOSCAWEN.

“ Translation, because the materials are provided to our own hands, is thought an easy occupation; but the candour and indulgence of a reader bear no ratio to the difficulties of a labourer in this province; for, in fact, an unrestrained and idiomatical transfusion of a Greek or Latin author into a modern language, with fidelity to the sentiment, and unoffending facility of connected and free construction through successive paragraphs, constitutes an undertaking nice and arduous in the extreme, so as to become, in some instances, an almost insuperable task.” \*

This translation is accompanied with short notes, containing illustrations of various passages in ancient authors, both sacred and profane, more particularly the former.

“ I have been solicitous,” he adds, “ even in the execution of a work like this, not to lose sight altogether of an object eminently grateful and interesting to my feelings; I mean a most earnest desire, from a deep and matured conviction of their essential connection with the permanent and substantial happiness of the human race, of recommending the *Scriptures of Revelation*, not merely as the grand repositories of invaluable truth, but as elegant stores

\* Manuscript preface originally intended for this work.

of philological amusement; replete with specimens of the noblest sentiment, and with every fascinating beauty of language and composition: specimens abundantly meriting the regard and admiration both of the linguist and the philosopher. Until the books of the *Old and New Covenant* shall be made by scholars the subjects of rational philology, and be read, studied, and criticised, like an *ancient classic*, we are highly unreasonable in expecting a removal of *the veil* from the hearts of *unbelievers*.<sup>1</sup>

At the close of the above observations, he alludes to his feelings and situation, in a passage which we prevailed upon him to suppress while he remained under the power of his enemies.

“ I executed the task, imposed on myself, under a multiplicity of interruptions and disquietude; yet the reader, who forms a rational and equitable judgment of my feelings from an experimental acquaintance with my sentiments and conduct, will know himself authorised to consider me, not as acquiescing only, but as exulting, in my captivity, corroborated and consoled, as I am, by the incessant gratulations of an approving conscience,

<sup>1</sup> Ibid.

and by the inexhaustible delights of solid literature; blessings, which cleave to their possessor under all the vicissitudes of time and place, and through all the revolutions of mortality:—as glorying in my punishment, amidst the plaudits of friends and benefactors, some of the most virtuous, enlightened, and affectionate, of mankind! whose sweet infusion of benevolence and sympathy has tempered that cup of bitterness, which the malignity of my persecutors had mixed for me, into a potion of health and joy.”<sup>m</sup>

At the end of November in this year, Mr. Wakefield received the unexpected intelligence of the death of his much-esteemed friend, Michael Dodson, Esq. This gentleman (who was the nephew of that distinguished judge Sir Michael Foster) united considerable endowments of the understanding to the amiable and milder qualities of the heart. Educated to the profession of the law, his studies were by no means confined to that object. His intimate acquaintance with the Scriptures, and Biblical criticism in general, has long been acknowledged by eminent scholars.

Though Mr. Dodson's friendly, and indeed

<sup>m</sup> Ibid.



affectionate, attachment had been shewn to Mr. Wakefield on various occasions, especially after he had incurred the severities of ministerial prosecution, our friend had not the least expectation of being noticed in the generous manner described in the course of the following letter:

Dorchester Gaol, Nov. 30, 1799.

MY DEAR SIR,

I HOPE you will be equal to the decyphering of this letter, for *Chrysostom* has so wearied my hand that I can scarcely write at all. I take an opportunity of enclosing some copy, though they have already got plenty; but I wish it out of my sight: and you will be kind enough to convey it to Hamilton at your leisure.

Dr. Pett told me of Mr. Dodson's death, and the day, or second day after, I saw it in the "Morning Chronicle." Mrs. Wakefield suggested the propriety of a letter to his widow, which I immediately acknowledged. I wrote accordingly in terms of condolence, and in terms ardently expressive of my great regard and high veneration of his talents and virtues; under which sentiments you remember me to have uniformly spoken of him.

Last Sunday (five days after my letter)

Dr. Disney, one of the executors, informed me of the legacy of five hundred pounds, which produced as much astonishment in me as any incident of my life. I had not enjoyed the pleasure of his intimacy very long; and felt myself exceedingly gratified indeed to be so regarded by such a man.

That article, at least, of Mr. Dodson's will must have been inserted, or added since my arrival in this place, for the bequest runs, "To Gilbert Wakefield, now a prisoner in Dorchester Gaol," &c.

I shall soon have finished as much of the *Chrysostom* as will be advisable for the experiment. Should it answer, there will be, I perceive, good materials for another volume. The printers know my hand so well, that I hope the proofs will come correct without any necessity of giving you trouble.

You will do me justice by expressing to Mr. and Mrs. Barclay, on all occasions, the great interest which I take in their happiness and that of their children, and the sincere esteem which I entertain for them.

Mr. ———'s attention is very grateful; not because I had the least suspicion of his great intrinsic worth, but because his extreme diffidence and solitary peculiarities render such solicitude much more valuable.

When I write my preface to these translations<sup>a</sup> I shall transmit it for your inspection and approbation.

One quarter of my time expires this day; but I have lost all solicitude, or thereabout, on this subject. When you call in Essex-street, do not fail of giving my affectionate respects to Mr. Lindsey. It is scarcely possible for man to live a more pure, liberal, and conscientious life than he.

My cordial remembrance to your brothers: My family are altogether yours, at all times, with,

My dear Sir,

Your most affectionate

And unalterable friend,

GILBERT WAKEFIELD.

On the subject of Mr. Dodson's bequest, he expresses himself in similar language to his daughter:—"In a letter of condolence, which, at the immediate suggestion of your mother, I wrote to Mrs. Dodson, I employed such expressions, as a most sincere regard, I may say veneration, for a man, among the most respectable for abilities, and every gentler virtue, naturally excited.

<sup>a</sup> Of Chrysostom. See *supra*.

My declarations of esteem were perfectly disinterested and spontaneous; nor could I possibly pre-conceive, from our comparatively short acquaintance, though his behaviour to me was always attentive, and even highly affectionate, that he would have remembered me in his will. I own, independently of his more substantial memorial, I have never been more gratified than by this indication of respect from so amiable and accomplished a character."

While Mr. Wakefield was consoled and animated by an attention to him in captivity, so far beyond "the cold charity of praise;" this captivity was rendered more irksome, than at first, by the illiberal treatment which he began to experience from the keeper of the prison. The subject is mentioned in the following letter, and will be explained more at large in the ensuing chapter.

Dorchester Gaol, Dec. 25, 1799.

MY DEAR FRIEND,

I AM sorry for such causes as deprive me of the pleasure of seeing you; but that pleasure will never be enjoyed by my consent

to the sacrifice of important concerns, such as daily press upon you.

In general we all go on very well, and I am very diligent in the pursuit of my object, but think at present of troubling you for no more books. Indeed I have no room for many, and some laborious and irksome reading, which must some time have been struggled through, is furnished by my present stock.

This late affair will all blow over, and be productive of some serious good to counterbalance the additional expence. One pleasing consequence, especially, will be an entire separation from such domestic society as was become the principal part of my punishment.

My own conduct has been so unexceptionable here, and is so approved by those gentlemen of the town who visit us, that, with all the partiality of the magistrates, it is not in the power of the adversary [the gaoler] ever to injure me. I never felt more firm and secure, on my own foundation of resolution and good intention, in my life.

Mrs. Wakefield has been distressed by this affair beyond measure; and the forbearance, which I have used, has been entirely in accommodation to her, and indeed of a very proper kind, so that even she will not regret this interruption of our tranquillity any more.

I was hoping that peace might take place between the Emperor and the French, and thus peace at home become probable, from the inability of satisfying even ministerialists, as to an adequate object of the war.

Yours, my dear Sir,

Most truly,

GILBERT WAKEFIELD.

## CHAP. X.

*Circumstances of Mr. Wakefield's Imprisonment, continued—  
Proposals for a Greek and English Lexicon—Letters.*

1800.

MR. WAKEFIELD was too sanguine in his expectation of a speedy issue to his misunderstanding with the gaoler. Men in such stations are generally possessed of "hearts unknowing how to yield." Our friend was perplexed and harassed upon this account during several months of the year 1800, "exposed," as he describes it, "to all the degrading vexations and mortifying insults of persecution, without the *dignity* of suffering."

It was a serious aggravation of this injury, that its consequences could not be confined to himself, but extended, in a distressing manner, to his wife and family, and all who were interested in his happiness. The particulars of the affair cannot be better related than in his

own words, copied from a paper<sup>o</sup> which we received from him at the time.

“ About ten days before my arrival two of my brothers came down to Dorchester, and agreed with the gaoler to give him one hundred pounds a year for my board and lodging. I was to occupy a single room in the house, and to have my meals with the family. It was mentioned that if I drank fermented liquors of any kind I should provide them for myself; that I was little solicitous about my dinner, and took most pleasure in my tea at breakfast, and in the afternoon. Few words passed on the occasion; but the gaoler declared, that if

<sup>o</sup> Should the minute detail in this paper require an apology, we offer it in the words of Dr. Johnson.

“ These diminutive observations seem to take away something from the dignity of writing, and therefore are never communicated but with hesitation, and a little fear of abasement and contempt. But it must be remembered that life consists not of a series of illustrious actions, or elegant enjoyment; the greater part of our time passes in compliance with necessities, in the performance of daily duties, in the removal of small inconveniences, in the procurement of petty pleasures; and we are well or ill at ease, as the main stream of life glides on smoothly, or is ruffled by obstacles, and frequent interruption.”

“ Journey to the Western Islands.”

“ Bamff,” Works viii. 232.



one thing was more agreeable than another, he should be glad to provide it for me.

“ For some time after my arrival, the article of diet went on tolerably well; but I soon perceived that, in consequence of familiarity and other circumstances, even my most reasonable wishes began to be treated with neglect. The morning and afternoon meals, which they knew to be essential to my habits, became extremely bad. The *hours* also of the meals were so variable as to occasion constant headaches and languor for want of regular sustenance.

“ A fortnight before the expiration of half a year of my imprisonment, I told the gaoler that the extreme irregularity of their meals made it impossible for me to diet with them any longer; and I accordingly furnished my own provisions in my own room. I expected him to offer some accommodation in this article, by enforcing more regularity, but not a word of civility to this effect came from his lips.

“ When my second quarter was completed, I made the regular quarterly payment, but signified that I should not be willing to pay at that rate in future, after such treatment, and being thus compelled to purchase my own provisions. I added that I should lay the affair

before the magistrates. He said that I might do as I pleased, but that I must continue to pay as before. From an inability to relieve myself, I paid my other two quarters, to the end of the year.

“ As the gaoler, in consequence of my persisting to remonstrate against his unjustifiable demands, had declared his fixed determination to remove me from his house, at the expiration of the year (if the magistrates should not prevent him) into the Common Gaol, amongst the *felons*, where I must have slept in a stone cell without fire-place, or window, with an open grate-work of iron, which admits the rain; dreading the effects of his resentment, at my request, the Duke of ——— applied to Mr. Morton Pitt, one of the magistrates, and Lord ———, through Mr. Fox, to Mr. Frampton, another of the magistrates, to interfere in my behalf, and induce the gaoler to suffer me to continue, on reasonable terms, or provide apartments in the prison, detached from the common felons.

“ In consequence of these applications, Mr. Morton Pitt and Mr. Frampton called upon me. The former made declarations of civility, but intimated, that, if I could not agree with the gaoler, I could have no accommodation but in a cell, and not in the *debtors'* house, as I

wished, and where *three rooms were unoccupied*; though the gaoler himself admits any *felon* into that house, who will pay him half a crown a week for the privilege; two of which description are there at this time.

“ Before the conclusion of my first year’s imprisonment, several letters were exchanged between Mr. Morton Pitt and myself. The purport of *his* was, that an accommodation might easily take place between the gaoler and myself. I had mentioned that I was willing to give a guinea per week for the use of my room alone; that no person whom I had consulted could think me justified in offering more, but deemed, in reality, that offer to be beyond what was reasonable; which was also the opinion of the most respectable individual among the magistrates, to whom however I never spoke on this subject, but who thought my treatment had been very unhandsome. In the mean time, Mr. Morton Pitt had agreed with the gaoler that I ought to pay *seventy pounds* a year *for my room*, exclusive of board, though for the latter, the gaoler always charges every debtor *a guinea a week*. As I did not assent to this agreement, I laid the whole of my case before all the magistrates, about a week before the end of the year, and intreated their interference.

“ Three of them, accordingly, came to me; they told me that if I could not agree with the gaoler I must go into the common gaol, be confined by myself, excluded from all intercourse, except with the *felons*, have a narrow passage to sit in during the day, and sleep in such a cell as before described.

“ Suspecting what might be the result of their deliberations, by what I had experienced from them before, in limiting the visits of my wife and family to certain days of the week, and certain hours of the day, I had determined, by the advice of my friends, if the justices should prove unfavourable, and leave me no choice between the gaoler's demands and a banishment into the common gaol, to pay the required sum of *seventy* pounds; in consequence of the extreme distress of my wife and family on this occasion, and the irretrievable inconvenience to my literary pursuits. Accordingly, I signified this determination to the magistrates, and have, in consequence, remained in the house, making my quarterly payment at the rate of seventy pounds per annum.”

There can be no reasonable ground for doubting the truth and correctness of the above account. It entirely concurs with Mr.

Wakefield's written "Appeal to the Magistrates," of which we have a copy in his own hand-writing. In that "Appeal," aware that some might deem his expectations unreasonable, and his complaints comparatively frivolous, he says,

"If it should be rejoined in answer to these objections, which may appear trivial, but are really of as much importance as health and sustenance can possibly be to man, that better treatment is not to be expected in a gaol: the reply is, that such treatment, as a punishment, by the law, may be no subject of complaint: but Mr. Wakefield conceives that he has as much right to expect his room furnished, and his meals correspondent to agreement, when paid for handsomely, in a gaol, as in any other place."

Upon a review of all the circumstances, it must be left to the reader to decide how far (considering the power with which they were invested) the conduct of the magistrates, on this occasion, wholly exempts them from the imputation of blame; and whether they can be considered as having acted in every part of this transaction, with that strict impartiality which became their office, and with that liberality which the character of Mr. Wakefield,

and the unfortunate situation into which he was thrown, peculiarly demanded.

To detail the ill-treatment experienced by our friend, on this and various other occasions, is no very welcome office; but the suppression of these circumstances would be great injustice to his memory.

Indeed, every act of misconduct in persons who fill the important office of gaoler, and superintendant of prisons, "those caverns of oblivion," as Johnson calls them, where so large a portion of our fellow-creatures are constantly immured, and where abuses are so easily committed, and with so much difficulty detected, ought to be held up to public censure and reprobation.

It had been far more pleasing to have imitated, to the best of our ability, the example of the author just quoted. He appears highly gratified with the opportunity of recording the "tenderness and civility," and even benevolence, of a gaoler in the case of the unfortunate, but profligate, *Savage*.<sup>p</sup>

In those of higher stations, who contributed so much to Mr. Wakefield's sufferings, what can more strongly indicate a want of the com-

<sup>p</sup> Life of Savage, ad fin.

mon sympathies of humanity, than a determination to consign a person of such a description to the miseries of a common gaol, in the construction of which no provision whatever is made for any but criminals of the lowest class, and where the alternatives are, confinement in a narrow cold cell, and a share of the common prison allowance, or submission to the capriciousness of an imperious gaoler?

The following remarks on this subject very naturally suggested themselves to the mind of Mr. Wakefield, and are found among his papers:—

“ Judges should reflect, when they sentence men to such places as this, that they are inflicting a punishment grievous beyond the contemplation of the law: Ministers also should rather construct prisons adapted to the objects of their resentment, and not punish them, even beyond the intention of their *tender mercies*, by a condemnation to such society as inflicts a tenfold aggravation of their sufferings.”

Though his tranquillity was thus disturbed by the disposition and conduct of the persons to whose power he was now committed, he never neglected his literary pursuits.

Early in this year (1800) he determined to ascertain how far the public were disposed to give encouragement to a work, which had long been in his contemplation, and for which he had accumulated a large stock of materials.

His critical study of the Greek writers had led him to remark the lamentable deficiencies, and inaccuracies of *Hederic's Lexicon*, and he had accustomed himself, almost from the period of his quitting school, to note, in the margin of his own copy, such alterations and corrections as were suggested by an attentive study of the best Greek authors. These were originally designed simply for his own improvement. Finding, at length, that his notes became very numerous, he adopted the plan of continuing them in an interleaved copy of *Hederic*.

It was his practice, during a long course of years, when reading any Greek author, either alone, or with his pupils, to keep the *Lexicon* open before him. To this he continually referred for the examination and correction of errors and omissions with a patient assiduity which would surprise an ordinary student. His enthusiastic love of classic literature, and his ardent desire to facilitate the knowledge



of it, reconciled him to a task so painful, and laborious, to a man of his refined taste.

As his first object in the proposed work was to assist the studies of his own countrymen; it was<sup>1</sup> his design to give an *English* instead of a *Latin* interpretation, notwithstanding the prevailing prejudices against such an innovation.

The scope and plan of this undertaking, and the motives which influenced him to deviate from the general practice with regard to the interpretation, will be best understood by his own statement. We shall therefore insert below<sup>2</sup> a copy of the proposals which he

*1 Plan and Conditions of a new Greek and English Lexicon,  
By Gilbert Wakefield, B. A.*

1. This Lexicon will be a thick volume in quarto; and is proposed to be published by subscription; the price 2l. 2s.—one half to be paid at the time of subscribing, and the remainder on the delivery of the book.

2. It will be ready for the press soon after the editor's release from Dorchester Gaol, on May 30th, 1801; as the principal materials have been long since provided: and it will be printed off with all possible expedition.

3. The execution will be conducted on the plan of Hederic, as enlarged and corrected by Morell, because of the commodiousness of that plan for common use; but with great and very important improvements in many respects on that Lexicon. The compilation and composition of a *complete* Lexicon for the Greek language would be an enterprise of far

circulated with a view to consult the disposition of the literary world.

greater labour and ampler compass, so as to require a much more liberal subscription and more general patronage than is expected for the present undertaking.

4. The interpretation of the Greek words will be universally in English, as incomparably preferable in every respect for domestic use to a Latin interpretation; and this single variation will render, it is presumed, the projected Lexicon a most eligible acquisition to schools and all private students of the Greek language. A Latin interpretation must generally appear inadequate to an English student, is frequently no less obscure and unintelligible than the original, and often serves only to conceal the doubts and ignorance of the Lexicographer. On the contrary, the true power and nice peculiarities of the Greek idiom may be communicated more fully and clearly in the English language; which is, for the most part, extremely well calculated to represent the elegancies and proprieties of the Greek tongue.

5. An addition will be made of many words, not fewer than from *fifteen to twenty thousand*, or upwards; almost entirely accumulated by the editor in a course of years during the prosecution of his studies, with an immediate view to his own private use, but with some prospect of the present undertaking: words, not inserted in Hederic, nor, as the editor believes, in any extant Lexicon whatever.

6. A retrenchment of superfluities will take place, and a correction of errors and absurdities, without number.

7. Greater accuracy and simplicity will be observed in stating the primary, and the derivative, or inferrible, sense of words, in conformity to the original principles and subsequent processes of all learned and long-prevailing languages.

That this design was the result of mature consideration, and that he was not insensible of the extreme difficulty of the task which he was about to impose upon himself, will appear from the following letter to one of the present writers. It at the same time discovers, more strikingly than any formal observations, that ardour in his pursuits which even the restraints and mortifications inseparable from his present situation could not subdue.

8. This Lexicon will be enriched also by a very considerable addition of legitimate constructions, elegant phrases, and varieties of formation in verbs and nouns, from the most approved writers of antiquity; all highly necessary to a just perception of the beauties and proprieties of the Greek language.

9. Lastly, numberless words will be ascertained and confirmed by the most classic authors, which now appear in the best editions of Hederic, with more exceptionable or with no authority at all.

As the execution of this work, both in point of labour and expence, appears very formidable to the editor, and is indeed a most arduous enterprise for an individual; and, as the public literature of the country is materially interested in a work of this nature; he shall not feel himself induced to proceed in the printing of it with a less encouragement than a subscription for two thousand copies.

*Dorchester Gaol,*  
*Feb. 4, 1800.*

Dorchester Gaol, Jan. 25, 1800.

MY DEAR FRIEND,

THE great irregularity of the meals in this family quite wearied me out; so, now I have them by myself, am much better in health, and have more time for study; *but not enough, unless I could make time more, or banish sleep.* As the mornings lengthen, I shall redeem my time by rising early.

I add perpetually to my Lexicon: not much short, I think, of two thousand words since I came hither; besides other great improvements. A complete work, according to the ability furnished by my papers, would be a grand achievement; but I only look for encouragement to an improvement of the school edition.

It came into my head yesterday, prompted, in part, by some conversation with Mr. H—— on the subject, that I cannot too soon get ready the *proposals*, because, if it did not appear to meet with the encouragement which I should hope, I would not incessantly turn so much attention in my studies to this object. Since, also, it is a work of infinite labour and magnitude, a competent time for preparation and sounding the disposition of the public,

seems advisable. I should propose to begin upon the transcription of it for the press, immediately after my exit from this place.

In a day or two, perhaps tomorrow, I shall send you the proposals for your opinion, and wait for that before I request you to get them printed. It will not be unreasonable, I think, to expect half the subscription down, and the other half on the delivery of the book.

The trouble and exertion of this undertaking are so enormous, that the public is full as much interested in it as myself; and I should be perfectly indifferent, nay, averse, to it without a handsome recompence. I cannot think that less than a certainty of disposing of two thousand copies should encourage me to proceed. The immense labour sometimes terrifies me; but with proper encouragement, and health, I should go on.——

After an interval of some weeks, he thus writes:

“I doubt very much whether the Lexicon will be encouraged to the extent I propose; but if it is not, I shall abandon the project, as I do assure you that, scarcely any gain, independently of a sense of duty, could induce me to undertake so vast and expensive an occupation, but of infinite utility.

“ If the literary world, whose concern it is, feel no disposition to patronise it, I shall retire unreluctantly from a most awful and trying undertaking. I was willing, however, to bring my extensive collection of materials, in this line, before the public.”

The proposals had now been circulated for several months. The encouragement received was by no means sufficient to justify Mr. Wakefield in putting his work to the press with any fair prospect of remuneration. During this interval also, the expence of paper and printing had greatly increased. At length he determined to abandon this project, if not altogether, at least, till some more auspicious season. He accordingly remarks,\* “ On the present dearth of printing and paper in this country, my Lexicon cannot possibly proceed, and I am therefore quite willing to abandon it.”

The suppression of such a work was certainly a serious loss to the students of ancient literature, as we cannot soon expect to see the arduous office for which he was so eminently

\* January 23, 1801.

qualified supplied by another scholar of equal ability and application.\*

In pursuing the preceding subjects of this chapter, we have passed over two of Mr. Wakefield's letters, well deserving preservation, upon topics of a much graver cast.

The first was occasioned by a painful event in the family of one of the present writers, who, in the early part of this year, was deprived of a much honoured father, who closed, at an advanced age, a life of distinguished integrity and usefulness.

This event excited the sympathy of his friend, and immediately produced from him the following observations, not less valuable in themselves, than characteristic of his general habits of thinking.

Dorchester Gaol, Feb. 8, 1800.

MY DEAR FRIEND,

WHAT I observe in the papers just arrived, makes me regret that I should have

\* It will be gratifying to scholars to learn that Mr. Wakefield's copies of his *Lexicon*, with all his papers connected with that work, are still in the possession of his family, and it is hoped will be given to the public, at no very distant period.

troubled you so much lately with my affairs, in the midst of more serious concerns; and I lose no opportunity in transmitting to you my condolence on the death of that most conscientious, and highly respectable man, your father. It will not be a lapse of many days, as I have reason to apprehend from the last accounts, before I receive the same tidings of my mother.

In all such cases no regret is either necessary, or excusable, with respect to the person taken from us, but simply for the loss which we ourselves may have sustained in the privation of an enjoyment, contributing to render our own passage through this diversified pilgrimage smooth and pleasant.

Indeed, I have always considered that sorrow which so commonly takes place on the loss of relatives and friends as a clear proof of the imperfect conceptions, or inadequate application, of the *Christian* system, under which death ought not to be considered as an *evil*;

‘ The same enlarged views of this most interesting subject, though different from those generally adopted, are ably supported by *Bishop Law*, in his “ Discourse on the Nature and End of Death under the Christian Covenant,” annexed to his “ Considerations on the Theory of Religion.”

In the same strain is the following passage of an elo-



nor an event to be viewed in others, or expected by ourselves, with horror and trepidation. The proper use of these events is "to number our days so as to apply our hearts unto wisdom:" to be admonished by such removals of the shortness and uncertainty of our own time, and to rouse ourselves to additional activity in purifying our own hearts and exercising our benevolent offices and affections.

We have a particular inducement to reconcile our minds to this separation from those whom we loved most, when their dissolution has not been violently effected by severe and trying sicknesses, but has proved the gradual operation of increasing age on a tabernacle insensibly yielding to the impulse.

quent writer, whose works, we apprehend, are not very much read.

"We abhor death as a horrid monster, made only to destroy and devour, to damp the joys, to cloud, confine, and absorb, the prospects and pleasures of life; but God sees, and sends it as an *angel of light*, to disperse the darkness, and cancel the miseries, of mortality; to strike off the fetters of our prison-house, and to conduct us to light, to liberty, and glory."

Discourses, &c. by THOMAS HUNTER, M. A.,  
Vicar of Weaverham, Cheshire. II. 220,

One reflection must be highly consolatory to you all—your father's defects were but foibles; his excellencies, superior and shining virtues. You will oblige me by expressing the sincere interest which I feel in all the sorrows of your family, to your mother, and brothers.

I am, my dear Sir,

Most faithfully yours,

GILBERT WAKEFIELD.

The event which Mr. Wakefield foreboded, respecting his mother, took place within a few days. On this occasion, he naturally expressed to his daughter sentiments very similar to the foregoing. Yet these suggestions from a parent, on a subject so momentous, must carry with them a peculiar interest.

Dorchester Gaol, Feb. 15, 1800.

MY DEAR CHILD,

Your grandmother, after lying for some time past in such an uncomfortable and painful condition, as to make her release much desired by herself, and a real satisfaction to all who were interested in her happiness, was rescued, after a painful and convulsive trial

through the whole day, from all the apprehensions and agonies of mortality, at about twenty minutes after ten o'clock, on Thursday night last.

My dear child! these events are no proper subjects of grief with respect to the person whom the hand of Death has snatched from our sight, and our society; but dictate many an important lesson to the surviving relatives and friends.

Death in itself is *no evil*, under the *Christian* dispensation, nor is it ever spoken of as an evil in those records which we consider as the directory of our sentiments in this respect: but the reflection of that awful crisis which awaits us all, and will transfer us to the innumerable multitudes of former generations, should convince us of the utmost insignificance of all earthly objects, but those which have a tendency to administer consolation, and inspire hopes at that momentous period.

The purification of our own hearts, the restraint of every irregular, unfriendly and unedifying passion, with an unceasing cultivation of every benevolent affection, and every gentle and kind propensity; in short, the extinction, as much as possible, of all unfruitful *selfishness*, for the promotion of the general

happiness, and especially the happiness of those with whom our daily intercourse is conversant; these are the proper suggestions to a rational mind from such privations of all that we loved and valued; that the tears, which sympathy and affection and sensibility will delight to shed, may not fall unavailing and unfruitful to the ground.

I hope my dear children will live to see me leave the world with that complacency, with which one who has acted no disgraceful part upon the stage, and who leaves those, in whom he prides himself as his own, may be expected to leave it, with a hope full of immortality.

Adieu, my dear girl! and accept every blissful wish for time, and eternity for yourself, and both the good families at Eton and Gateacre, from

Your most affectionate father,

GILBERT WAKEFIELD.

In this interesting manner he endeavoured on all occasions to bring before his children his own enlarged views, and noble sentiments, respecting a future state. These, from too much experience, he had found most consolatory under his various trials and afflictions.

To guard against the natural effect of such

events to produce depression of spirits, he had recourse to his pen and his books, "the faithfullest friends and the pleasantest companions of a good conscience, amidst all the perturbations of terrestrial things, and all the vicissitudes of time and place."<sup>u</sup> These were continually supplying some rational amusement or offering some new object for the employment of his talents.

He proceeded to wear out the long hours of his imprisonment, "abating neither heart nor hope." One of the present writers having expressed his surprise at his perseverance in some literary projects that required considerable mental exertion, he writes—

Dorchester Gaol, May 24, 1800.

MY DEAR FRIEND,

You have much obliged and gratified me by your friendly letter. My zeal for study, at which you wonder, is excited, or rather continued, by various inducements. 1. The necessity of my situation, which leaves me no other resource. 2. The conviction of duty, which seems to impose that occupation on

<sup>u</sup> "Letter to Sir J. Scott," p. 31.

every man, for which he feels himself strongly inclined. 3. The preparation which this life appears to furnish for another, in which, perhaps, the same pursuits may go on, and be applied to beneficial purposes. 4. The hopes of making my studies useful, in better times, even in this life. And 5. The improvement of the intellectual faculties, which constitute the characteristic dignity of our nature. —

The maps will be such as I wish, I doubt not.

*My imitation*\* of Juvenal! Very curious! As if a man can employ a printer in no work but his own! The author, no doubt, be he who he may, has some particular affection, and confidence, towards you, and wishes you to distribute them as you think proper; and may possibly have sent copies to other friends. Indeed, the remainder of them might come down to himself at the same time, if he happened to be receiving any maps of the seat of war in Germany or Italy; or such like.

—— [one of the debtors] is much pleased by your remembrance of him. His affairs seem approaching to a crisis, but very slowly; as the day of our deaths, if we live to be *eighty*, is nearer than it was yesterday at noon.

\* See the next chapter.

I am not always equally ardent at my studies. The want of my library is a sad inconvenience.

Yours, ever most affectionately and truly,

GILBERT WAKEFIELD.

## CHAP. XI.

*Imitation of Juvenal—Letters from Mr. Wakefield—Dr. Darwin—Scripture Lexicon, &c.*

1800.

It has been already observed that Mr. Wakefield was accustomed occasionally to translate into English verse some passages of his favourite ancient poets.

In the spring of this year he amused himself with writing an imitation of the Tenth Satire of *Juvenal*, of which he printed, without his name,<sup>7</sup> a very few copies, designed as presents to his friends. This little composition has been commended by persons of acknowledged taste, and judgment, for its successful and spirited application of the characters in the original to men of distinguished station in the present day.

The circulation of these verses having been, necessarily, very limited, they are reprinted

<sup>7</sup> Which explains Mr. Wakefield's allusion to this "Imitation," in the preceding chapter.



in the Appendix, as not unworthy of such preservation as can be given by this work.

As the weather became mild and the days lengthened he was tempted to take more exercise in the open air. His situation was also rendered less irksome by the prospect, though still distant, of restoration to liberty. Of this he takes notice in the following letter to his daughter.

Dorchester Gaol, May 10, 1800.

MY DEAR CHILD,

I LEARN with great pleasure the agreeable manner, in which your time passes, and the amusing and instructive society, which you enjoy at Eton. You may assure yourself, that no one circumstance can contribute more to soothe and cheer both your mother's spirits and my own, than these communications of your happiness, and especially in addition to the more satisfactory accounts of your health.

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At the conclusion of this month, when the grim term of our confinement no longer stares us in the face, but is pursuing his progress from us down the hill, every day will be regarded as a conquest, and increase, with accelerated rapidity, the current of our satisfac-

tion. We expect a variety of friends this summer.

It is lamentable that the incommodiousness of this situation should render the presence of every visitor, whom I really value and love, almost an oppression to my spirits: but so it is. Had this family been civilised in any tolerable degree, our residence here under the liberal assistances of our friends, would have proved, comparatively, little else than a temporary change of residence. But, altogether, it is but an evil of trivial magnitude, and I should be wholly contented, and even comfortable, if your mother's fortitude were equal to my own. Her sympathy in this event entitles her to every generous and tender attention on my part, through every moment of my future existence in this world.

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Remember us most kindly to all our invaluable friends, and give his mother's love, and mine, to little Gilbert. We shall be eager to have him home when the period of our pilgrimage is run out.

Farewell, my dear child! accept your mother's ardent love, with that of

Your most affectionate father,

GILBERT WAKEFIELD.

Notwithstanding the unpleasant circumstance in his situation to which he here again alludes, he was still gratified and enlivened by the society of several of his old friends, some of whom came to visit him from a considerable distance; particularly Mr. Shepherd, of Gateacre.

It was Mr. Wakefield's constant practice to read with a pencil in his hand, for the opportunity of making marginal observations, of which, indeed, almost every book in his library afforded some proof.

When any material remarks were suggested by the perusal of the works of a living writer of respectability, he would not unfrequently communicate them to the author. This he did with so much candour and delicacy, as not only to avoid giving offence, but frequently to produce a conviction of the justness of his sentiments, and a desire of still further communications. Such was the case as to the author of the "Botanic Garden," a work which he had lately read, for the first time.

In a letter to his daughter, he says; "As Dr. Darwin has lately published his poem in a more purchaseable form, I have bought it, and have read his first volume, which treats of general nature, with extraordinary delight, and admiration.

The second volume pleases me less, from an ignorance of botany, in part, and from an unavoidable sameness in the subject; though the doctor has introduced all the variety that could be expected from taste and genius. Were I intimate with him I should take the liberty of suggesting a few remarks, which might probably induce him to correct, in some instances, a poem destined for immortality."

Notwithstanding his first hesitation, relying upon the candour of the author, he ventured to send him some critical remarks on his poem. These were received with that liberality and kindness which usually accompany true genius, who, from her large claims upon the admiration of the public, is seldom backward to resign those less ably supported. We insert Dr. Darwin's friendly reply to Mr. Wakefield's letter, which accompanied his "Imitation of Juvenal."

Derby, August 19, 1800.

DEAR SIR,

I AM much obliged to you for your severe and elegant satire, which you have so good cause to write, who so long have felt the persecution of these flagitious times! When one considers the folly of one great part of mankind, and the villany of another great,

part of them, the whole race seems to sink into contempt.

Thank you, also, for your criticisms on the "Botanic Garden," which shew in you a very great sensibility to the elegancies of language, which must be shocked with almost all the poetry you meet with. Most of your observations, I believe, are just; yet perhaps the ambiguity from the numbers of the nominative and accusative cases, both of which precede the verb, could not well be altered in the line you mention, as

"Stay, whose false *lip* seductive simpers part,"

is not sense, as the word part refers to two lips. But might be thus avoided:

"Stay, whose false lips with smiles seductive part."

I cannot defend myself against many of your other ingenious observations, but think the word "*spoke*" more in use amongst *polite* people, than "*spake*." I esteem it to be an abbreviation of the word spoken. So *broke* for *broken*, &c.—In your valuable satire you have written *drave* for *drive*; which, if it ever was in use, is long since superannuated.\*

\* We cannot better introduce, than in this place, a few of Mr. Wakefield's remarks on the subject of his deviation from

I beg leave to repeat, that I am much obliged to you for your observations, and much

the more usual practice of other writers, and which, indeed, apply to almost all his English works.

“ Some few peculiarities of English style in this translation [of Dio. Chrysostom] will be noticed, I expect, even by readers not critically minute in their attention to composition. These are, however, more ceremoniously introduced than my strong conviction of their propriety both prompted and might seem to warrant. They will be found strictly consonant to ANALOGY and GRAMMAR, whose mandates I could not, in every instance, prevail upon myself irreverently to violate. It is certainly high time for our unconstructed and solecistic style to be modelled by the rectitude of their immutable and applicable standard, which, sooner or later, must be called in to our assistance, and will then essentially impair the beauties and diminish the utilities of our noblest writers, in prose and verse, to future generations. With a view to an execution of this object my industry has formed some collections, and expended many thoughts: nor shall I cease to lament every day that passes without producing some general purpose, some grand effort of our writers, for the reformation of that language, which rises daily in estimation on the Continent, and promises fair to become vernacular through the greater portion of the transatlantic world.”

Manuscript Preface, originally intended for the translations from Dio Chrysostom.

In the preface to his “ Poetical Translations,” he makes a similar remark :

“ Some apparent singularities in the formation of the *verbs* will not escape the notice, and, perhaps, the censure, of the reader; but the translator believes them strictly analo-

admire the sensibility of your taste and accuracy of your knowledge of our common language, and am charmed with the energy of your satire.

I hope, if you are ever released from the harpy-claws of power, that I may some time have the pleasure *verbally* of more of your criticisms at Derby; and am,

With great respect,

Your obedient servant,

ERASMUS DARWIN.

*To the Rev. GILBERT WAKEFIELD,  
Dorchester Gaol.*

His daughter having mentioned to him the grateful pride which she experienced on hearing her father spoken of in terms of high commendation, by persons whose virtues and talents stamped a value on their judgment; as well as the flattering kindnesses which she was herself frequently receiving, he enlarges upon this topic in the course of the following letter, in which he likewise suggests some advice respecting the conduct of her studies.

gical, and such as will be uniformly adopted, when our language has attained that stability of construction and accuracy of grammatical inflexion, so lamentably wanting to the compositions of our countrymen."

Dorchester Gaol, Aug. 19, 1800.

MY DEAR CHILD,

I ALWAYS acquiesce in the delay of your letters, except from an apprehension that your indisposition may be the cause: otherwise, I by no means wish to impose too great a burden upon you. Thus far in answer to your apprehension of admonition for your long silence.

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These commendations, my dearest love, which are so lavished on yourself and me, will serve, I hope, to encrease our exertion in constant endeavours to render ourselves worthy of such encomiums, and the love of the wise and the good.

As in our intellectual enquiries every accession of knowledge only contributes to enlarge our prospect into the vast regions yet unexplored and unknown, and to produce an increasing conviction of our own ignorance on a multitude of subjects; so the effusions of immoderate admiration, compared by consciousness with our real merits, should operate in humility and modesty, from a sense of our great and manifold deficiencies in moral excellence. Yet is the commendation of vir-



tuous minds most cherishing and pleasant; especially when a corroborating testimony to our own convictions."

"In *Latin* you cannot read a more instructive book than *Quintilian*. All his notions on education are correct and judicious; the result of sound reflexion and long experience. By the titles of his chapters, you will best discover those topics most agreeable to your taste; but his first chapter of book x, which characterises the comparative merits of the Greek and Roman writers, is superlatively excellent, and conveys the most interesting information, in union with criticism the most exact. Good sense, impartiality of decision, nervous, and expressive language, with a religious purity of sentiment on all moral topics, pervade every line of his masterly "Institutions."

The unreserved language in which *Juvenal* indulged himself on all occasions, forms a most exceptionable part of his character, and renders him quite ineligible without selection and great circumspection. *To the pure*, indeed, as the apostle very justly and intelligibly observes, *all things are pure*. But his xiii, xiv, and xv Satires contain many precepts of sublime morality, and may be read not only with delight, but moral improvement. The conclu-

sion of each of the two latter is eminently beautiful.

In *Xenophon's* work—his Education of the Elder Cyrus—no story of ancient or modern literature exceeds in pathos the episodical relation of Abradates and Panthea; if we except only the narrative of Joseph and his brethren. In that no distresses and catastrophe of lovers are intermixed (on which the pathetic circumstances of interesting histories are generally grounded); and this absence, in a picture of such powerful emotions from parental and fraternal sensibilities alone, confers a superiority on this simple domestic story above every other within my knowledge.

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You might have spared yourself much uneasiness on account of the men condemned here: they were reprieved for transportation. The love of capital punishments in the legislature seems to have subsided lately, throughout the kingdom.

About ten days ago the gout collected itself in the forefinger of my right hand, and almost disabled me from writing for several days. The swelling has now subsided, and, to keep the enemy from my stomach, I am under a sumptuous course of luxury. I drink one glass of Madeira before I go to bed; and have

engaged so to proceed till I have exhausted the bottle. Surely I shall not contract a habit of drinking by this indulgence.\*

Your mother unites with me in affectionate regards to yourself, and the family who so kindly entertains you.

My dear child,

Ever yours,

GILBERT WAKEFIELD.

Among his literary occupations during the summer and autumn of this year, he formed a design of drawing up several small tracts, chiefly on subjects connected with theological enquiries. The absence of his library, that perpetual theme of his regret, compelled him to relinquish the hope of completing them during his confinement.

He remarks in a letter, "With respect to my theological works, all of them, without exception, you may depend upon me for completing, in a competent time after my liberation, God willing, without procrastination or excuse of any kind: but I must meditate on the most frugal way of going to work in the

\* Excepting when recommended in a medicinal point of view, he could rarely, at any time, be prevailed upon to take even a single glass of wine.

printing of them, such as more ordinary paper and few copies, from nearly a certainty of barely indemnifying my expences at most. I must also, I believe, put some restraint upon myself in the article of presents: for really if every friend who ought to receive a copy, should receive one, the whole edition would disappear by that method of disposal: a consideration very exhilarating to me as a *man*, but unproductive as an *author*."

He was likewise engaged at this time in preparing and arranging materials for a work on similar topics, but of much larger compass and more elaborate execution. He entertained great hopes that this work would prove of extensive utility, and be acceptable to all who value correct and rational views of religion. The title was to have been "A Scripture Lexicon," and the object will be best stated in his own words, from an unfinished and rough sketch of an intended preface.

"My design in this work, a design which I have not been able to accomplish in a manner correspondent to my wishes, or the work would have been of incomparable importance, was by an induction of passages, and a gradual progress from texts of a simple and indisputable character to those more obscure and com-

plex, to lead the reader to a satisfactory elucidation of the greatest difficulties in the Scriptures of the *New Testament*, and to inure him upon incontrovertible principles to such a liberality and latitude of interpretation as would produce, in time, an uniformity of opinion on the most sublime and important doctrines, and compose those controversies which have engendered every species of animosity, intolerance, and persecution.

“ The lively imagery, the emblematical contexture, the strong metaphors, the unqualified injunctions, and the bold peculiarities of *Oriental* phraseology, have thrown a veil over the oracles of salvation, which only some interpreter, initiated into the discipline of universal philology, is calculated to remove.

“ Explanations most rational, and unexceptionable in themselves, can never gain acceptance with unlearned readers but from that progressive confluence of illustration which I am now attempting to direct, on peculiar difficulties, from the current of scripture phraseology; especially when article-manufacturers, creed-mongers, subscription-dealers, are prepared to pronounce every interpretation forced and unnatural, if it appear unfriendly to the mysteries of their tutelary goddess, DIANA OF THE EPHESIANS.”

This work, though the author more particularly designed it for the less learned reader, would have been, by no means, uninteresting to professed *Biblical* scholars. The utility and importance of such a plan few of any knowledge on the subject will be inclined to deny, or to dispute Mr. Wakefield's qualification for the competent execution of it.

But the hindrances of which he had before complained occurred on this occasion, and eventually obstructed the completion of his purpose by obliging him to defer it to a period which, alas! never arrived.

In the letter lately quoted, he observes, in reference to the '*Scripture Lexicon*,'—"To attempt to complete such an undertaking *here* would be alike injustice to myself and to the public. All my books are necessary, and others, probably, of which I am not in possession even when restored to my library." He likewise much regretted the dearth of literary conversation.

This object appears to have frequently occupied his thoughts, and he had collected a very considerable number of difficult texts and obscure phrases, arranged under distinct heads, evidently intended to be still further enlarged upon and improved. The unfinished

state in which these papers were left prevents us from bringing them before those to whom, from similarity of taste, they would have been highly acceptable.

During the latter part of this year he was more than usually eager in the prosecution of his studies. In September, he writes "I am very studious; endeavouring to convert the curse into a blessing, by persevering in much very unpleasant, but necessary and profitable labour."

A few weeks afterwards, he again writes, "I have scarcely ever been so well for a continuance as lately: up to the ears in my studies, and making some particular discoveries with respect to the *measures* of the Greek poets." Many of the critical observations to which he here refers were, in the following spring, communicated to the public in his "*Noctes Carcerariæ*."<sup>b</sup>

The object of this work is explained in the introduction. He there states, that he had long entertained the project of publishing the

<sup>b</sup> *Noctes Carcerariæ*; sive de legibus metricis poetarum Græcorum qui versibus hexametris scripserunt, disputatio."

principal writers of heroic verse among the Greeks. On the perusal of their works for this purpose, he perceived that, in the accomplishment of it, much expence of time and labour might be spared by the previous establishment of some clear and definite laws, derived from the common usage of the poets, if such laws existed. By an attention to these, occasional errors and deviations, necessarily incident to writings of this high antiquity, might probably be corrected.

It is likely that the learned world would have been favoured, had Mr. Wakefield's life been prolonged, with a new and improved edition of this pamphlet. He has left behind him an interleaved copy, with many insertions evidently intended for this purpose.

At the end of this work, he announces his intention of shortly publishing a treatise, which might be considered as supplementary, on the use of the *digamma* in the prosody of Homer. This, though he had made material corrections on the subject, he did not live to complete.

The interest with which Mr. Wakefield regarded the situation of his fellow-prisoners, and his desire to alleviate their sufferings, we have had occasion to mention more than once. In his correspondence with his intimate friends



he frequently related any little incidents that affected them, in a manner, which proved how much

“Their welfare pleas'd him, and their cares distress.”<sup>b</sup>

This sufficiently appears from the following passage in a letter to his daughter about this period:

“Occasionally some events occur here which give us great pleasure. S—— and Q——, the shoemaker, were set at liberty four or five days ago; and it is not possible for any one, who has not experienced something of similar suffering, to form any conception of their happiness in a deliverance from imprisonment.

“I remember when —— came to see me at Hackney a day or two after his discharge from a two years' confinement in Clerkenwell Bastile, he spoke of his feelings as not to be described. He seemed lost in the world: his head was giddy by the immensity of the scenery around him, and he almost doubted, whether he was not too much bewildered to find his way back to town. —— told me, that the mutineers in the Bastile, who were more closely shut up than the rest, seemed like men bereaved of their

<sup>b</sup> Goldsmith.

senses; and the evil of a close exclusion from the world is such, as leads every one confined here for any length of time, even two years, to prefer hanging to such a sentence.

“ These facts lead me to wonder that *Kosciusko*, *La Fayette*, and others, if their seclusion were as strict and gloomy as general rumour leads us to suppose, should have come out with the preservation of their senses.

“ H—— and M——, who confidently expected their liberation at the same time with S—— and Q——, have incurred a most cruel disappointment; and begin to lose all hopes of a speedy deliverance from the remainder of their term. M—— was ready to sink under his misfortune. It is now more than a twelvemonth since Mr. —— promised his exertions in their favour; and his failure can be ascribed to nothing but a supineness and indifference, which is barbarous beyond his suspicions: because no state can possibly be imagined more miserable to these men than a perpetual hope of deliverance at any uncertain time; and they have often said, at a time when they might expect their release daily, that they should prefer a knowledge of the day, if even at a year's distance, to that state of anxiety, which, at the worst, could not contemplate a longer confinement than a year.

Indeed the encreasing impatience of the prisoners, in proportion to the diminution of their term, is remarkable; and F—— informs me of his peculiar restlessness and fretfulness towards the termination of his period."

At the close of the letter, alluding to his own situation, he adds,—“ For myself, my spirits were never better, and they will continue so if your mother continues as cheerful as she has appeared since the conclusion of our uncertainty about my lodging; but my appetite for study has entirely left me within this fortnight, and when it will return is very uncertain; partly from want of more books, and partly from want of recreation abroad. This not only gives me uneasiness, as making the lapse of time more tedious, but deprives me of the satisfaction which would arise from a retrospect of a more profitable transition of it.”

## CHAP. XII.

*Mr. Wakefield's Letters to his Daughter—Attendance on four  
condemned Criminals—Letters from the Rev. Dr. Parr  
and the Rev. Dr. Geddes—His Release from the Gaol.*

1801.

IN the spring of the year 1801, a more striking opportunity, than had yet occurred, presented itself of evincing the strength of Mr. Wakefield's sympathy with the distresses of those immediately around him. This circumstance forms the principal subject of the following letter to his daughter;

Dorchester Gaol, March 17, 1801.

MY DEAR GIRL,

It so happens that I am preparing to write a few lines to you upon your birth-day; which by an unusual occurrence was present to my recollection more punctually than to your mother's. We hope many a repetition of this anniversary to your life in health and peace; and that the next return of it may be celebrated with domestic congratulations un-

der more favourable circumstances to us all, than the present juncture.

“ The assizes here ended last week ; and the number of criminals exceeded that of any former occasion. Thirteen, I think, were condemned, and four are left for execution, three of whom have never been in a gaol before. They are now undergoing the previous torture of cold solitary cells, heavy irons, with bread and water, to continue existence, rather than sustain life.

It is not easy to determine which sensation is predominant ; that of pity or indignation : of pity for miserable objects, with every temptation to commit offences, and no opportunities of instruction in the principles of happiness and virtue ; or of indignation at those institutions, which doom to *death* unfriended culprits, whose transgressions are *comparatively* trivial, whilst the *great* delinquents in society are enjoying themselves in prosperity and pomp, without a single thought for the comfort and welfare of the indigent, who are thus resigned to the almost unavoidable effects of poverty and ignorance.

My languor and indisposition did not at all arise from restless impatience on the near approach of our liberation, on which I think

with satisfaction, chiefly as a deliverance from tyranny and insolence; expecting, when we are free, too many cares and anxieties.

After our affectionate remembrance to all your friends, receive, with the truest wishes of affection from your mother and sister, the most cordial expressions of love and solicitude from your father,

GILBERT WAKEFIELD.

The case of these condemned criminals very much interested his feelings, already oppressed by the dangerous, and at length fatal illness of his youngest child. On application to the magistrates he obtained permission to visit them in their solitary cells, and exerted himself to the utmost in preparing their minds for the awful fate which awaited them.

Their desponding melancholy, when he first visited them, was great beyond expression. But his intimate knowledge of human nature enabled him to enter fully into their situation, and to communicate such instruction, and open to them such views as their previous extreme ignorance would allow. Here he endeavoured to put in practice, as far as his situation would permit, those methods of influencing the mind by kindness and persuasion, which he so strenuously enforced, as the

only rational mode of attempting the reformation of criminals.<sup>4</sup>

He was highly gratified by observing the good effects of his attentions, and soon had the happiness to perceive, that

—— “to each cell, a mild, yet mournful guest,  
“ Contrition came, and still’d the beating breast.”<sup>5</sup>

Such was the result of his affectionate treatment of these unhappy men that they became at length perfectly composed and resigned to their fate, which all of them suffered with the most entire firmness and decent resolution.

Under the impression of these circumstances, Mr. Wakefield again wrote to his daughter.

Dorchester Gaol, March . . . , 1801.

MY DEAR CHILD,

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Another melancholy event has agitated our feelings during the last week: the execution

<sup>4</sup> See this sentiment particularly inculcated in the “Address to the Judges,” printed in the Appendix.

<sup>5</sup> Bowles.

of four men for robberies. I felt an unusual interest in their situation; and as they were extremely ignorant, I was desirous that some attention should be paid them beyond the formal and unimpassioned duties of the chaplain.

The time was short, but I obtained leave from the magistrates to visit them, and was with them five different times. I employed the opportunities to the utmost capacity of their attention and understanding; and I enjoyed the satisfaction of perceiving, as well as learning from the reports of their attendants, that their minds, in consequence of my instructions and admonitions, from a rambling and confused sense of things, soon settled into that serenity of resignation, and decency of firmness, which their situation required.

It is universally allowed, that no men ever met death with more tranquil resolution, than these poor creatures. Nay, one who had been uncommonly dismayed at first, and had expected a reprieve, declared himself so resigned to suffer death, as to feel no desire of deliverance; and they welcomed the summons to the execution with a readiness, and even cheerfulness, that commanded the admiration of the beholders; whose lamentations and sorrows, and mine among the rest, formed a striking



contrast to their steadiness, silence, and magnanimity.”<sup>f</sup>

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I remain, my dear,  
Your most affectionate father and friend,  
GILBERT WAKEFIELD.

To have witnessed such a scene as he has here described would, under any circumstances, have made a deep impression on

<sup>f</sup> The following passage on this interesting subject is extracted from Mr. Wakefield's papers, written at Dorchester Gaol:

“ My parting address to the four men, whom I had attended five times previous to their execution on March 28, 1801.

‘ May the Father of mercies, and the God of all comfort, who raised from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, that all who believe in his name might hope for the future mercies of his father, even unto eternal life;—may that God who delights not in the death of a sinner, and has promised to receive all who return to him with unfeigned repentance;—that God who can do for us abundantly above all that we ask or think;—may he support your spirits under the painful struggle that is approaching;—may he listen to your prayer in your dying moments; may he cheer your hearts with a comfortable prospect of his forgiveness, and conduct you through the grave, and gate of death, to a joyful resurrection.’

“ No men, it was universally allowed, could meet their untimely death with more manly dignity, with more firm composure; with intrepidity, not contemptuous and daring, but sedate and resolute.”

Mr. Wakefield's mind. His sensibility on this occasion was heightened by a domestic affliction, to which we have already alluded, and which took place within a few days of the event just noticed. The state of his mind under this calamity discovers itself in his letters, and was not a little aggravated by his solitary situation. "Alas!" says he to a friend, "since I wrote to you before, our little fellow has been taken from us. Last Sunday morning, about six o'clock, he departed from the world, and has occasioned a pressure of affliction to his mother, sister, and myself, which it might appear an ostentation of sorrow to describe in correspondence to its reality.<sup>5</sup> A severe trial! increased by alternate hopes, and indeed, clear prospects, of recovery."

In the following letter to his daughter he

<sup>5</sup> This was a trial to which he had never yet been subjected, and the very possibility of which he could not contemplate without dismay. This sentiment is discernible even in the incidental mention of a similar calamity which befel one of his friends at Dorchester. "Mrs. ——'s last child," says he, "to all appearance in fine health, was seized yesterday with spasms in the stomach, and died soon after; an event which has given me very deep concern. Such a loss, thank God! I have never yet suffered; a loss which would almost upset me."

describes the distress which this event brought upon himself and Mrs. Wakefield :

Dorchester Gaol, March 29, 1801.

MY DEAR CHILD,

MR. H——, I hope, has had an opportunity of seeing you, and preparing your mind for that melancholy intelligence, which it is now my office to communicate. This dear little creature, so repeatedly the most anxious object of our hopes and fears, could be retained no longer in this world by a degree of solicitude and watchfulness in his medical and domestic attendants, that was never exceeded in any human beings to another: he left us about six o'clock this morning.

Some internal complaint, incurable and unknown, has been long preying upon his life, and his relapses, after apparent convalescence, made us at length wholly despair of his recovery to health and strength: so that his release became desirable, as the lesser of two great evils.

When I reflect on the trials which your mother has undergone in constantly witnessing the cruel torments of this little angel, in her

solitary condition, without that support and consolation which my presence might have contributed; and when I recollect the raptures with which she has told me of his personal allurements, and the dawns of his understanding; I feel for her a degree of sympathy which no words are able to express: but we have resigned ourselves, I trust, to this bitter cup, as salutary in its effects, though painful in its operation; and console ourselves under a persuasion, that life so protracted, without effectual relief, could only have proved a prolongation of torment to himself, with unceasing disquietude and unavailing commiseration to us all.

“We who survive, my dear child! must make a proper use of this calamitous event in redoubling our affectionate attentions to each other, and in preparing ourselves by every act of reciprocal benevolence to smooth our mutual sorrows through the remainder of our pilgrimage, that we may live and die in the exercise of all kind offices, and the cultivation of every friendly sentiment with ourselves, and all our connections.”<sup>a</sup>

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<sup>a</sup> This sentiment is well expressed by *Sir Henry Wotton*. Lamenting, in a letter to a friend, “the departure out of the world” of a person “who,” says he, “was dearer to me than

Adieu! my dear girl! and may we all learn, not only to acquiesce in our afflictions, but to rejoice and glory in them with the Apostle, as merciful dispensations of God towards us for our improvement in holiness and virtue.

Your dearest mother and sister affectionately remember you: and convey our kind remembrances to all our relations and friends.

I remain

Your most affectionate father,

GILBERT WAKEFIELD.

We are very happy in having it in our power, by the kind permission of Dr. Parr, to insert a letter written to Mr. Wakefield, with all the warmth of friendship, in the former part of which he alludes to his late affliction,

MY DEAR AND LEARNED FRIEND,

I CONDOLE with you on the loss you have lately sustained. To the latest hour of my life I shall remember the agony I myself

mine own being in it. Let us therefore," he adds, "that yet remain here, as our days and friends waste, reinforce our love to each other; which of all virtues, both spiritual and moral, hath the highest privilege, because death itself cannot end it."

ZOUCH'S Walton, p. 170.

suffered for the death of a child; and your sensibility, I am well aware, is quite as keen as my own. Let me hope however, that before this time, you and Mrs. Wakefield have nearly recovered your spirits.

Grieved should I be if at the close of a tedious, and, without meaning irreverence to the laws, I would add, most unmerited confinement, you should meet with any obstacle to your happiness; for happy you will be on your return to society, where so many wise and good men are preparing to welcome you with so much sincerity, and so much warmth.

It is my lot to share with you in the imperfections that belong to such a creature as man, from his ardour in the defence of principles, which he believes to be not only true but important. But when I contemplate the whole extent of your character, I see in you, and seeing I must revere, the disinterestedness of a patriot, the purity of a Christian, and the magnanimity of a martyr.

In the *number* of contributions which you have made to literature and to theology, you far surpass all your countrymen now living; and although attainments such as yours will provoke much envy, and writings such as yours, on difficult and profound subjects, must

contain some mistakes, yet, dear Sir, I am glad to find that foreign scholars,<sup>1</sup> as well as the majority of our learned countrymen, are impressed with the same sense of your excellence, which, as a man of letters, I have myself long entertained.

Indeed, Mr. Wakefield, my thoughts are often turned towards you; nor does any man living either profess or feel more respect for your talents and erudition, more affection for your virtues, more sorrow for your sufferings, or more indignation against your calumniators. May you soon be delivered from your present situation, and, pursuing your literary labours without interruption, may you lead the rest of your life in perfect tranquillity and honourable independence. Such are the unfeigned wishes of my heart.

I rejoice in the opportunity of doing some little homage to your intellectual and moral worth by the present of my sermon,<sup>2</sup> and whatever opinion you may form of it as a composition, I hope you will give me credit for having written it in the spirit of a Christian,

<sup>1</sup> See the letters of Professors *Heyne* and *Jacobs*, in the Appendix.

<sup>2</sup> "A Spital Sermon, preached at Christchurch, upon Easter Tuesday, April 15, 1800.

and for having published it with such intentions.

Believe me,

Dear Sir,

Most truly, your friend and obedient servant,

S. PARR.

Hatton, May 14, 1801.

A few weeks before Mr. Wakefield received this testimony of esteem and affection, of which he so well understood the value, his restoration to society had been fondly anticipated by another literary friend.

Dr. *Geddes* addressed to him the following letter, which, while it well describes the restraints on the free communication of sentiment, produced by the spirit of Mr. *Pitt's* administration, is a proof of the writer's attachment to one whom he, too soon, "called his muse to mourn;" and whom, to the loss of religion and learning, he quickly followed to the grave:\*

A VERY severe illness, my dear Sir, has prevented me from sooner acknowledging your two kind and friendly letters.

\* Dr. *Geddes* wrote a copy of Latin verses on hearing of Mr. Wakefield's death, while he was himself confined to his house, by the disorder which soon terminated his valuable life.



I once had *some* parts of your *Sylva*, but a friend from the country robbed me of them: but I have long intended to have the whole, before I should come to the last revisal of my *New Testament*, to which the greater part of your remarks, I observed, seemed to relate.

I shall take the first opportunity to shake hands with your publisher, and shew him your obliging order.<sup>1</sup>

And now I look impatiently forward to that day in which I shall have the pleasure of shaking hands with yourself.

*O! qui complexus, et gaudia quanta.*

My last volume has, by the *German* critics, been received with the greatest applause, but you will soon see me, *here*, torn in pieces by the hands of bigotry and sciolism, in a most nefarious manner.—I long to see your *Noctes Carcerariæ*.

I have lately written, in verse, an epistle to ———, but no one dares to print it, and I am now, although yet a poor valetudinarian, writing a pamphlet on the *Emancipation*, as it is termed, of the *Irish Catholics*, which I fear, also, no one will print.

<sup>1</sup> For a copy of the "*Sylva Critica*."

What a horrible situation are we not in? All *Europe* is laughing at our folly, our madness, above all, at our unparalleled illiberality.

Adieu, my dear suffering friend, and believe me to be ever your's,

ALEX. GEDDES.

Alsop's Buildings,  
April 14, 1801.

The period of Mr. Wakefield's restoration to liberty was now rapidly approaching, and the preparations for his return to the neighbourhood of *London* occupied the remaining days of his imprisonment.

He had long projected the delivery of a *Classical Lecture* immediately on his liberation. To this scheme he refers in the following letter to one of the present writers.

Dorchester Gaol, May 8, 1801.

MY DEAR FRIEND,

YOUR apologies for supposed inattention and delay are all substantial and satisfactory; and no blame is ever previously imputed to you by my own imagination.

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I am of opinion that we should advertise the *Lectures*; but still, I was not desirous of

this measure till we were *certain* of no obstacle in the way of my liberation: for, though I cannot presuppose such impediment, a failure, after advertisement, would be very awkward.

And now, only reflect a moment on the bare possibility of my exhibition on the second of June.<sup>m</sup>

I go out on Friday, for aught that yet appears, not early in the day. My books, valuable, and with my notes, I must pack up carefully, after I get out. So that, if I set off on the next morning, which is almost impracticable, I could but have an interval of *one day* between my arrival at Hackney, and the lectures, without the power of returning even a call to those friends *here*, who have so much alleviated my solitude by their various civilities, and their regular visits. Would this be proper?

Again: scarcely a soul leaves this place without illness from the transition—silence and solitude, to noise, variety, and bustle—and all this in *London*! Though I feel no particular emotion on the prospect of this event, and expect to feel as little as any man on its arrival, my knowledge of its effects on others will not

<sup>m</sup> The day first fixed for the commencement of his *Lectures* in *London*.

allow me to presume on an entire exemption from these inconveniences.

In short, it is highly probable, that such a degree of delirious perturbation, from the novelty of every appearance, will ensue, as would entirely disqualify any man for a collected discharge of such an office before an audience, which, in any case, could not be addressed without an entire sobriety, and concentration of the faculties.

Indeed, the whole scheme might be over-set by that species of derangement, which all my reflection may be unable to palliate, and which nothing can keep off but a *gradual* reconciliation to the tumult, and varieties of common life. This trial of transition is aggravated, in my case, by the number and value of my friends, added to my restoration to a part of my family after so long an absence.

---

I have found myself in a precarious situation, these three or four last days, with my old complaint in my shoulder, for the third or fourth time since my confinement, so that I have had recourse to my *opium*; and am rather better to-day.

We are all, as ever, yours,

GILBERT WAKEFIELD.

Soon after he wrote to his daughter, now on a visit at *Nottingham*, the following letter. It was the last she received from him during his imprisonment.

Dorchester Gaol, May 23, 1801.

MY DEAR ANN,

I HEAR to-day from my lawyer that I must not go out before the 30th. If this be no mistake, and I have written about it this day, it may be regarded as one of those little embarrassments, which I have suspected, as well as you, might possibly interrupt the joy of our approaching deliverance. *One* day is now of importance, both because the time of my lectures is fixed, and because we have much packing up of books, and furniture to dispatch, during our short stay at this place.

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We mean to see *Lord Pembroke's* and *Stonehenge*, on our return, and to go through *Winchester*.

It would have given us great pleasure to have fallen in with Mr. H——'s plan; but I wish to take an excursion with your mother, yourself and sister, through *Cambridge* and *Lincoln* to *Nottingham*, after my lectures; and thence, inclination, as well as duty, will lead

us to *Stockport* and *Liverpool*: but these grand schemes must be suspended for future deliberation.

It is very satisfactory information to me, that my letters have contributed so much to your enjoyment during absence from us. I certainly, in writing them, had an immediate view to your gratification.

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There certainly can be no objection, in any view, to the attendance of *ladies* on my *lectures*: had there been any, I could not have wished yourself and your sister to be present.

As my books are mostly sent away, and my mind entirely directed to other objects than study; my time passes more languidly and wearisomely, than at any period since my confinement; and, indeed, the absence of Mr. \_\_\_\_\_<sup>a</sup> has been attended with more regret than many would suppose; but the regular society of a fellow-creature was always highly valued by me.

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One consolation of no ordinary kind, with which my solitude has been cheered, is the

<sup>a</sup> One of the debtors, of whom Mr. Wakefield had taken very kind notice, and who had been lately liberated.

many testimonials, by letter, of condolence and affection from correspondents regular or occasional, so eminently respectable for their accomplishments of the understanding, and the heart.

Give our respectful and affectionate remembrances to Mrs. Mr. and Miss H——, and our best love to your aunt, uncle, and cousins. Your mother and sister join in the tenderest wishes for your health and happiness, no less, my dear girl! than

Your loving father and friend,

GILBERT WAKEFIELD.

Mr. Wakefield quitted Dorchester Gaol on Friday, May 29, 1801, "after an abode of *two years*," as he remarks, "in a room on which the sun never shone, and within walls, whose height almost excluded his rays from the area of the prison."

He had previously complied with that part of his sentence which obliged him to "give security for his good behaviour for the term of five years; himself in the sum of £500, with two sufficient sureties in £250 each." In sharing with him this last infliction of judicial severity, one of the present writers had the gratification of joining Mr. Barclay, M. P. for Bridport, with whom Mr. Wakefield had be-

come acquainted, on undertaking the education of one of his sons.

It would be unjust to the well-known sentiments and feelings of Mr. Wakefield, did we forbear to acknowledge his obligations to this gentleman, who, besides his kind liberality to him before his removal to Dorchester, expressed his regard by various accommodations, continued through the whole term of our friend's imprisonment.



## CHAP. XIII.

*Mr. Wakefield's Application in Behalf of the Prisoners—  
Observations on the Regulations of the Prison, &c. from  
his miscellaneous Papers.*

1801.

MR. WAKEFIELD remained a few days at Dorchester, to pay his respects to those friends from whom he had received so many civilities. He also made an attempt to serve the cause of humanity, which, if it appeared at first to fail, was perhaps, eventually, not quite unsuccessful.

The happiness which he experienced on returning to the bosom of his family, did not withdraw his thoughts from the misery of those whom he had left behind, in the gaol. He immediately made an application to the superintending magistrates in behalf of the prisoners.

In this appeal, conscious of the integrity of his motives for undertaking so invidious a task, he fearlessly stated grievances and abuses, of which he reasonably supposed the magis-

trates to be ignorant, but which had come under his own observation, or had been confirmed to him by the frequent and united testimony of the prisoners themselves.

These grievances and abuses, of which his knowledge was not derived from *personal* observation, were stated to him by a large number of the sufferers, and the communication was quite of *their own accord*. For Mr. Wakefield, to avoid giving the slightest ground of mistrust and jealousy to the magistrates, was religiously scrupulous never, in any instance, to suggest motives of discontent, or dissatisfaction to the prisoners.

The reason why his manly efforts were now unsuccessful may be easily discovered. The prisoners themselves, still subjected to the will of those whom they had accused, were his only witnesses. Such persons, from whom nothing of the spirit of martyrdom could be expected, not unnaturally, declined to substantiate before the *magistrates* those representations of their treatment, with which they had interested Mr. Wakefield in their behalf.

By an extract of a letter from a gentleman in that neighbourhood, written some time after our friend's death, we are enabled to shew the impression which his conduct left on the mind of a highly respectable person, and

an eye-witness of the whole transaction, whose name, for obvious reasons, we do not feel ourselves at liberty to bring forward.

“ There was one part of Mr. Wakefield's conduct,” he remarks, “ which impressed my mind strongly with an idea of the greatness of his character, and which manifested clearly a mind above every selfish consideration; fully determined to do that which appeared to him to be his duty, without regarding the calumny which he knew his conduct would furnish his enemies with an opportunity of casting on his motives: I mean, his application to the magistrates of the county in behalf of the prisoners, immediately on his leaving the prison.

“ He entered the lists *alone*, in the face of the gaoler, his son, and the leading men of the county. His only witnesses were the prisoners themselves, who, from motives of fear, would not substantiate those grievances of which they had previously complained. However, he obtained the end by stirring up the gentlemen of the county to a greater attention, and thus in some measure promoting the comfort of the prisoners.

“ What had previously passed between the gaoler and our friend being well known, such conduct would be easily imputed to revenge,

and the idea of such an imputation would have deterred many good men from the arduous undertaking. But nothing could damp the ardour, or stifle the zeal of this champion in the cause of humanity."

It appears from an examination of Mr. Wakefield's miscellaneous papers, which consist, in a great measure, of mere hints to assist his memory, that he designed to give a large account of the defects in the management of prisons, and the treatment of prisoners, grounded upon the observations he had made during his abode in *Dorchester Gaol*.

Among these papers, is a rough sketch of an intended introduction to such an account, in which he thus expresses himself:

"As I regard my late prosecution as eventually proving a signal blessing to myself in various respects, in the confirmation of my sentiments, the melioration of my heart, and the improvement of my fortune: so my experience, I hope, has enabled me to benefit the *community*, by pointing out the calamities, which oppress a numerous and unhappy class of our fellow-subjects.

"All that I have written as of my own knowledge, *Simplicity* has dictated, *Truth* and *Candour* have presided over it, and *Conscience*

ratifies it with her sanction. Where severity of language has been employed, *reformation*, not exasperation, was the object; the good of man, not private animosity, was the motive."

We should have been not a little gratified had Mr. Wakefield followed up his design by leaving a regular, authenticated, statement on this most important subject, for want of which we are obliged to pass over many alledged instances of defective regulation, of which his recollection would, doubtless, have furnished him with the proper proofs and illustrations.

His walks being confined, for *two years*, within the walls of a prison, he had opportunities of witnessing scenes of misery, of which the world at large never think, and with which, probably, even justices themselves seldom, if ever, become *personally* acquainted, especially where, as in this place, their visits are usually at stated periods, well known to the officers of the prison.

Mr. Wakefield complains that "magistrates never confer with the prisoners themselves, make no enquiries of them under an assurance that their situation shall not be rendered worse for their sincerity and openness. All accounts are taken from the gaoler, on trust; and a man may be set down in his books as disor-

derly, locked up for days, at the will of the gaoler, and shut up in a stone cell without fire, and any human intercourse; because he he has found fault, perhaps, with his provision."

Of this latter grievance he further remarks, "When I reflect upon my own feelings, in gloomy weather, during my confinement, with a temper naturally cheerful, and abundant food of meditation from books, connections and past transactions of an eventful life, I wonder that men can endure *solitary* imprisonment without distraction, melancholy, and despair.

"So horrible an evil, so repugnant to the nature of man, and the plan of *Providence*, could never be prescribed by any man, but one alike ignorant of the human character, and the divine economy."

This solitary confinement, through a considerable portion of their time, he describes as inflicted by the regulations of the place, on the prisoners in general, even when there is no charge of disorderly behaviour against them.

"During four winter months, as their time of confinement in their cells is dated from the decline of day, their solitude in darkness varies from *fifteen* to *sixteen* hours. Surely such an annihilation from active life is highly

criminal, and an offence against the dispensation of our Creator, who has appointed our sojournment here as a period of preparation for futurity."

He was not, however, by any means, insensible to the serious evils of *association* among prisoners, without regular instruction and employment, on which he has these remarks:—"A crying sin, in these gaols, is the habit of *idleness*, which they confirm, or produce. During the period of from one to eight months, *before trial* at least, they have no employment, beyond occasional labours at the water-engine; but saunter about, lie down asleep, or waste their hours in such unedifying conversation as men grossly ignorant may be supposed to entertain with each other. Such is the case also with the *debtors*, almost without exception. The minds of these prisoners are, in general, deeply imprinted with the plough of adversity and sorrow, but there is no seasonable husbandman to scatter on the furrows the seeds of virtue."

"Kind usage to mollify the heart, and good instruction to illuminate the understanding, are the wise, and only rational, means of reformation; severe treatment, without any attempt at removing gross ignorance, (the almost universal *oconomy* of these gaols) hardens

their inhabitants, and prepare them for additional outrage to society."

From a deep conviction of the truth of these principles, he often lamented that he had not *permission* to communicate instruction to his fellow-prisoners, from time to time, suited to their various capacities, at a season when entire seclusion from the world, and its temptations, might well be expected

"To leave them leisure to be good."

Under the same impressions he observes, "I attended the *Church-Service*, occasionally, at Dorchester Gaol, though I never attend it elsewhere: being not only willing to countenance the ignorant in the seriousness of devotion, but fond of encouraging the poor and wretched by an equality of association with them. I can truly say that I felt a pleasure and pride in making myself equal to these despised men of the earth, beyond what such an association with their superiors could have excited in my bosom.

"My sensations of compassion and amazement are not to be described at the sight of *forty* or *fifty* men, and *eight* or *ten* women, here collected together. Great God! said I, to see a wretched and forsaken portion of my fellow-creatures thus excluded from society,



and all those endearing connections which "cheer and soften life," many of them for crimes of comparative insignificance! When there is little or no provision made by the legislature for the education and morals of the poor in this country—to see these miserable beings, often for petty thefts, (to which they were impelled by distress and hunger, to satisfy their own cravings, or the irresistible demands of wife and children,) thrown into prison by those who enjoy all the comforts and affluences of life, there further punished by solitary confinement, cold and gloomy cells, seclusion from the world, separation from those connections which alone could solace their days, even in the enjoyment of their liberty; poor and scanty fare, (the punishment not of crimes, but of *poverty*, as a prisoner in these gaols may be supplied with any money by his friends;) such conduct sinks a nation, however renowned for arts and institutions, to a level with societies the most rude and barbarous."

The objects which continually presented themselves in his walks about the prison drew from him the following humane observations on severities, which custom has, perhaps too generally, sanctioned in the opinion of those, whose more pleasant lot it has been, to see

only the fair outside of these "abodes of broken hearts."

"The loading of prisoners, even before trial, with very heavy irons so that they can scarcely walk beneath the weight, at the discretion of the gaoler, not by the measure of the alledged offence, is not only a very inhuman, but, I should think, a very needless practice, in a prison so constructed and so regulated as to preclude all expectation of escape on the part of the prisoner, and all fear of it on that of his keeper."

"In these prisons also, as if the miseries of separation from their families and the world, and a prospect of hours and weeks and years, in this forlorn exile, were too much like blessings, the prisoners are made contemptible to themselves, and to each other, and a gazing stock of scorn to superintendants, and visitors, by a *particoloured* dress of harlequins. Surely these are severities which gall and press down the spirit, without the slightest tendency to reformation, or any moral consideration of the prisoner. Let a *Christian* magistrate learn consideration and humanity from the *Jewish Lawgiver*, and "*suffer not his brother to seem vile unto him.*"

It has been the boast of this country, that the law extends its protection equally to the

poor and wealthy; but Mr. Wakefield has pointed out a circumstance which detracts, not a little, from the merit of our legal institutions.

“ Much injustice and cruelty arises from the distance of the prison and place of trial from the spot where the offence was committed. Great alleviation would accrue from favourable testimony to character. Yet for a judge or magistrate to ask a poor defenceless criminal for such testimony, when he lives at a distance and has no friends, but such as are penniless, and can neither be spared from their work, nor pay for a journey, is, to say the least of it, a most inconsiderate requisition. Cases within my own knowledge give rise to these reflections.

“ All causes should be tried as near, as possible, to the spot where the offence is alledged to have been committed, or the ends of justice must, in many cases, be entirely frustrated.

“ Another serious injury arises from the long interval of imprisonment *before the trial*. A man shall lie in prison for eight months, and, after all, no crime be *found* against him. But his time has been lost, his character ruined, his family impoverished—every possible evil, and no recompence.”<sup>a</sup>

<sup>a</sup> See some striking instances of this evil in *Mem.* i. 362.

From his habits of reflection and observation, Mr. Wakefield had no difficulty in assigning what appeared to him adequate causes of the evils he so much lamented. He has left among his papers the following detached remarks:

“Laws and magistrates by too much severity increase and encourage crimes; because men of humanity are deterred from prosecution when the punishment is so disproportionate to the offence.”

note.—This deplorable condition of prisoners upon their enlargement, either by acquittal or the termination of their punishment, because “no one will receive a man or woman out of a jail, into any service or employment whatever,” has been well exposed, and some remedies suggested by *Archdeacon Paley*, *Mor. Phil.* ii. 293. Very lately also by *Bishop Watson* in his “Sermon before the Society for the Suppression of Vice,” pp. 8, 9,

° Dr. Johnson enlarging upon the prevailing “desire of investing lawful authority with terror, and governing by force rather than persuasion,” complains, that “crimes very different in their degrees of enormity are equally subjected to the severest punishment that man has the power of exercising upon man.” He shews the inefficacy of those punishments which, in his nervous manner, he describes as “a periodical havock of our fellow-beings,” and remarks, that “they who would rejoice at the correction of a thief are shocked at the thought of destroying him. His crime shrinks to nothing compared with his misery; and severity defeats itself by exciting pity.” See *Rambler*, N° 114; where the author defends

“ The severity of judges, and their assistants the justices and jailors, arises from the unavoidable effect of an authoritative and dictatorial intercourse with criminals and crimes, and from this false principle—a contemplation of wickedness with sentiments of hatred rather than pity; a principle incompatible with a due sense of our own frailty, and the best precepts of Christianity. The sentiment which every judge and magistrate should wear as his phylactery is, “ To have compassion on the ignorant, and on them that are out of the way; for that he himself also is compassed with infirmity.” [Heb. v. 2.]

No doubt a general discipline of tenderness and humanity might be established in

the principle of “ invigorating the laws by relaxation, and extirpating wickedness by lenity,” on the authority of Sir THOMAS MORE. We presume that he refers to the general doctrine of the *Utopia* on that head. See Bishop Burnett’s translation of that work, published by Dr. Warner in 1758, pp. 40—42; upon which the editor has an excellent note, introduced with a sentiment equally free with any thing written by Mr. Wakefield on the same subject. He says, “ It has long been my opinion, that we presume too much on our power of making laws, and too far infringe on the command of God, by taking away the lives of men, in the manner we do in England, for theft and robbery; and that this is not only a pernicious error, for the reason given, but a national abomination.”

these prisons; but an expectation of ordinary sensibilities at suffering or peculiar considerations of special distress, is an expectation incompatible with the inevitable operation of things. The heart perpetually conversant with these scenes of profligacy and wretchedness, becomes gradually obdurate in spite of its native gentleness and all counteracting influence of caution and reflection: just as a path, notwithstanding the vegetable influences of the season, is unavoidably worn by the perpetual feet of recurring passengers.

“ Yet no man can have either experience of human conduct, or philosophical knowledge of human nature, who can suppose culprits emendable by severity, or by any other means than kind treatment and useful knowledge. The Supreme Being exercises himself in reforming the wicked by boundless liberality and unwearied benevolence: *he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.*

We cannot conclude our quotations from Mr. Wakefield's remarks on these subjects without regretting that the unconnected and unfinished state of his papers enables us to give so small a part of them to the public. Yet it would be unjust entirely to suppress them.

They may possibly, even in this imperfect form, assist to rouse the activity of those whose power shall bear some proportion to our friend's solicitude for the improvement of our criminal institutions: men, whose felicity it shall be to have their names united to

" the generous band,  
Who, touch'd with human woe, redressive search'd  
Into the horrors of the gloomy gaol."\*

The manner in which he employed so many of his prison-hours, we are persuaded, will endear his memory to those who recollect how he might have passed them. The luxury of a literary life was still, in a great measure, within his power. Though inadequate to many of his learned projects, the books he could have procured would have furnished a constant entertainment. The kindness of his friends had supplied him with ample means to purchase the good behaviour even of his gaoler, in a place where every thing but liberty has its price.

In his own case, he resisted what he thought an imposition; not from a parsimonious motive, to which he was an utter stranger; but because he would on no account, willingly,

sanction the demands of injustice. He marked the condition of the prisoners, and suffered his mind to be occupied with their wants and miseries, because he was one of those who "scorn their ease" for the benefit of others—a character that must command respect even where it fails to excite imitation.

Without meaning to detract from the merit of those who have preceded him in the performance of these offices of humanity, we may be allowed to say, that, in his case, it required a fortitude which few can be expected to possess. To explore the recesses of a prison, with Mr. Howard, under authority from a magistrate, and in the character of a superior, might be the occupation of a benevolent man, and must be of great public utility. With Mr. Wakefield—a prisoner under the suspicious eye of his gaoler—to examine

" Where, in the dungeon's loathsome shade,  
The speechless captive clanks his chain,  
With heartless hope to raise that aid  
His feeble cries have called in vain." <sup>1</sup>

This was, doubtless, the greater sacrifice to virtue.

We trust, that he did not make this sacrifice in vain. He has certainly added some-

<sup>1</sup> Hayley.



thing to a mass of evidence, and argument upon this subject, which must one day command general attention, from a nation, boasting of freedom, and professing a regard to justice.

“ Nor vain the thought that fairer hence may rise  
New views of life, and wider charities.”

’ Bowles.

## CHAP. XIV.

*Mr. Wakefield's return to Hackney—Lectures on Virgil—His Illness and Death.*

1801.

MR. WAKEFIELD left Dorchester, on the fourth of June, to return with his family to Hackney. Having passed a night at *Egham*, he took that opportunity of paying his personal respects to Mr. Fox, at his beautiful retreat at *St. Anne's Hill*. Of this interview he often spoke with peculiar pleasure.

For several months past it had been in his contemplation, at the suggestion, and by the advice, of a number of his friends, to deliver, on his return to London, a course of public classical lectures. They were intended to comprehend the *Latin* language, especially its poetry; to include every object connected with these subjects, and to be founded on the text of some author of acknowledged interest and importance. The second book of *Virgil's*

*Æneid* was, in the first instance, selected for the purpose.

He now prepared to execute his design.\*

\* The following copy of Mr. Wakefield's printed proposals will explain his plan, and may possibly afford some useful hints to future Lecturers.

*Lectures on Virgil, by Gilbert Wakefield, B. A.*

It has been suggested by some judicious friends, that Lectures on a principal classic author of antiquity, as unexceptionable in their subject, useful in their tendency, and unconnected with all political and theological opinions, would not be unfavourably received by the public.

In consequence of this suggestion Mr. WAKEFIELD proposes to read LECTURES ON VIRGIL;—an author of such pre-eminent accomplishments, as render him peculiarly adapted to the purpose: and the Second *Æneid* is selected accordingly for this experiment.

These Lectures will be philological, critical, and explanatory; as intelligible and simple as is consistent with novel and interesting information; unfolding and illustrating whatever respects the etymologies, the proprieties, the energies, and the elegancies of expression; the peculiarities of composition; the construction and the beauty of the numbers; with such occasional illustrations from other authors, Greek and Latin, as may seem likely to promote the general objects of this undertaking.

Young scholars, tolerable proficient in school discipline, will receive most benefit from these Lectures, with such students of the classics, more advanced in years, whose education has been defective, or who may be desirous, after a long interruption of these studies, to renew and improve their know-

The season was too far advanced to encourage the expectation of a numerous audience; but it was thought advisable to make the experiment, in order that the public, by a knowledge of what was to be expected from such a course, might be better prepared for the renewal of it in the next year.

An undertaking of this kind, supported by such acknowledged powers of execution, was a novelty in the metropolis, of a pleasing and promising nature. From the literary taste and character of our countrymen, it might reasonably be expected, that a considerable interest would be gradually excited by a public lecture, undertaken in illustration of the most celebrated writers of antiquity by a scholar and critic so equal to the office. To many descriptions of persons such instructions must prove highly acceptable and useful; and all by whom they were attended in the present instance, notwithstanding the *supposed* triteness of the subject, will readily acknowledge the high degree of satisfaction they expe-

ledge in classic literature. It is presumed also, that the Lecturer's long and diligent attention to such subjects may render his performance not wholly uninteresting to scholars of superior proficiency, who may be induced to give their attendance from an opinion, on the importance of classical information, congenial with his own.

rienced. For a public instructor, Mr. Wakefield was eminently qualified. The variety of his information, his correct and lively taste, with the assistance of his retentive memory, supplied a copious store of materials for the ready illustration of every beauty, and every difficulty.

The delivery of these lectures occupied his attention till the beginning of July. He then finished the first course, designing to resume them in the ensuing spring. But, in the midst of the congratulations of his friends on his recovered liberty, and his own plans for futurity, he began to feel the symptoms of a disorder, which quickly put an end to his valuable life.

How far his constitution, though apparently still firm, had sustained any serious injury by a confinement of two years, it is, perhaps, impossible to state with any degree of confidence. Certain it is, however, that, after his liberation, he was by no means equal to those exertions of body, which he had previously sustained without any inconvenience.

As his lectures were delivered in *London*, the fatigue of this employment was materially increased by his walks from Hackney, during a season unusually warm. He was likewise unfortunately much occupied during the inter-

val of his lectures in going about in search of a permanent residence for his family.

Though he felt himself occasionally indisposed by the fatigue which he underwent, he was not at all aware of any serious consequences from this sudden change in his habits of life, till the latter end of *August*.

About the middle of that month one of the present writers visited him at Hackney, and was highly gratified by his appearance of health and spirits. On the 21st, he received a letter from him, which indicated nothing of the sad change which was approaching. On the 27th of August, however, in a letter addressed to both his daughters, then on a visit at Richmond, (a letter peculiarly valued by them, as the last he ever wrote) he says, "I was more indisposed last night, than I have been for some years, in a burning fever and excessive heat of the head; and so I continued through the greater part of this day, but am better to-night."

Two or three days passed before he thought himself so seriously indisposed as to require medical aid. Mr. Toulmin of Hackney now attended him. His friend Dr. Pett, with unremitting anxiety, watched the progress of his disorder. Dr. Lister and Dr. Wm. Hamilton

very generously exerted their skill in his behalf. But every effort of art or attention was found to be in vain. His disorder, which was a typhus fever, after a very few days made rapid advances. His head was soon affected, though, even through this cloud over his intellects, his language occasionally discovered the taste of the scholar and the piety of the Christian. At length, disabled by his disorder from gratifying his friends with his conversation, he still appeared to know them, and but a very few hours before he expired, he expressed to one of the present writers his recollection of their friendship, in a manner which he cannot easily forget, "while memory holds her place."

Of the commencement and early progress of our friend's indisposition, we are not able to speak from our *personal* knowledge, as we were absent in the country, and knew not of his danger till three days before his death, when we hastened to offer him our assistance, but could do little more than mingle our unavailing regrets with those of his family and friends.

One of the medical gentlemen, whom we have just mentioned, and who we are persuaded never regretted the imperfection of his *art* more

deeply than on this occasion, has favoured one of the present writers with some particulars relative to Mr. Wakefield's disorder. We trust that we shall be kindly excused the liberty we take of inserting a letter designed only for private use, as it affords the most satisfactory account which can be given of this affecting event.

DEAR SIR,

I FEEL myself extremely at a loss in what way to comply with your wishes. Even in circumstances the most favourable to distinct recollection, I should shrink from the attempt to draw up a *connected* and *detailed* account of the last illness of our eminently excellent and lamented friend: but at this distance of time, it is utterly impossible for me to communicate to you any thing more than a few meagre and detailed hints. The circumstances which a faithless memory will enable me to put down, you will have the goodness to dispose of in any way your judgment may direct.

I perfectly recollect my walking from Hackney to town with him, and Mr. Kentish, on the Monday immediately preceding his illness. It must have been on the 24th of August. I accompanied him to Mr. Artaud's, to see his portrait. I never saw him in higher



health and spirits: he was all himself, active and animated, and disposed to give free scope to his admirable colloquial powers. During two or three days of this week he exerted himself very greatly by taking several long circuitous walks in quest of a house, which he was almost impatiently solicitous to procure.

I have no doubt that he injured himself very much by these inordinate exertions; for though he was gifted by nature with a frame capable of enduring rapid and long-continued efforts, yet the tedious and close confinement from which he was just released, must, I think, have induced a change in his system, which rendered it almost essential to the continuance of his health, that he should *gradually* revert to his former habits of personal activity. It appears to me highly probable that his suddenly passing from a state of long continued restraint and inaction to the opposite extreme, was the principal source of that fever which so quickly succeeded his unusual exertions; exertions, which in any circumstances he could scarcely have made with impunity, and the injurious influence of which was greatly strengthened by the heat of the weather.

On the morning of August 30th, it was mentioned to me that he was a good deal indisposed; I therefore went to see him. I found him in

the midst of his family, with the *Princeps editio* of *Homer* open before him. He was affected with all the symptoms of the early period of fever. With the utmost readiness, he immediately complied with my suggestion of the propriety of his relinquishing, for the present, his customary occupations, and submitting to medical treatment, expressing, in his usual energetic way, that it was a maxim with him most scrupulously to conform to the directions of his medical friends, when he had recourse to their advice.

The next day, I saw him again: he was still very feverish, but there was no considerable aggravation of the symptoms. However, as it appeared to me that a feverish condition of the system was so far established, as to render his speedy restoration to health highly improbable, I strongly recommended that I might be allowed to request Dr. Lister to see him: accordingly the following morning (Tuesday) he was visited by Dr. Lister.

During the three succeeding days there was no such alteration of the symptoms as indicated any peculiar degree of danger. Some increase of fever, however, ensued, and his strength became impaired, but he was perfectly calm, and yielded implicit submission to the medical directions. He conversed with

his family, and those who were admitted to him, with perfect tranquillity and self possession. I shall never forget the strength and vividness with which he used to describe his uncomfortable and *depraved* sensations.

As I did not, much to my regret, take down in writing any notes of his conversation and manners during his illness, and whilst fresh in my memory, I cannot recall any particulars with such distinctness as will enable me to communicate them in detail. I can therefore only state generally that, notwithstanding his bodily powers were enfeebled and disordered, yet his conversation was frequently characterised by the warmth of expression, the happiness and variety of metaphor, the ready and endless choice of classical and scriptural allusion and quotation, for which, when in health and spirits, he was so peculiarly distinguished.

Towards the end of this week his fever gained ground considerably, so as to affect his head and disturb his reason; indeed, for some time, he was highly, and almost incontrollably, delirious; and whilst under the influence of *delirium*, his mind was impressed with an immovable assurance that he could not recover. This delirious impression operated most injuriously, for, under the conviction, that where

the issue was so certain the attempt to prevent it was folly, it led him resolutely to reject the use of medical assistance. In this restless state he continued nearly the whole of Saturday, talking and arguing almost incessantly, and often vehemently, on the preposterous extravagance of endeavouring to counteract the fatal tendency of his disorder. At night he fell into a short sleep, from which he awoke free from delirium, and perfectly composed, and he immediately consented to take his medicines, and submit to an application which he had lately most strenuously resisted.

After this he had no violent return of delirium, nor do I recollect his using any expression from which it might be inferred that he considered death as inevitable. Once, indeed, after this, I remember he talked with me on the weakness and absurdity of those prejudices which too frequently prevent medical men from ascertaining by actual examination the cause and seat of disease; and he strongly expressed his desire that, if he did not recover, his own remains should be examined in any way his medical attendants might wish.

I think it was on Sunday evening that Dr. Wm. Hamilton first saw him, together with those who already attended him. His debility

had increased a good deal, and in other respects he had become worse; but by no means to such a degree as to destroy the hope of recovery. This night was passed without much restlessness, but it was in a state approaching to stupor.

On Monday morning he seemed very much relieved; the stupor was for a short time removed; he took some nourishment with much satisfaction and apparent refreshment. The pulp of some ripe grapes he took with peculiar pleasure and relish; he looked around him, and recognised with expressions of regard the friends who were standing by his bedside. Upon Mrs. Wakefield, who was close to him, he fixed his eyes with a look of tenderness, a smile of delight, which I shall never forget. So favourable was the change that our hopes began to revive that his life might still be spared: but the prospect soon darkened again.

From this time he continued tolerably still and composed, but the symptoms of fever suffered no abatement: on the contrary, the derangement of the functions was evidently increasing, and the powers of life were every hour becoming weaker. He spoke but little; occasionally, however, he expressed his wants, and answered questions collectedly and distinctly.

Thus he continued until Wednesday morning, by which time he was so much worse, that it was apparent his dissolution was approaching. He was now affected with every symptom of the last stage of that kind of fever, which, by medical writers, is termed *Typhus*. Not an hour before his death some medical assistance was given to him, of which he was perfectly conscious, and he spoke to me so as to indicate that he knew me, though I could not fully distinguish what he wished to say. He breathed his last about half after eleven in the forenoon.

These are all the facts which I can now remember with such distinctness as will justify my sending them to you. I am well aware that it is a very scanty and uninteresting report of the commencement, progress, and termination of the illness which put a period to the active and valuable life of this most interesting man. The little information which it will convey to you, you will use in whatever way you may think proper.

I remain, dear Sir,  
With much esteem, very truly  
Yours,

SAMUEL PETT,

Clapton Field,  
Monday morning, May 21, 1804,

Mr. Wakefield died September 9, 1801, in the 46th year of his age, leaving a widow and six children, four sons and two daughters: thus lost to his family, his friends, and the public, in the prime of life and the maturity of judgment. Such was the will of "a Disposer whose power we are little able to resist, and whose wisdom it behoves us not at all to dispute,"<sup>a</sup>

<sup>a</sup> Burke,

## CHAP. XV.

*Miscellaneous Observations relative to Mr. Wakefield's  
Character.*

Mr. WAKEFIELD's general habits of life, together with his manner of thinking upon most subjects of importance, are well described by himself in the former volume of this work. It is hoped also, that such of his scattered fragments as we have been able to preserve in this continuation will contribute to the same object. It may not, however, be superfluous to subjoin to this account of his life and writings such further hints and observations as will assist the reader in forming a true estimate of his character.

The forwardness of his capacity in the season of *infancy*\* appeared to design him for a scholar. The conscientious occupation of

\* See "Mem." I. 23.



his hours<sup>b</sup> during the period of *youth*, when to trifle is regarded as almost venial, prepared him for the attainment of literary eminence. His *manly years*, he incessantly employed in arranging and imparting the intellectual stores, which his youth had acquired, and which, under his skilful management, were daily increasing.

His merit as a *scholar*, it would ill become us to attempt to appreciate. His enemies have never ventured to dispute it. Nor, we believe, have the best friends to his memory and his reputation any apprehensions as to the permanence of his classical fame. In his own estimation, literature was not to be regarded as a selfish gratification,<sup>c</sup> but to be chiefly valued for the grand excitements and important aids which it afforded to the attainment of religious knowledge, and the formation of just principles. When a young man, he expresses, in one of

<sup>b</sup> Among the miscellaneous papers written by Mr. Wakefield in Dorchester Gaol are the following observations:

"What knowledge I have been able to acquire has been effected by a most methodical distribution, and parsimonious application of my time, with a punctuality, allied to religious scruple, in all my engagements, seconded by an incessant purpose of intellectual improvement." See also "Mem." I. 143, 144. 157, and *supra* 222, 223.

<sup>c</sup> See "Mem." i. 157.

his private letters, his resolution to be chiefly occupied in "that noblest science to be good,"<sup>d</sup> and after the experience of many years, when he was giving affectionate advice to one of his daughters, he thus strongly inculcates the unimportance of all literary attainments which terminate short of *moral* improvement. "You know my sentiments on these points so well as to free me from the necessity of adding, how trivial and insignificant are the noblest intellectual endowments, in competition with benevolence of feeling and purity of heart;—with that sensibility, and complacency, and accommodation of manners, which reaps it's sincerest and highest pleasures from relieving the wants, attending to the wishes, and consulting the gratification, of a single human being."<sup>e</sup>

As a member of civil society, a mind such as his could never for a moment either entertain or inculcate

"Th' enormous faith of many made for one."

Respecting forms of government, indeed, he was little attached to any particular *theory*, but, rather anxious to behold civil institutions practically applied to the public good. He

<sup>d</sup> See "Mem." i. 387.

<sup>e</sup> Ibid. i. 354.

could scarcely be called a politician, in the usual meaning of the term, till, in the latter years of his life, those events began to agitate the world, which were calculated to rouse the attention and interest the feelings of every man of thought and reflection.

He was now led to investigate the character and conduct of the *public* men of his time. In one who, unhappily for his country and the world, has been too long "a statesman without power," he discovered a liberality of sentiment and an openness of profession congenial to his own. Contemplating the perilous situation of his country, an incessant prey to the ravages of war and the accumulation of public burdens, he described Mr. Fox as her "Angel of Redemption."\* Of his rival, it is well known that he formed, in earlier life, a far less favourable opinion,† which the expe-

\* "Defence," &c. p. 42.

† It is favourable to the sincerity of Mr. Wakefield's well-known sentiments of this statesman that they were formed and expressed long before he had any prospect of becoming one of the victims to the resentful *Genius* of his administration. See "Mem." i. 360, 361, and 505, 506.

He thus describes his early impressions of Mr. Pitt's character:

"I remember Mr. Pitt a youth of *sixteen* at Cambridge; myself then a youth also, in the same sanctuary of the muses. Even at that early period this extraordinary character kept

rience of his riper years tended only to confirm.

Yet his habits and inclination *generally* led him to the enjoyments of domestic society and the occupations of private life. As a cheerful and most engaging companion—an able and persevering instructor of the youths committed to his care—a zealous promoter of the interests of learning, with an especial regard to the eventual predominance of religion—in these characters he is peculiarly worthy of being proposed as an example, and in these, indeed, it was his first ambition to excel.

As a companion he has, we believe, been seldom equalled by any professed student; for,

aloof from his contemporaries, with a semblance of high disdain; as if an association with his fellows, like the contact of a leper, were accompanied with contamination and debasement. A scowl of contemptuous arrogance was seated on his brow. He seemed even then, in a vision of futurity to anticipate the frightful glories of his destiny;\*\*\*\*

*I never varied in my opinion of this man from his first entrance on public life. And many who hailed the morning of his glory with applause, have been disabused of their unsolid confidence, since his sun has climbed to its meridian: as the unwary traveller receives the thunderbolt of death from that very tree, under whose hospitable branches he fondly expected an asylum from the storm." Appendix to "Address to the Judges," &c. p. 25.*

See also "Letter to William Wilberforce, Esq." p. 43.

among his various excellencies, his colloquial powers were eminently conspicuous. No one was ever more fond of social intercourse, or took a more active part in promoting its enjoyment, by keeping conversation alive, whatever turn it might take.

Indeed, it could not be at a stand where he was present. The accommodating disposition with which he applied his varied talents, enabled him to instruct by his learning, or to amuse by a rich fund of anecdote, and lively sallies of humour. Perhaps upon these occasions he was carried too far into the practice of punning; at least, it might be thought so by those who have no talent for that species of pleasantry, from which, however, he carefully abstained when its indulgence might give uneasiness to others.

In conversation, he was not desirous of engrossing too large a share, but rather solicitous to bring forward those around him, especially the young and the diffident. It might be truly said of him, that "in speech, neither the pleasantness excluded gravity, nor was the sobriety of it inconsistent with delight. No man parted willingly from his discourse: for he so ordered it, that every man was satisfied that he had his share." \*

\* Bp. Sprat, "Life of Cowley."

Though thus unassuming in his manners, he was sure to attract attention to his sentiments on all subjects. Whenever these excited opposition, he would listen to the contrary opinion with the most patient and impartial attention, for he was not less observable for a candid and conciliating mode of argument, than for the readiness and command of language with which he could sustain his own opinion. What he says of himself on this point was strictly correct. "Though some people regard me as violent and self-willed, I know very well, that I owe the extraordinary affection of my many friends to no one property so much as a kind attention to their sentiments, and a civil manner of disputing them "<sup>a</sup>

That he was subject, especially in his early years, to that irritability of temper which is too frequently an attendant on genius cannot be denied. During the latter period of his life, however, he had so far acquired the mastery over his feelings, which were naturally strong, as to have been but very rarely betrayed, in his conversation, into asperity of language, by the harshness or ill manners of an opponent. When such painful circumstances occurred, they were dismissed as soon as pos-

<sup>a</sup> See Letter to his Daughter, *Supra*, p. 186.

sible from his memory, and never suffered to prejudice his mind in estimating the general merit even of those by whom his sentiments were rudely controverted.

Such were the talents and dispositions which he brought into his social intercourse, a pensive, yet pleasing, recollection of which enables us to speak upon this subject with peculiar confidence. His early love of society has been described by himself, where he mentions that "during a five years' continuance at college he never breakfasted, drank tea, or supped alone, half-a-dozen times."<sup>1</sup> He considered it, under due restrictions, as the most useful school of wisdom, and virtue to beings endued with social faculties<sup>2</sup>. His sentiments

<sup>1</sup> See "Mem." i. 87.

<sup>2</sup> The following extract of a letter to his daughter, written from Dorchester gaol, while it unequivocally expresses the same opinion, discovers the amiable interest which he took in promoting the innocent pleasures of his children.

"Your mother and I have no objection to your little brother's visit to *Manchester* during the vacation, as we think a change of scene and company will be serviceable to him, and turn his thoughts into a new direction. Much interchange of society is, in my opinion, very desirable for the young as well as the old, and perfectly consonant to the nature of a being evidently formed for social communication. The friendly attritions of familiar intercourse rub off all the rugged points, and smooth all the roughnesses of manner and temper, and render the dis-

are not less accurately than beautifully described by the poet.

Man in society is like a flower  
Blown in its native bed ; 'tis there alone  
His faculties, expanded in full bloom,  
Shine out ; there only reach their proper use.<sup>1</sup>

It was doubtless chiefly owing to his early and continued indulgence of this disposition, that he avoided those awkward, and frequently unaccommodating, peculiarities so observable in men of retired habits. Of himself he remarks, " I have always endeavoured to guard against those indecorous absences, and alienating singularities, too incident to studious men."<sup>m</sup>

To this freedom from every thing like repulsive manners must, in a great measure, be attributed that eagerness with which his society was sought after by many persons of tastes and habits of life very different both

position universally accommodating both in public and domestic life : a consideration which forms, in my mind, an almost insuperable objection to private education, except in very peculiar circumstances of miscellaneous society at home, or a delicate constitution, which requires perpetual inspection, and incapacitates for encountering the rudeness and turbulence of schoolfellows."

<sup>1</sup> The " Task."

<sup>m</sup> MSS. Papers.



from himself and from each other ; a proof of something singularly amiable and engaging in his conversation and deportment.\* Few had an opportunity of coming once into his company without desiring a greater intimacy. Some especially from whom in his latter years he received peculiar marks of friendship, were in this manner introduced to his acquaintance.

In the important character of a Tutor, the rationality of his method of instruction may be inferred from his eminent success, while his conduct towards the youths committed to his charge secured at once their respect and affection.

\* The following passage so well applies to the character of Mr. Wakefield, that we make no scruple of quoting it. " Though habituated to deep thinking and laborious reading, he was generally cheerful even to playfulness. There was no pedantry in his manners or conversation, nor was he ever seen to display his learning with ostentation, or to treat with slight or superciliousness those less informed than himself. He rather sought to make them partakers of what he knew, than to mortify them by a parade of his own superiority. Nor had he any of that miserable fastidiousness about him which too often disgraces men of learning, and prevents their being amused or interested, at least their choosing to appear so, by common performances and common events."—"Memoirs of the late James Harris, Esq. by his Son, the Earl of Malmsbury," 8vo. edit. p. xxi.

Learning grew,  
Beneath his care, a thriving vig'rous plant;  
The mind was well inform'd, the passions held  
Subordinate, and diligence was choice.\*

The anxious assiduity with which he fulfilled the duties of this arduous employment, can be estimated by those alone whose pride it is to have owed their education to such a tutor. His high notions of the importance of the office may be collected from his admirable remarks, the suggestions of long experience, scattered through various parts of the first volume of these Memoirs<sup>2</sup>.

\* The "Task."

\* The following letter also affords a just view of his sentiments on this head, and especially of his liberal behaviour towards his pupils. It was sent to one of the present writers, who had applied to him to undertake the education of the son of a friend. Mr. Wakefield having previously almost resolved to relinquish the office of tutor, was not without much solicitation prevailed upon to listen to the proposal. Two or three days after the interview, he writes as follows:

Hackney, April 17, 1798.

Upon revolving this matter, my dear sir! in my own mind ever since I saw you, it does not appear quite in the same light as then, but even much more momentous, from the extreme interest, which I take in the welfare of those so connected with me, and which rises to an anxiety, that almost terrifies me with the prospect.

As to his method of instruction, no one was ever better skilled in the art of giving

As every species of magisterial severity and distance is, and ever was, absolutely foreign to my thoughts, and inconsistent with my dispositions, an entire equality of association has ever taken place with all my pupils and my family, so that no more embarrassment as to any domestic enjoyment should attend them than if they were at home, and no affections prevail in me towards them but such as extend to my own children.

On this account the whole family becomes moulded anew, and the same alteration takes place merely by the admission of one gentleman, as of half a dozen: nay, in some respects more; as the want of associates renders a much greater portion of friendly intercourse necessary to render their lives happy; without which no literary improvement can ever be expected to take place. Out of the intervals of study, therefore, I should neither expect nor wish a young gentleman to be insulated in his own room, but to have a free communication with us all, as he finds agreeable, without any hesitation or formality.

An additional trouble, and that in no small degree, accompanies the instruction of those, who are so far advanced in life, from their greater aptitude and eagerness to receive knowledge; and *one* requires more regard in proportion than more, because there is no improvement from mutual communication and united effort. On these accounts, though I know every thing mercenary and exorbitant to be foreign to my nature, I do not feel myself disposed to this engagement for less than I was to have had with that young gentleman who died prematurely. If by Mr. ——'s influence, or by any other means, I should procure two more, I should have no difficulty in lowering the terms.

novelty and interest to the subjects of his lectures, well knowing that where curiosity is not strongly excited, information is seldom retained. He had a most engaging manner of introducing a variety of incidental remarks, supplied by his retentive memory, that rich mine of intellectual wealth. Thus he could diffuse a charm over topics the most barren and unpromising. The kindness also of his manner, especially when he found his pupils docile and attentive, excited in their minds a strong impression of the interest which he took in their improvement.

But while he thus conscientiously discharged his duty to the pupil, he was not less exact in fulfilling his obligations to those who committed to him so important a trust. He made it a rule, to which, in every instance, he rigidly adhered, to communicate to parents a faithful account of their sons' general behaviour and proficiency. In this he persevered, sometimes to his own great detriment. On other occasions, however, this ingenuous conduct produced its proper effect.

I thought it right to be thus explicit, and must conclude myself, as the post is going, without reading the letter over again,

Yours, most affectionately,

GILBERT WAKEFIELD.

To the exercise of every thing like personal severity towards his pupils he was an utter stranger, and indeed never spoke on the subject of such practices, but with aversion. After having been occasionally engaged for many years in the education of youth, during which period he necessarily met with a great variety of capacities and tempers, it was his unvarying persuasion that very few were the instances in which advantages could be gained from harshness and severity, which might not be more effectually secured by the gradual operation of mild treatment. In this sentiment he was confirmed by the increasing experience of his own success in promoting the improvement of his pupils. Nor can any person read the foregoing pages without remarking the interest which, to the latest period of his life, he maintained in their affections.

As a promoter of the interests of learning, his unwearied assiduity is sufficiently evinced by the *number* and *nature* of the works<sup>1</sup> which he published. These, it should be remembered, were written, "not in the soft obscurities of retirement, or under the shelter of academic

<sup>1</sup> Some remarks on his "Character as a man of letters," by the Rev. E. Cogan, were communicated by Dr. Aikin in the *Monthly Magazine*; see vol. xii. p. 228.

bowers, but”<sup>\*</sup> at intervals snatched from his daily avocations, and amidst a variety of embarrassments, sufficient to have chilled the zeal of a less ardent votary of knowledge.

This eagerness, in literary pursuits, proceeded not simply from a desire, however laudable, of gratifying curiosity. He was actuated by higher motives. A sense of duty arising from a firm conviction that the welfare of society is most effectually advanced by the dissemination of useful knowledge, especially such as tends to familiarize the study of the *Scriptures*,—the ultimate object of all his researches—these impelled him to devote his days and nights to the improvement of his mental faculties, and the free communication of what he esteemed important truth, uninfluenced by considerations of personal interest.

It was his early and continued persuasion, “that an intimate connexion subsists between letters and morality, between sensibility and taste, between an improved mind and a virtuous heart.”<sup>†</sup> Under such impressions, persevering as he was by nature, it is not surprising that he should make large sacrifices on the altar of interest and ambition, or that

<sup>\*</sup> Johnson,

<sup>†</sup> Preface to his edition of Gray.

he was enabled to the latest period of his life to bear up against that misrepresentation and obloquy which too generally assailed his writings.

That he sometimes gave an advantage to those who examined his publications with no friendly eye, cannot be denied. On too many occasions, chiefly when writing on controversial subjects, of politics, or theology, he indulged himself in harshness of language and severity of censure. Nor are his works on classical criticism free from this imputation,<sup>c</sup> though the charge has probably been magnified beyond what the occasion will justify.

In accounting for this undoubted blemish in his writings it is but just to remark, what all who knew him will attest, that he never appeared to be actuated in the smallest degree by envy of the superior fortune or exalted reputation of his opponents. His failings upon this point can be satisfactorily traced to very different causes.

He possessed a large share of constitutional warmth and earnestness, which too easily be-

<sup>c</sup> Some observations upon this topic, among various others, chiefly relative to the literary character of Mr. Wakefield, by Dr. PARR, very obligingly communicated in a letter to one of the present writers, will be found in the Appendix. [G.]

tray an author, especially when replying to an opponent, into an unceremonious style of composition. This disposition he frankly avows; and apologises for "that decision and boldness"<sup>u</sup> which appeared, especially in his theological performances, from the first, by assigning a cause to which few will refuse the claim of integrity.

The extraordinary haste with which he completed what he once resolved to undertake, will account for errors, and even personalities, which a writer of different habits would have easily avoided. These, in many instances, he might have corrected had not his want of patronage, and the unpopularity of his sentiments, denied him, in most cases, the advantage of publishing new editions of his works. It should be remembered also, that few persons write upon topics of controversy unless strongly interested in the discussion, the feelings, not unnaturally, vent themselves in a correspondent energy and intemperance of language.

After all that can be alledged against his writings upon this point, what he says of himself will still be easily credited by those who knew the *man* as well as the *author*. He

<sup>u</sup> See "Mem." i. 237.



remarks; "my predilection, as my friends well know, is not for censure, but for commendation:"\* and it was a most unwelcome task to him to exercise the former character.

Nor should it be forgotten that to the same constitutional warmth and irritability,

\* See "Mem." i. 2.—Dr. Aikin, after noticing the acrimony of Mr. Wakefield's style, "which was lamented by his friends, and which laid him open to the reproach of his enemies," remarks,—“In disputations by word of mouth no man was more calm and gentle, more patient in bearing, or more placid in replying; and if in his writings he has without hesitation or delicacy bestowed his censures, he has been equally liberal and decided in his praise. His applauses evidently came from the heart, free and unstinted; for envy did not possess a single particle in his composition; nor has he withheld them when he thought them deserved by particular laudable qualities, even in characters which he could not regard with general approbation.”

We cannot forbear gratifying ourselves by quoting the close of this just "Tribute to the Memory of Mr. Wakefield"—“there was in him an openness, a simplicity, a good faith, an affectionate ardour, a noble elevation of soul, which irresistibly made way to the hearts of all who nearly approached him, and rendered him the object of friendly attachment, to a degree almost unexampled. Let this be placed in balance to all that might appear arrogant or self-sufficient, harsh, or irritable in his literary conduct! His talents were rare—his morals pure—his views exalted—his courage invincible—his integrity without a spot. When will the place of such a man be supplied!” See *M. Mag.* xii. 226 & 230.

which occasionally blemished his publications, he was indebted for some of his most valuable qualities. These excited that ardour of affection and sympathy which so endeared him in private life, and caused his society to be courted, independently of his literary attainments. To these also he owed that resolution in the pursuit of useful knowledge, which led him to sacrifice his worldly interest and personal comfort to the convictions of duty, that intrepidity in the profession of doctrines which appeared to him to bear the seal of truth, however cautiously concealed by the timid, or stigmatised by the selfish and illiberal. To the same temper may be ascribed that glow of eloquence and vivacity of illustration, which illuminate every subject on which he has written.

Whatever were Mr. Wakefield's merits as a student and an author, he would have lived, to his own apprehension, in vain had he not proposed the advancement of moral and religious knowledge as his ultimate object.

His attachment to theological pursuits was formed much earlier than usual with young persons of classical taste. To "contribute something to the restoration of that noble edifice, the Christian dispensation, to its original simplicity," he describes as the most worthy

employment of life and health.<sup>γ</sup> On this topic there can be no occasion to enlarge. His writings have sufficiently shewn that, as Johnson remarks of Dr. Watts, "Whatever he took in hand—was converted to theology."

"With respect to opinions, usually called *speculative*, he understood something more than is generally apprehended from that term." It was his maxim, "that there is no religious truth, unconnected with an upright and honourable practice."<sup>δ</sup> Under this impression, while a student at the university, notwithstanding his strong attachment to classic literature, he suffered no pursuits to interfere with his endeavours to gain "a complete mastery of the *phraseology* of *both scriptures*." Their dictates he was solicitous to discover for himself, without relying on the opinions of "controversialists or commentators."<sup>ε</sup>

The result of this diligent investigation he did not leave, like too many respectable but timid men, to be first divulged by his biographers. He freely avowed his daily increasing reasons for rejecting "the creed of his forefathers,"<sup>ζ</sup> and abandoning his connexion with a church whose constitution and articles he esteemed unscriptural. It was

<sup>γ</sup> See "Mem." i. 402.

<sup>δ</sup> Ibid. 392.

<sup>ε</sup> Ibid. 99 & 114, 115 & 235.

<sup>ζ</sup> Ibid. 184.

greatly to his honour, considering the inducements to a contrary conduct, that when he had once formed his judgment upon these points he immediately determined to sacrifice his interest to his convictions, notwithstanding the examples of an opposite practice continually before him. He had indeed, at a very early age, complied with the forms necessary for *deacon's orders*. This compliance he severely censures "as the most disingenuous action of his whole life;"<sup>c</sup> and ever afterwards he rejected, without hesitation, that too-much applauded sophistry which might almost persuade a Christian to subscribe his "assent and consent" to creeds and offices of a Mahometan church.

His religious opinions were, in general, most consonant to those entertained by the *Unitarians*; yet he called "no man Master on Earth." In his youth, considering his extensive reading, he was but little conversant with the writings of those who, from the æra of the *Reformation*, have disputed the dogmas of established churches. He appeared to avoid them till he had examined the scriptures for himself; and through life, so far from following them implicitly, he might rather be considered as treating them with neglect.

<sup>c</sup> See "Mem." i. 121.

As he drew his opinions immediately from the scriptures, so he was desirous that others should pursue the same course. Considering the firm conviction with which he maintained his sentiments, he was remarkably free from *proselyting*<sup>d</sup> zeal. On this subject we are able

<sup>d</sup> "It is natural to expect that one who differed on many important topics from opinions generally entertained, and who could support them in his writings with so much warmth and energy, as Mr. Wakefield was accustomed to do, would be forward, at all times, to introduce these subjects into conversation, with a view to obtain adherents and proselytes. This practice, however, found no advocate in him. He was satisfied with stating his opinions in his publications in the most explicit manner, and, after supporting them to the best of his power, leaving them to make their way, in proportion as they should approve themselves to the judgment of his readers.

This trait in Mr. Wakefield's character was strikingly illustrated by his conduct respecting the practice of public worship. His decided objections to that practice, which had alienated from him several friends in high station, and drawn upon him much obloquy, are well-known. Yet he was so far from introducing this subject into conversation, or discovering any wish to enforce his own persuasions upon others, that it was only among his intimate friends that he could be led into such discussions, which were always conducted on his part in the most calm and dispassionate manner. He never attempted to influence even his own family, and, which will, doubtless, excite admiration, he uniformly dined on Sundays at a much earlier hour than usual to allow his servants the opportunity of attending public worship. Likewise, to avoid the possibility of misleading by his example, the thoughtless and the dissipated, he scarcely ever quitted his house on Sundays.

With justice, therefore, did he say of himself, "I can truly

to speak with the confidence of personal experience.

In one opinion, which he held in his latter years, he stood almost alone. He ventured to encounter the opposition of Christians of every party by disputing the expediency of social worship. We are neither called upon nor disposed to defend this opinion. It received a practical sanction from the last years of "the hallowed MILTON,"<sup>e</sup> without tarnishing his immortal reputation. In Mr. Wakefield, perhaps, it was imperceptibly fostered by that aversion which he so freely avowed to the *mode* of worship among those Christians, whose

affirm, without any apprehension of self-delusion, and I appeal to those who know me intimately, that I am not tenacious in my judgments, nor at all ambitious of making converts. I certainly feel it my duty to propose what appears to me *gospel-truth*, and with all that eagerness and energy, which is innate in a mind most susceptible of impression: but beyond this I have no solicitude. I will *plant*, and I will *water*; but I leave God either to *give the increase*, or check the growth, according to his good pleasure, my only rule of action."—"General Reply to the Arguments against the Enquiry into public Worship," p. 30.

<sup>e</sup> Bishop Newton remarks of Milton [pp. lxxv. lxxvi.] that "in the latter part of his life he was not a professed member of any particular sect of Christians: he frequented no public worship, nor used any religious rite in his family." His biographer, after endeavouring to account for this peculiarity, adds, he "was full of the interior of religion, though

sentiments he generally approved.<sup>f</sup> His enviable seclusion from the tumultuous engagements of the world, and an early attachment to religious enquiries, might also depreciate in his esteem the importance of those institutions which others, less happily circumstanced, have regarded as highly conducive to their Christian improvement: or he had seen too many instances in which what was called religion “consisted entirely in minute observances and formal grimaces, with which the wicked can comply as well as the good.”<sup>g</sup> Let him not then be too severely censured if, in contemplating the abuse of religious observances, he disparaged their advantages, while by precept and example he still “made religion to con-

he so little regarded the exterior.” Or, in the poet's own language,

————— “other rites  
Observing none, but adoration pure,  
Which God likes best.”

PAR. L. IV.

The excellent Dr. HARTLEY, after recommending various helps to a devotional temper, remarks, “Times, forms, and rules of devotion, are schoolmasters that serve to bring us to Christ. As for those persons who are so far advanced, as to walk with God continually, who sanctify the minutest actions by a perpetual dedication of them to God, I do not presume to instruct them. *Their anointing teaches them all things.*”—“Rule of Life,” Prop. 73, in *Hartley on Man*, 1st ed. ii. 334.

<sup>f</sup> See “Mem.” i. 241.      <sup>g</sup> *Jordan's Erasmus*, i. p. 52.

sist in such things, as none, except worthy persons, ever observe; in the exercise of those Christian virtues, which are formed in the mind, from a knowledge of our duty and a persuasion of its importance."<sup>a</sup>

Of the benefits derived from what is called *Natural Religion*, he had a much lower opinion than many have adopted. His sense of the necessity and value of *Revelation* was proportionably exalted.<sup>1</sup> The popular notions of a soul, and an intermediate state of conscious existence, he regarded but as the fond conceits of vain philosophy.<sup>2</sup> Considering death as the utter destruction of the *whole man*, his hopes of futurity depended solely on the Christian doctrine of a RESURRECTION.<sup>1</sup>

The rapid progress of his disorder allowed him scarcely any opportunity of expressing his views upon this subject during his last hours. In the contemplation of death, how-

<sup>a</sup> Jortin's *Erasmus*, i. p. 52.    <sup>1</sup> See "Mem." i. 392—394.

<sup>2</sup> See his "General Reply," &c. p. 10.

<sup>1</sup> On these subjects he was a great admirer of the works of Bishop LAW, particularly of his discourses on "The Nature and End of Death under the Christian Covenant," and "Concerning the use of the words SOUL or SPIRIT in Holy Scripture; and the state of the DEAD there described." Both subjoined to the Bishop's "Considerations," &c.



ever, he was happily exempted from those gloomy apprehensions which have embittered the comfort of too many excellent persons, whose theological system

“ Casts round Religion's orb the mists of fear,  
Or shades with horrors, what with smiles should glow.”<sup>a</sup>

In the sentiments which Mr. Wakefield had embraced he saw nothing to dismay, but much to console and elevate the mind. The following is the conclusion of his *Will*, made during an indisposition at Dorchester gaol.

“ I wish to be buried with as little expence and ceremony as is consistent with decorum, and a regard to general opinion; and hope that my family and friends will not lament my death, which is a motive of joy, and not of grief, under an expectation of immortality by the Christian covenant, but rather profit by their fond remembrance of me in avoiding my faults, and imitating my virtues.

“ *I come quickly, and my reward is with me.*  
Even so come, Lord Jesus! Amen.”

<sup>a</sup> Mason.

We venture to subjoin a few additional particulars, which occur to our recollection, chiefly respecting the domestic habits of the subject of these memoirs.

His fondness for young persons has been noticed more than once, and it was a very observable feature in his disposition. He entered with great interest into their innocent amusements, particularly those of his own children, not unfrequently laying aside his books, and devoting an hour with them to a game of cricket; or instructing them in the arts of making and flying a kite, in both which he was quite an adept. To the levities, and even follies, of youth he was indulgent; and an enemy to all unnecessary severity and restraint; aiming rather to excite the practice of virtue from a detestation of vice, than from that more servile, and generally ineffectual, principle—a dread of punishment.

Towards the aged and infirm, his behaviour was marked by the most kind attention and respect. To inferiors of every description he conducted himself with uniform condescension and affability; making it a rule, as he expresses it in one of his private papers, “always to speak with courtesy and civility and respectfulness to the servants, and even to the meanest person in the streets.”

His whole deportment was distinguished by an easy politeness, and gentleness of manners, far beyond that of most studious men. In respectful attachment to the softer sex especially, he could scarcely be exceeded by any man. He describes himself as having "always been an *idolater* of the sex:" "nor," he pleasantly adds, "can this justly bring upon me the imputation of sin; as a woman is no graven image, nor the likeness of any thing in heaven above," &c.<sup>a</sup> In another letter, enlarging on their superior amiableness, he says, "the women in general, are worth, one with another, about half a dozen of our sex." To the same effect, in the margin of his copy of the Prose Works of his favourite author, he remarks, at the conclusion of *Milton's* Life, "His greatest failing was a disparaging opinion of the other sex; unworthy of such a mind!" giving as instances some passages<sup>o</sup> in his writings, and his "conduct to his wives and daughters."

Although Mr. Wakefield, as *Dr. Parr* very

<sup>a</sup> See "Mem." I. 529.

<sup>o</sup> In the margin of "The History of Britain," p. 6, where *Milton* describes "Earl Godwin's daughter" as "commended much for beauty, modesty, and *beyond what is requisite in a woman, learning*," Mr. Wakefield makes this apostrophe, with his pencil, "John! John! I blush for thee!"

justly remarked, "knew the value of every fleeting moment," and therefore had a great dislike to interruptions,<sup>p</sup> especially in the morning, yet he never betrayed any incivility or impatience when broken in upon by those who, perhaps, from their own want of occupation, would intrude rather indiscreetly on his hours of study.

In the *communication* of his knowledge he took great delight, and had not the least portion of that narrow jealousy and reserve which too frequently render almost useless the labours of literary men. His books, particularly the classics, abounded with his marginal notes. The use of these, when he had no immediate prospect of making them public himself, he freely imparted to other authors or editors. Of this liberal conduct we could mention various instances.

As to his occupations in *English* literature, it should be mentioned that, without neglecting later authors, he was extremely attached to our earlier prose writers—Roger Ascham,

<sup>p</sup> These he might have avoided could he have allowed himself in a practice now almost universal. But in one of his papers entitled "Petty Moralities," to which we have already had occasion to refer, he says, "I never denied myself to any visitor, of whatever rank or calling, on account of occupation, or any other cause, to my knowledge, in all my life; nor suffered such equivocation in the servants."

Bp. Jeremy Taylor, Lord Bacon, John Hales, Dr. Spencer, (the author of *De leg. Hebræor*, and a *Treatise on Prodigies*,) and especially Milton, whose prose-works he again read through, not long before his death, with great delight. It cannot be doubted that the frequent study of these writers had considerable influence on his style, particularly in his later works. Recent publications of merit, he was very desirous of possessing, but, to prevent interruption to the order of his studies, he would often for a long time restrain his curiosity to peruse them.

With respect to his person he was in a small degree below the middle stature, somewhat narrow in the chest, and his legs more muscular than his general appearance would have led one to suppose, which enabled him to endure without fatigue so much of his favourite exercise of walking, even, when occasion required, to the extent of forty miles in a day. His complexion was pale, his eyes grey, and the general impression of his countenance in the highest degree intellectual. The engraving annexed to this work from a painting by Mr. Artaud, finished only a day or two before his fatal illness, will, we are persuaded, readily recall his features to the memory of his friends.

In his apparel he was remarkably plain,

perhaps too little regarding external appearance; but not from any slovenly habits, from which he was ever free. To simple neatness of dress and cleanliness of person, especially the latter, he was scrupulously attentive. His motives for economy in the article of dress are thus described in one of his papers,—“Laid out no money on myself unnecessarily in clothes, calculating such expenditure as a great evil by one measure, that of books; regarding such waste of money, as the loss of so many books as it would purchase, necessary to the comfortable prosecution of my studies:” in this respect imitating *Erasmus*, who says, in one of his Epistles, “that as soon as he could get any money, he would purchase, first, Greek authors, and secondly clothes.”<sup>1</sup>

Mr. Wakefield was always an early riser,<sup>2</sup> and when occupied in preparing any work for the press, it was by no means uncommon for him to be in his study by three, or four o'clock in the morning. Perhaps it was in a great measure owing to this habit of redeeming time that he was singularly punctual to the hour of his engagements.<sup>3</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Jortin's *Erasmus*, i. 14.

<sup>2</sup> See his “third maxim,” “*Mem.*” i. 143.

<sup>3</sup> In his private papers he says, “Never was half a dozen times in my life as many minutes unpunctual to any engagement, or appointment at any time, whether the place were near or distant.”

In the article of diet he was very abstemious, and, in his latter years, rarely indulged himself in *animal* food. Indeed, he became, from principle, a decided enemy to the use of it altogether, and, had he lived, it was his design to have published some observations on this subject. It is well known that other virtuous and reflecting men have inclined to this opinion.<sup>1</sup>

From fermented liquors of every kind, he rigidly and conscientiously abstained, excepting when occasionally prescribed in a medicinal view.<sup>2</sup> His principal meal was at tea-

<sup>1</sup> Dr. HARTLEY considers this subject in the practical part of his great work. Upon the whole, he concludes that the use of animal food is *permitted*, yet he freely allows "that taking away the lives of animals, in order to convert them into food, does great violence to the principles of benevolence and compassion." See "Rule of Life," prop. 52, in *Obs. on Man*," 1st ed. ii. 222.

SIR THOMAS MORE in his "History of Utopia," which is generally supposed to convey his own opinions, after mentioning that the Utopians "employ slaves for killing their beasts," adds, "for they suffer none of their citizens to kill their cattle, because they think, that pity and good-nature, which are among the best of those affections that are born with us, are much impaired by the butchering of animals."

"Utopia," by Dr. Warner, p. 11.

<sup>2</sup> See his "second maxim." "Mem." i. 143.

On this subject also Dr. HARTLEY has, as usual, many valuable remarks, of which we quote the following:

"All liquors, which have undergone vinous fermentation, since they obtain thereby an inflammable, inebriating spirit,

time. Tea was his favourite beverage, though he never allowed himself to wear out his pleasures, as he used to express it, by indiscreet indulgence; unlike a celebrated "hardened and shameless tea-drinker," as he describes himself, "whose kettle had scarcely time to cool, who with tea amused the evening, with tea solaced the midnight, and with tea welcomed the morning."<sup>x</sup>

His hours of leisure were devoted to no recreations beyond the exercise of walking, and the enjoyment of cheerful society with a few friends at the tea-table, which he greatly preferred to the dinner-party. During his earlier years he had been extremely addicted to the amusement of fishing,<sup>y</sup> which he re-

have from this inebriating quality, which impairs reason, and adds force to the passions, a mark set upon them, as dangerous not only on this account, but on others, to bodily health, &c. and as either totally to be avoided, or not to be used, except in small quantities, and rarely. The general agreeableness of wines and fermented liquors to the taste, their immediate good effect in languors, dejections, and indigestion, and their exhilarating quality, when taken sparingly, are indeed arguments to shew, that there may be a proper use of them. But this seems rather to be that of medicines, or refreshments upon singular occasions, than of daily food."

Hartley, *ubi sup.* p. 220.

<sup>x</sup> Johnson's Works, ii. 334.

<sup>y</sup> It is remarkable how much this has been, at all times, a favourite pleasure with men of a contemplative turn of mind.



linquished for a long time before his death, from an aversion (which he was surprised not to have always felt) to any pursuit

“ That owes its pleasures to another’s pain.” \*

It may appear more extraordinary, that at one period of his early life, he occasionally indulged in the sport of shooting; a circumstance to which he never adverted but with expressions of regret and mortification. Of the hardy delights of hunting, which, in his “ Imitation of Juvenal,”<sup>a</sup> he has sufficiently satirized, he could form no adequate conception, as he never was on horseback in his life. The following passage, in which C<sup>ICERO</sup> speaks of his manner of passing the season of retirement during the troubles of his country, he frequently quoted with great energy and admiration. “ Neque otio me ignavo dedidi, nec, rursum, indignis homine docto voluptatibus.” I neither surrendered myself to inac-

The all-accomplished S<sup>IR</sup> H. W<sup>OTTON</sup> was passionately fond of it. His biographer, *Isaac Walton*, says of him, “ nor did he forget his innate pleasure of angling, which he would usually call his idle time not idly spent;” saying often, he would rather live five May months than forty Decembers.” *Zouch’s Walton*, p. 164.

*Dr. Paley* has shewn his attachment to this diversion by having his portrait taken with an angling rod in his hand.

\* Cowper.

\* See Appendix (F.)

tivity and indolence; nor, on the other hand, to pleasures unbecoming a man of letters.

Such accomplishments, both of the head and the heart, might have been very reasonably expected to advance the interest of their possessor, while men of inferior talents were continually rising to the highest honours. But Mr. Wakefield soon found himself under the painful necessity of sacrificing all flattering hopes of improving his external condition, unless he would restrain the open declaration of theological opinions too uncourtly, and too much at variance with established creeds, to be *avowed* by any one whose object was the promotion of self-interest.

Free as were his sentiments on many points of theology, they excited greater animadversion from the unreserved manner in which they are sometimes stated. This practice however, as has been suggested before, sprang from very honest motives; though some great men of former times, in similar circumstances, observed an opposite conduct—"concealed and timorous friends of truth, who keeping their sentiments to themselves, or disclosing them only to a few, complied with established errors and superstitions, which they disliked and despised."<sup>b</sup>

<sup>b</sup> Jortin on "The Truth of Christian Religion," p. 93. ed. 4.  
Among these Dr. Samuel Clarke is a conspicuous example.

It may be fairly inferred also from the writings of several of his contemporaries, who

His great dissatisfaction with many parts of the established service is well known, from his corrected liturgy, in which "the alterations with respect to the object of worship are numerous and important;" [Biog. Brit. iii. 609.] yet he continued in the church till the time of his death; and thus gave open countenance to what he most unequivocally deemed erroneous.

He was however a firm advocate for free enquiry and discussion, and urged the duty of making open profession of whatever appeared to be truth, however obnoxious.

In proof of this we quote the following passage from his admirable sermons. (Sermon on the Unity of God.)

"This therefore is the first and principal instance of confessing God with our mouths: the making constant *profession* of the true doctrine of religion, how much soever we may possibly suffer thereby in our temporal interest.—Next to the *profession* of true religion in general, there is farther implied in this duty of confessing God with our mouths, an obligation not to be ashamed of truth and right, of virtue and goodness, in all particular cases wherein they may happen to be contested. *St. Paul*, as he declared *in general*, that he was not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ, Rom. i. 16. So when in a *particular circumstance* he judged *St. Peter* to have departed from the simplicity of the Gospel, he *withstood him to the face*, Gal. ii. 11. And 'tis accordingly excellent advice, which is given by the son of *Syrach*, Eccles. iv. 20. "Beware of evil, and be not ashamed when it concerns thy soul: for there is a shame that bringeth sin, and there is a shame which is glory and grace: accept no person against thy soul, and let not the reverence of any man cause thee to fall: Refrain not to speak when there is occasion to do good; strive for the truth unto death, and the Lord shall fight for thee."

have had the good fortune to attain eminent stations in the church, that however they reconciled it to their minds to preserve their connexion with the existing establishment, they differed very little from him in many of his most obnoxious sentiments.<sup>c</sup>

<sup>c</sup> Bishop Watson, especially, who in the preface to a Collection of Theological Tracts, designed for the use of students in divinity, makes the following observations:

“ Some, I know, affect to believe that as the restoration of letters was ruinous to the Romish religion, so the further cultivation of them will be subversive of Christianity itself: of this there is no danger. It may be subversive of the reliques of the church of Rome by which other churches are still polluted; of persecutions, of anathemas, of ecclesiastical domination over God’s heritage, of all the silly outworks, which the pride, the superstition, the knavery of mankind have erected around the citadel of our faith: but the citadel itself is founded on a rock, the gates of hell cannot prevail against it, its master-builder is God; its beauty will be found ineffable, and its strength impregnable, when it shall be freed from the frippery of human ornaments, cleared from the rubbish of human bulwarks.”

He further remarks,—“ The objections of unbelievers are frequently levelled against what is not Christianity, but mere human system; and he will be best able to defend the former, who is least studious to support the airy pretensions of the latter. The effect of established systems in obstructing truth, is to the last degree deplorable: every one sees it in other churches, but scarcely any one suspects it in his own.” Pp. 13 & 14.

The same prelate also, in one of his charges to the clergy of his diocese, instructs his brethren, that “ the divine doc-

His free theological opinions were not the only hindrances to his advancement. He felt a lively interest in the great political events which occurred, especially in his latter years, —events

“Of which all Europe rings from side to side.”

Rejoicing, in common with some of the greatest and best men of his time, at the appearances (however they may have proved delusive) of freedom recovered and enjoyed in a *neighbouring* nation, he boldly reprobated maxims and measures which he thought subversive of the liberty and happiness of his own country. This, it appeared, was not to be done with impunity, under an administra-

trines of our holy religion want not the aid of human laws for their support. When Christian magistrates assume to themselves the right of interpreting doubtful passages of scripture in a definite sense, they pollute the altar of the Lord, though with a view, perhaps, of adorning and defending it, and often sanctify error by the authority of civil laws. The history of the church, from the time of its civil establishment, affords a thousand proofs of the truth of this remark.” “A Charge delivered to the Clergy of the Diocese of Landaff, June 1791,” p. 19.

See, likewise, some valuable observations on the great importance of free inquiry on subjects of religion, by Dr. Paley, in the Dedication of his *Mor. Phil.* to the late Bishop Law.— See also his chapter “on Religious Establishments and on Toleration,” 2d vol. of that work, pp. 303, &c. 8th edit.

tion, by whose influence in the late House of Commons, as a great statesman has remarked, "more was added to the public burdens, and more taken from the public liberties, than at any period since *the Revolution*."

The severities which he now sustained were tempered by the habitual seriousness of his disposition, which suggested motives to cheerfulness and hope from sources to which too many are utter strangers. The awful, but animating, consideration of the omnipresence of the DIVINE BEING was seldom absent from his mind in the season of silence and solitude;<sup>4</sup> and the prospect of immortality was a never failing resource.

Such a man was Gilbert Wakefield. He may be justly ranked among those who in their lives, as well as their writings, have shewn that the principles of Christianity happily accord with every mental accomplishment which rea-

<sup>4</sup> The following is an extract from his private papers, written while in Dorchester gaol:

"A dignified consolation of solitude is, to regard oneself as more immediately in the presence of the Supreme Being; and as we strive to recommend ourselves to human society by a blameless, kind, and accommodating demeanour; so to render our conduct as acceptable as possible to our *omnipotent* associate, by the utmost purity of thought and propriety of action."

son values or virtue approves; animating to the duties of life, and consoling in the expectation of death. Though his date was short, it was extended by unceasing exertions; and though cut off in the midst of his years, he fell not immaturely: for, as it has been beautifully expressed, "Honourable age is not that which standeth in length of time, nor that is measured by number of years: but wisdom is the gray hair unto man, and an unspotted life is old age."

## CHAP. XVI.

*Respect paid to Mr. Wakefield's Memory—Letter from Dr. Parr—Funeral—Sketches of his Character—Verses on the Occasion of his Death.*

1801.

THE death of such a man as Mr. Wakefield, under circumstances so affecting, would naturally call forth expressions of regret from his various connexions.

Among numerous letters received on this occasion, the following from Dr. Parr, which we have obtained his permission to publish, does equal honour to the amiable sensibility of the writer, and to the memory of him who is the subject of it. This letter was written to an intimate friend of Mr. Wakefield in reply to one which announced the circumstance of his death.

SIR,

I WAS yesterday evening honoured with your letter; I read the contents of it



with inexpressible anguish; I passed a comfortless night; and this morning I am scarcely able to thank you, as I ought to do, for your delicacy in averting the shock which I must have suffered, if intelligence so unexpected, and so distressing had rushed upon me from the newspapers.

In the happiness of the late Mr. Wakefield I always took a lively interest: many are the inquiries I made about the state of his health, and the course of his studies, while he was at Dorchester; great was my anxiety to see him after his sufferings were at an end: and when his name was announced to me at my lodgings in Carey-street, I seized his hand eagerly, I gazed stedfastly upon his countenance, I was charmed with the freshness of his spirits, and the apparent stoutness of his constitution; I anticipated for him a succession of years after years, during which he might have smiled at the malice of his enemies, and enjoyed the sympathies of his friends: and at parting I received from him a book, which the circumstance of captivity under which it was written, endeared to me, and which his death has now consecrated.

“ *Auget etiam molestiam, quòd magna sapientium Civium bonorumque penuria, vir egregius, conjunctissimusque mecum studiorum*

multorum societate, alienissimo reipublicæ tempore extinctus, et auctoritatis et doctrinæ suæ triste nobis desiderium reliquit: doleoque quòd non adversarium aut obrectatorem laudum mearum, sed socium potius et consortem gloriosi laboris amisi."

The illustrious man who wrote nearly these words upon the loss of Hortensius, would not complain of any diminution in their truth, or their dignity, if he could know that I had applied them to my own feelings on the decease of Gilbert Wakefield.

To the learning of that excellent person my understanding is indebted for much valuable information, but my heart acknowledges yet higher obligations to his virtuous example. I loved him unfeignedly, and though our opinions on various subjects, both of criticism and theology, were different, that difference never disturbed our quiet, nor relaxed our mutual good-will.

When we reflect upon the injury which literature has sustained from the disappointment of his numerous plans, and from the cessation of his useful labours, we may be tempted, perhaps, to exclaim "Q fallacem hominum spem, fragilemque fortunam, et inanes nostras contentiones; quæ in medio spatio sæpe franguntur et corruunt, et ante,

in ipso cursu obruuntur, quam portum conspicere potuerunt."

Yet, surely, our regret for the loss of future instruction will be much allayed by the remembrance of that which he has already communicated to us, and of his merit in the communication. "Whatsoever the hand of *Mr. Wakefield* found to do," he habitually and instinctively did "with all his might:" he knew the value of every fleeting moment; he improved every talent which a gracious Providence had entrusted to him; and, in the course of his whole life, how few are the hours which he wasted in idleness, in folly, or even in those innocent amusements which "pass away like the trace of a cloud."

In diligence, doubtless, he surpassed any scholar with whom it is my lot to have been personally acquainted, and, though his writings now and then carry with them some marks of extreme irritability, he was adorned, or, I should rather say, he was *distinguished*, by one excellence, which every wise man will admire, and every good man will wish at least to emulate. *That* excellence was, in truth, a very rare one; for it consisted in the complete exemption of his soul from all the secret throbs, all the perfidious machinations, and all the mischievous meannesses of envy.

They who undertake the office of writing his life will do well to record this singular and amiable quality; and they will do so, not merely in justice to his memory, but for the edification of all readers in all classes, and for the humiliation, let me add, of every insolent pedant who would depreciate his attainments, and every vindictive partisan who would triumph over his infirmities.

For my part, Sir, I shall ever think, and ever speak of Mr. Wakefield, as a very profound scholar, as a most honest man, and as a Christian, who united knowledge with zeal, piety with benevolence, and the simplicity of a child with the fortitude of a martyr.

Under the deep and solemn impressions which his recent death has made upon my mind, I cannot but derive consolation from that lesson which has been taught me by one of the wisest among the sons of men: "The souls of the righteous are in the hands of God, and there shall no torment touch them. In the sight of the unwise they seem to die, and their departure is taken for misery—but they are in peace.

" Having been a little chastised,  
They shall be greatly rewarded;  
For God proved them, and found  
Them worthy for himself."

I beg the favour of you to present my best respects and best wishes to Mrs. and the Miss Wakefields, together with my thanks for the attention which they have shewn to me on this melancholy occasion.

I shall be much obliged to you for informing me, at your leisure, in what place my beloved friend is interred; and I anxiously hope to hear that he has left his family in comfortable circumstances.

I have the honour to be,

Sir,

Your respectful and obedient servant,

S. PARR.

Hatton, Sept. 13, 1801.

Mr. Wakefield was buried Sept. 18, in Richmond church,\* of which his brother is the minister, and where his father and mother are interred. It was the design of his family that the funeral should be private: but his friends were desirous of giving the last testimony which they could offer to his highly-esteemed character and their sincere attachment. About fifty persons, besides his own family, attended the funeral from Hackney to the place of in-

\* Where a mural monument has been erected by his brother, with an inscription to his memory, written by that gentleman, for which see the Appendix.

terment. The feelings of regret were, perhaps, never more observable than upon this affecting occasion.

On the following day appeared in the Morning Chronicle a tribute of respect to Mr. Wakefield's memory, which we are very happy to copy in this place. The author is the Rev. James Lindsay. The unavoidable haste with which this paper was written confers upon it peculiar merit as a composition.

“ To say that his loss is deeply regretted by all the lovers of truth and freedom would be saying little. It may be truly affirmed of him, without exaggerated praise, that in literary attainments he has left *few* superiors; in uprightness of heart and conduct *none*. To his general merits as a man of learning, to the extent and accuracy of his classical knowledge, to the diligence and success with which he pursued his critical researches into the writings of antiquity, both sacred and profane, the first scholars of the Continent have borne a willing and an ample testimony.

“ If he has been more sparingly praised by the learned of his own country, the cause is to be found in the unpopularity of some of his opinions, and in that want of candour which

is the inseparable concomitant of party-spirit. Happily there are yet some among ourselves in whom no difference of sentiment can stifle the perception of real excellence—scholars of the first rank, who disdain the meanness of concealing what justice commands them to avow—who are not afraid to bestow applause upon those who deserve it, be their party what it may, and who regard with contempt the hatred and the calumnies of those little-minded beings who resent the praise of all talents that are not enlisted on their own side.

“ But whatever might have been Mr. Wakefield's claims to respect as a scholar and a critic, the lovers of truth and virtue will discover in him merits of a higher cast. They will admire, above all, much more than his literary endowments, that sacred regard to moral rectitude, of which he was at all times, and in all situations, so eminent an example. They will venerate as they ought, especially amidst that tergiversation and sacrifice of principle, of which they have witnessed so much in these times, they will venerate almost to idolatry his unshaken adherence to what he deemed the cause of freedom and humanity, and his readiness to incur any danger, of suffering, or death, in its defence.

“ Of his particular modes of thinking on

religious and political subjects, different men, will form different opinions. Concerning the integrity of his heart, and the consistency of his character, there can be but one opinion amongst those who enjoyed the happiness of his acquaintance.

“ The foundation of this integrity, and this consistency, was laid in early life. In the course of his academical studies, he imbibed from the fountains of Greece and Rome an ardent love of truth, a generous regard to public freedom, a manly sense of personal dignity and independence. He had too many occasions of observing, that, without these moral feelings, splendid talents are only higher qualifications for mischief, fitting and tempting those who possess them to become the advocates of error, the apologists of vice, and the tools of oppression. He therefore fortified his mind against those allurements of vanity and ambition, to which minds of such a texture as his are so much exposed, by cherishing those magnanimous sentiments with which his favourite authors abound. Too many of his contemporaries seem to have regarded these sentiments as fit to be the passing amusement of a youthful fancy, but too romantic for that state of society in which *they* rise most surely to wealth and honour, who can



cringe with the most fawning servility at the foot of power.

“ Very different were the views of Mr. Wakefield; he did not throw off his early convictions with his academical gown, and think only of employing his talents to secure his preferment. On the contrary, that which began in the honest feelings of his nature, he gradually improved into a permanent principle, of which he became the more tenacious, the farther he advanced in life. Those generous purposes of soul, which the sages of Athens engendered, were nursed into vigour by the seers of Judea, and the spirit which he inhaled upon Parnassus, was illumined and sanctified by the purer and more elevated spirit of Mount Zion. That love of truth and virtue which philosophy had taught him as a dignified sentiment, Christianity consecrated as a religious duty; and whilst he listened with respect to the advices of Socrates, he bowed with submission to the authority of Jesus.

“ His researches into the Sacred Volume produced a full and permanent conviction of the truth of revelation, and a firm resolution to teach and to practise nothing but what *he* thought strictly conformable to its spirit; and as he soon found reason to adopt opinions very different from those of the Church in which

he had been educated, with that disinterested rectitude which so strongly marked his whole conduct, he sacrificed his advantages and expectations to his sense of duty, and relinquished a situation which he could no longer hold consistently with his convictions.

“ But though he left the church of England, he did not cease to labour (O! that he might have laboured longer) to enlarge and edify the church of Christ. He resolved, independent of any established creed, and unbiassed by any worldly emolument, to employ his learning in elucidating the sense and morals of the Gospel, and in holding up to veneration the God-like character and unparalleled sacrifices of its author. Unhappily for the interests of biblical criticism and genuine religion, the Christian world is deprived, by his untimely death, of those exertions which were to be expected in this line of study from the vigour of his age and judgment; whilst the lovers of classical literature have equally to lament the disappointment of those well-founded hopes which *they* entertained from his indefatigable and accurate investigation of Greek and Roman learning.

“ It is not the object of this article to detail the dates and circumstances of Mr. Wakefield's life and writings: nor is it intended to com-

ment upon the occasion which drew down on his head the weight of ministerial vengeance. This only it may be permitted to say, whatever political malevolence may assert or insinuate to the contrary, that in connexion with the general cause of freedom and humanity, no man was more deeply concerned for the real prosperity of his country, or better disposed to sacrifice all personal considerations in promoting it.

“ Actuated by this spirit of disinterested patriotism, his mind was too ardent to weigh expressions in the balance of worldly prudence, when reprobating measures which, to his judgment, appeared destructive of those great objects that were ever uppermost in his thoughts. If, in opposition to these measures, he sometimes became too indignant to accommodate his language to that courtly standard which men of colder temperament have fixed, allowance will be made by the candid, even among his political opponents, for feelings constitutionally strong, and irritated by the conviction, well or ill-founded, that his country, through the mal-administration of its affairs, was hastening to inevitable ruin.

“ That intrepid spirit which he displayed in the course of his prosecution, will naturally be held up by those to whom it was obnoxious

as the effect of obstinacy; but to those who were acquainted with his character and principles of action, it is known to have proceeded from a deep-rooted conviction, that he was bound as a Christian to bear witness to the truth, 'without fearing what man could do unto him.' Of the conduct of administration in instituting such a prosecution upon such grounds, against such a man, impartial posterity will judge; and it requires but little sagacity to foresee that the result of that judgment will be a sentence of reprobation.

"The length to which this article has already extended, prevents the writer of it from saying what justice requires him to say of Mr. Wakefield's domestic virtues. To those who know how much these virtues endeared him to his family, and how deeply he is lamented by all who saw him in the intercourses and enjoyments of domestic life, no other testimony is necessary. How much he possessed the power of attaching his private friends, was sufficiently seen in that almost unexampled anxiety which his illness excited; in that unfeigned sorrow which followed his death, and in that tribute of affectionate regard which many of them paid to his memory in attending his remains to the place of his interment. Were any other evidence wanting, we might

refer to those exertions, equally honourable to himself and to his friends, by which the severity of his sentence and imprisonment was so greatly mitigated. The regrets which they now feel, and long will feel, for his loss, will be a lasting tribute to his worth, and the veneration with which they regard his character, they will hand down to their posterity."

Dr. Aikin, his long known and long valued friend, who had so lately congratulated his return to society,<sup>b</sup> now published a paper, of which we have already availed ourselves, entitled "A Tribute to the Memory of Mr. Wakefield."<sup>c</sup> It contains "a slight sketch of the leading events of his life," interspersed, as might naturally be expected from the writer, with many interesting observations.

A clergyman of the church of England also, whose name we are not at liberty to mention, drew up, and very obligingly communicated, some remarks on his character, derived from the association and correspondence of many years. These remarks will be found in the Appendix. Notwithstanding their different

<sup>b</sup> See Monthly Mag. Vol. XI. 422 and 513.

<sup>c</sup> Ibid. Vol. XII. 225.

course of life and opposite views upon some points, the ingenious writer will appear to have retained a just and lively recollection of the virtues and accomplishments of his friend.

Two or three short copies of verses<sup>d</sup> were inscribed to his memory, besides a Latin<sup>e</sup> elegy by Dr. Geddes already mentioned. This event also called forth the elegant talents of another member of a family to whose writings the public taste and information have been so largely indebted.

With the verses to which we have alluded, written by Miss Aikin, almost immediately on receiving the account of our friend's death, we conclude this continuation of his Memoirs.

*To the MEMORY of the Rev. GILBERT WAKEFIELD.*

FRIEND of departed worth! whose pilgrim feet  
Trace injur'd merit to its last retreat,  
Oft will thy steps imprint the hallow'd shade,  
Where Wakefield's dust, embalm'd in tears, is laid;  
"Here" (wilt thou say) "a high undaunted soul,  
That spurn'd at palsied Caution's weak controul—  
A mind by learning stor'd, by genius fir'd,  
In Freedom's cause with generous warmth inspir'd—  
Moulders in earth; the fabric of his fame  
Rests on the pillar of a spotless name!"

<sup>d</sup> See Month. Mag. XII. 222, 328, 518.

<sup>e</sup> "Ad umbram Gilberti Wakefield Elegia," Ibid. p. 326.

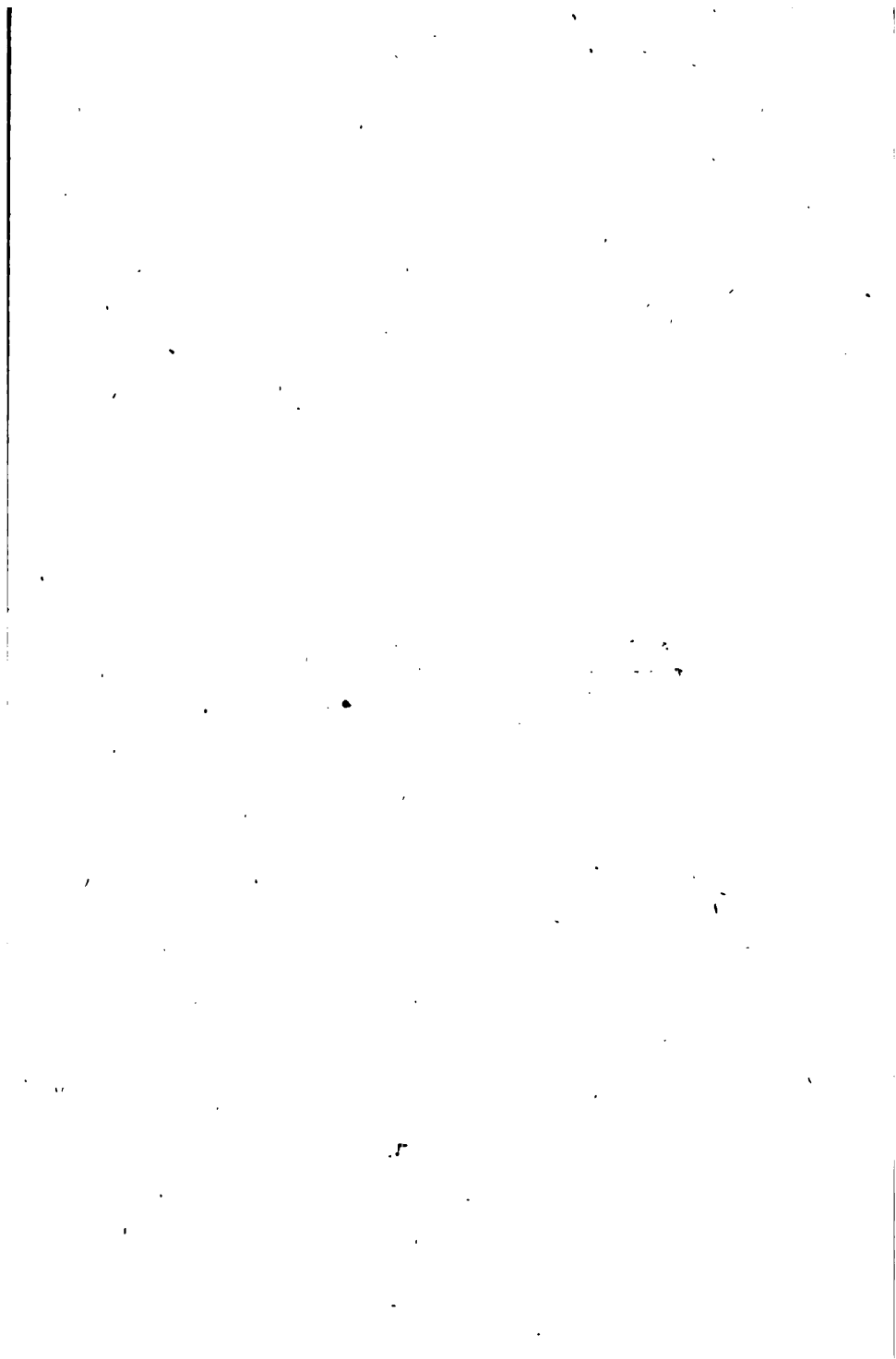
Tool of corruption—spaniel slave of power!  
Should thy rash steps in some unguarded hour  
Profane the shrine, deep on thy shrinking heart  
Engrave this awful moral, and depart!  
That not the shafts of slander, envy, hate,  
The dungeon's gloom, nor the cold hand of fate,  
Can rob the good man of that peerless prize,  
Which not pale Mammon's countless treasure buys—  
The conscience clear whence secret pleasures flow,  
And friendship kindled 'mid the gloom of woe,  
Assiduous love that stays the parting breath,  
And honest fame, triumphant over death.

For you, who o'er the sacred marble bend,  
To weep the husband, father, brother, friend,  
And, mutely eloquent, in anguish raise  
Of keen regrets his monument of praise—  
May Faith, may Friendship, dry your streaming eyes,  
And Virtue mingle comfort with your sighs;  
Till Resignation softly stealing on,  
With pensive smile bid lingering Grief be gone,  
And tardy Time veil o'er with gradual shade  
All but the tender tints you would not wish to fade!

# APPENDIX. .

{ B. )





ON THE ORIGIN<sup>\*</sup>  
OF  
*ALPHABETICAL CHARACTERS.*

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AT this period of time, when the human mind has acquired so much honour by the introduction of such astonishing improvements into the various departments of philosophy and science, beyond the example of former ages; those speculations, which tend to aggrandize the dignity of reason, are received with avidity, and admitted with a readier acquiescence. We are apt to conclude, that the same ingenuity and strength of faculties, which have been able to investigate the sublime laws of the planetary system, to adjust the tides, to disentangle the rays of light, to detect the electric fluid, and to extend their researches into the remotest regions of mathematic science; must

\* Respecting the origin of alphabetical characters, see some learned and ingenious observations in Wise's "Enquiries respecting the first inhabitants, language, religion, learning, and letters of Europe." Oxford, 1758. W.

be adequate to any attainments and discoveries whatsoever. Nor has any disputable topic of enquiry been accepted more implicitly of late, even by men accustomed to hesitate and to examine, than the gradual discovery of *Alphabetical Characters* by the successive exertions and accumulated experience of mankind. To call in question a maxim so generally believed, may appear, in the judgement of philosophers, to savour of superstition and credulity: but, perhaps, it will be found, that the evidence in favour of this maxim, bears no proportion to the confidence, with which it is embraced. As a man, I rejoice in whatever is honourable to our nature: but various scruples have ever forbidden my assent to this popular article of belief. I will state my objections to it with all possible perspicuity and conciseness; and then submit the determination of this question to the judgment and candour of the reader.

I. The five first books of the *Old Testament* are, I believe, acknowledged by all to be, not only the most ancient compositions, but also the most early specimens of *Alphabetical Writing*, at present existing in the world. Now, taking for granted the authenticity of the *Mosaic* records, if alphabetical writing be indeed the result of human ingenuity, one great

peculiarity distinguishes it from all other *human inventions* whatsoever: the very first effort brought it to perfection. All the sagacity and experience of succeeding generations, illustrated by a vast influx of additional knowledge, beyond the most accomplished of their predecessors, have been unable to superinduce any real improvement upon the *Hebrew* alphabet. This seems to me a singularity utterly irreconcilable to the common hypothesis: at least I am acquainted with no plausible answer to this objection.

Should any one reply, "that *alphabetical characters* may have been in existence many ages prior to the date of these specimens in the scriptures, but that the more ancient memorials, in which they were exhibited, have perished by the desolations of ignorance and the vicissitudes of time:" I must demur at an argument that advances no premises of sufficient validity to authenticate this conclusion. For, 1. It is mere *affirmation*, without the least shadow of historical testimony to give it countenance. 2. To wave the authority of the *Jewish* scriptures upon this point; (which, however, I must beg leave to observe, is corroborated by abundant evidence from philosophy and experience, as well as history) that simplicity of manners, predominant in the

early ages, so observable in the accounts delivered down by every profane historian; the confessed mediocrity of their intellectual acquirements, and the confined intercourse of nations with each other, which would render such an expedient less necessary, and therefore less likely to be discovered: all these considerations seem to argue with no little cogency, that so complex, so curious, so wonderful, so consummate a device, as that of *alphabetical writing*, could hardly be *first* detected by a race of men, whose wants were few, whose advantages were circumscribed, and whose ideas were commensurate to their situation. This position, therefore, conjectural as it is, and unsubstantial, seems unworthy of further animadversion.

II. If *alphabetical writing* were a *human invention*, the natural result of ingenuity and experience; might we not expect, that different nations would have fallen upon the same expedient, independently of each other, during the compass of so many ages: when the faculties of the mind are equally capable at all times, and in every corner of the universe; and when the habits of life and modes of thought inevitably bear so great a resemblance to each other in similar stages of society? This, I say, were but a reasonable

expectation: which, however, corresponds not to the event. For *alphabetical writing*, as now practised by every people in the universe, may be referred to *one* common original.<sup>b</sup> Now, if this proposition can be proved, the argument from successive derivation, without a single instance of independent discovery, must be allowed to amount to the very highest degree of probability in my favour: and the common supposition will appear perfectly gratuitous, with the incumbrance also of this great paradox: "You tell us, I might say, of an invention, which is the regular consequence of refinement in society; nothing more than a gradual advancement from what is plain to what is complex, through a similar process, pursued by the mind in all its exertions for improvement: and yet, we can perceive no reason to conclude, that any community but *one*, and that in no wise distinguished by any vast superiority of inventive genius, or the improvements introduced by them into common life, ever compassed this discovery; though the human powers have been uniformly the

<sup>b</sup> Συροὶ μὲν εὐρέται τῶν γραμμάτων εἰσι, παρὰ δὲ τούτων Φοινῖκες μαθόντες τοῖς Ἕλλησι παραδεδύκασι. Diod. Sic. v. 74.

The Syrians are the inventors of letters, and the Phœnicians, having learnt the art from them, transmitted it to the Greeks. W.

same, and the conduct of society has been greatly similar in different nations at different periods of time."

Let us consider then, how the evidence stands in this case: only premising, that, where a continuity of transmission appears to have taken place, arising from the intercourse of nations with each other; and where the words are the same, the grammatical construction, and other minute peculiarities of composition much alike, in two languages; these languages are of the same texture; and that *alphabetical composition*, attended by these circumstances of resemblance, must flow from one source; especially, if the difference in the *alphabetical marks* of these two languages should be no objection, but may be accounted for upon reasonable principles.

It will be readily allowed then, I presume, that no modern European nation separately invented *alphabetical writing*: exclusive of the *Turkish empire*, indebted to the *Greeks* and *Arabians*, we all derived, without any doubt, this art from the Romans. The *Romans* never laid claim to the discovery: they ascribed all their literary advantages to the *Greeks*.<sup>c</sup> This

<sup>c</sup> See Aurelius Victor. p. 12. In Italiâ Etrusci ab Corinthio Damarato, Aborigines Arcade ab Evandro didicerunt. Tac. Ann. xi. 14. W.

accomplished people acknowledge, with one voice, to have received the art from the *Phœnicians*; <sup>4</sup> who, as well as their colonists the *Carthaginians*, are known by the learned to have spoken the *Hebrew* language, or a dialect scarcely varying from the original. The *Greek* characters very nearly resemble the *Samaritan* or old *Phœnician*. The *Coptic*, or *Ægyptian*, wears the exactest resemblance in the majority of it's characters to the *Greek*: which, however, were not introduced, it is probable, before the foundation of *Alexandria*: many words are common to it with the other *Eastern* languages; and the impracticability of tracing more to this source partly arises from the paucity of the remains of their literature, and

<sup>4</sup> So *Suidas* often; *Plutarch*, *Herodotus*, *Justin Martyr*, *Clemens Alexandrinus*, several authors in the *Anthologia*, *Josephus*, *Critias* and *Sopater* in *Athenæus*, *Pliny*, *Diodorus Siculus*, *Tacitus*, *Lucan* iii. 220. This is an important passage. The *Phœnicians* were better known than the *Hebrews*, whose language they spoke, and so had the credit of the discovery: see *Diod. Sic.* iv. 74. It is easy to improve on the invention of another, as *Cicero* observes.

. Nam neque tam est acris acies in naturis hominum et ingenii, ut res tantas quisquam, NISI MONSTRATAS, possit videre: neque tanta tamen in rebus obscuritas, ut eas non penitus acri vir ingenio cernat, si modo aspexerit. *De Or.* iii. 31. See also *Q. Curtius*, iv. 4. 19, and the note in *Pitiscus's* edition. *Eusebius*, præp. Ev. ix. 26. x. 5. and particularly *Hartley on Man*, vol. i. prop. 83. W.



partly from their unconnected situation, and partly from alterations in a length of time: and these remarks are applicable to similar difficulties in the other tongues. This, therefore, must be referred in all reason to the same origin. The *Chaldee*, *Syriac*, and later *Samaritan*, are dialects of the *Hebrew*, without any considerable deviation, or many additional words. The *Æthiopic* differs more from the *Hebrew*, but still less than the *Arabic*. These languages, however, notwithstanding such deviations, have issued from the same stock; as the similarity of their formation, and the numberless words, common to them all, demonstrably evince: and the *Persic* has a close affinity to the *Arabic*. Alterations would naturally be introduced, proportionate to the civilization of the several possessors, and the time and distance of their separation from the other nations: and this will account for the superior copiousness of some above the rest. So then, not to determine which was the more ancient language, the *Hebrew*, *Syriac*, or *Arabic*, a question of no importance on this occasion; all the languages in use amongst men, that have been conveyed in *alphabetical characters*, were the languages of people, connected ultimately, or immediately, with those, who have handed down the earliest specimens of writing

to posterity. And, when the languages of the *eastern* nations are so similar—when so curious an art would be, in all probability, the first improvement communicated by one people to another—is it not morally certain, that *alphabetical writing* originally centered in one people? For length of time has deprived us of express historical testimony in this case.

Indeed, this proposition seems to be sufficiently ascertained by another argument; that is, from the sameness of the artificial denominations of the letters in the *Oriental*, *Greek*, and *Latin* languages; accompanied too by a similar arrangement: *Alpha*, *Beta*, and so on, together with the similarity between the *Greek* and *Samaritan* characters, which has been before observed.

But, in opposition to this evidence, some will argue against all possible admission of our conclusion, by alledging the entire dissimilarity of characters employed by the ancients to discriminate their letters. “Why should not one nation, it will be urged, adopt from the other the mode of expressing the art, as well as the art itself? To what purpose the trouble of inventing another system of *characters*?”

Various answers may be returned to this objection.

1. We know, from the instance of our own language, what diversities may be introduced in this respect merely by length of time, and an intercourse with neighbouring nations. And such an effect would be much more likely to take place before the art of printing had contributed to establish an uniformity of character. For, when every work was transcribed by the hand, we may easily imagine, how many variations would arise from the fancy of the scribe, and the mode of writing so constantly different in individuals. What *two* persons write without the plainest symptoms of peculiarity?

2. *Vanity* might sometimes give occasion to this diversity. When an individual of another community had become acquainted with this wonderful artifice, he might endeavour to recommend himself to his own people, as the deviser of it: and, to evade detection, might have recourse to the substitution of new symbols. But let no more credit be given to this conjecture than it deserves, a conjecture not improbable in itself.

3. The characters of the *alphabet* might, sometimes, be accommodated, as much as possible, to the symbolical marks already in use amongst a particular people. These, having acquired a high degree of sanctity by the use

of many generations, would not be easily superseded, without the aid of some such contrivance, by an adventitious practice.

4. But I have more than conjecture to offer in support of this argument; even the testimony of an ancient historian; whose account will serve as a general evidence in this case, and may lead us to conclude, that similar deviations may have taken place, amongst other classes of men, as well as in that instance, which he particularly specifies from his own knowledge.

*Herodotus*,\* in one part of his history, has the following relation:

“ Those *Phœnicians*, that came with *Cadmus*, introduced many improvements among

\* Οἱ δὲ Φοῖνικες ἔτιοι, οἱ συν Καδμῷ ἀπικομενοὶ, τῶν ἑσάν οἱ Γεφυραῖοι, ἀλλὰ τε πολλὰ, οἰκησάντες ταυτὴν τὴν χώραν, ἐσ-  
 ἡγάγον διδασκαλίαν ἐς τὰς Ἑλλήνας, καὶ δὴ καὶ γράμματα, ἔκ-  
 εόντα πρὶν Ἑλλήσι, ὡς ἐμοὶ δοκεῖ. πρῶτα μὲν τοῖσι καὶ ἅπαντες  
 χρεωνταὶ Φοῖνικες. μετὰ δὲ χρόνῳ προβαίνοντος, ἅμα τῇ φωνῇ  
 μετεβαλὼν καὶ τὸν ῥυθμὸν τῶν γραμμάτων. περιοίκεον δὲ σφῆας  
 τὰ πολλὰ τῶν χωρῶν τῶτον τὸν χρόνον Ἑλλήνων Ἴωνες, οἱ παρα-  
 λαβόντες διδασχὴν παρὰ τῶν Φοινικῶν τὰ γράμματα, μεταρρῦθμι-  
 σάντες σφῶν ὀλίγα, ἐχρεωντο· χρεωμένοι δὲ ἐφάτισαν, ὥσπερ  
 καὶ τὸ δίκαιον ἔφερε, ἐσαγαγόντων Φοινικῶν ἐς τὴν Ἑλλάδα,  
 Φοινικῆϊα κεκλησθῆναι..... ἰδὼν δὲ καὶ αὐτοὺς  
 Καδμῆϊα γράμματα ἐν τῷ ἱρῷ τῷ Ἀπολλωνοῦ τῷ Ἰσμήνῃ ἐν  
 Θηβῶν ταισι Βοιωτῶν, ἐπὶ τριπόσι τίσις ἐγκεκολαμμένα, τὰ πολλὰ  
 ὅμοια ἑόντα τοῖσι Ἰωνικοῖσι, Herodot. Terpsich. W.

the *Greeks*, and *alphabetical writing* too, not known, in my opinion, to the *Greeks* before that period. At first they used the *Phœnician* character; but in process of time, as the pronunciation altered, the standard of the letters was also changed. The *Ionian Greeks* inhabited at that time the parts adjacent to the Phœnicians: who, having received the art of *alphabetical writing* from these *Phœnicians*, used it, with an alteration of some few characters: and confessed ingenuously, that it was called *Phœnician*, from the introducers of it. And I have seen myself the characters of *Cadmus* in the temple of *Ismenian Apollo* at *Thebes* in *Boeotia*, engraven upon tripods, and very much resembling the *Ionian* characters.<sup>f</sup>

5. The old *Samaritan* is precisely the same as the *Hebrew* language: and the *Samaritan Pentateuch* scarcely varies by a single letter in *twenty* words from the *Hebrew*. But the characters are widely different: for the *Jews* adopted the *Chaldaic* or *Assyrian* letters, during their captivity at *Babylon*, instead of the characters of their forefathers. This difficulty then seems to have been sufficiently considered.

<sup>f</sup> See further on this part of the subject *Chishul* on the *Sigeon* Inscription, sect. xv. *Suidas* in Σαμμων ὁ δημῶ, the Scholiast on the *Orestes* of *Euripides*, vers. 432. W.

III. What we know of those nations, who have continued for many centuries unconnected with the rest of the world, strongly militates against the hypothesis of the human invention of *alphabetical writing*. The experiment has been fairly made upon the ingenuity of mankind for a longer period, than that which is supposed to have produced *alphabetical writing* by regular gradations: and this experiment determines peremptorily in our favour.

The *Chinese*, a people famous for their discoveries and mechanical turn of genius, have made some advances towards the delineation of their ideas by arbitrary signs; but have nevertheless been unable to accomplish this exquisite device:<sup>z</sup> and, after so long a trial to no purpose, we may reasonably infer that their mode of writing, which is growing more intricate and voluminous every day, would never terminate in so clear, so comparatively simple an expedient, as that of *alphabetical characters*.

The *Mexicans* also, on the new Continent, had made some rude attempts of the same kind, but with less success than the *Chinese*.

<sup>z</sup> " Their letters, if we may so call them, were merely the symbols of ideas." Sir W. Jones, Diss. on the Chinese, As. Diss. vol. i. 219. W.

We know also that *Hieroglyphics* were in use among the *Ægyptians*, posterior to the practice of *alphabetical writing* by the *Jews*: but whether the *Epistolography*, as it is called, of the former people, which was in vogue during the continuance of *Hieroglyphics*, might not possibly be another name for *alphabetical writing*, I will not take upon me to decide.

Now what will our adversaries reply to this? They will pertinaciously maintain, that *alphabetical writing* is a *human invention*: and yet all those nations, who have been conversant with this expedient, are discovered to have derived it from the same original, from some one<sup>h</sup> people in the *east*, whose time and means of attaining it we cannot now certainly find out; but are compelled to conclude from analogy, and the experience of other nations, that their imagination, as it was not more fer-

<sup>h</sup> Εὐπολεμος δὲ ἐν τῷ περὶ τῶν ἐν τῇ Ἰουδαίᾳ βασιλέων, τὸν Μωϋσῆν φησὶ πρῶτον σοφὸν γενέσθαι, καὶ γραμματικὴν πρῶτον τοῖς Ἰουδαίοις παραδόναι· καὶ παρὰ Ἰουδαίων Φοινίκας παραλαβεῖν Ἕλληνας δὲ παρὰ Φοινίκων.

Clem. Al. Strom. I. 413. ed. Pott.

Eupolemus, in his work concerning the kings who reigned in Judæa, says that Moses was the first wise man, and the first who taught the art of writing among the Jews, that the Phœnicians received it from the Jews, and the Greeks from the Phœnicians.

tile, was not more successful, than that of their neighbours.

Again: Where large communities have flourished for ages, but unconnected with those countries, which enjoyed this advantage, their own solitary exertions were never capable of effecting this capital discovery. Is it possible for presumptive evidence to be more satisfactory than this?

IV. Lastly, We will consider the argument upon which the commonly received opinion depends: that is, the natural gradation through the several species of symbols, acknowledged to have been in use with various people, terminating, at last, by an easy transition, in the detection of *alphabetical characters*. The ease of discovery is not, however, always to be judged of from it's apparent facility after the discovery has taken place, as may be observed in the case of printing; nor can I, in the present instance, see this regularity of process, this ease of transition, so clearly as some others appear to do; but let every one determine for himself from the contemplation of the several stages of emblematical representation.

1. The first method of embodying ideas would be, by drawing a representation of the objects themselves. The imperfection of this



method is very obvious, both on account of it's tediousness, and it's inability of going, beyond external appearances, to the abstract ideas of the mind.

2. The next method would be somewhat more general, and would substitute two or three principal circumstances for the whole transaction. So two kings, for example, engaging each other with military weapons, might serve to convey the idea of a war between two nations. This abbreviated method would be more expeditious than the former: but what it gained in conciseness, it would lose in perspicuity. The great desideratum would still be unachieved. This is only a description, more compendious indeed, but still a description, of outward objects alone, by drawing their resemblance. To this head, if I mistake not, the *picture writing* of the *Mexicans* is to be referred.<sup>1</sup>

3. The next advance would be, to the use of symbols: the incorporation, as it were, of abstract and complex ideas in figures more or less generalised, in proportion to the improvement of it. Thus, in the earlier stages of this device, a *circle* might serve to express the *sun*,

<sup>1</sup> See Cullen's translation of Clavigero's History of Mexico. I. 409. W.

a *semicircle the moon*: which is only a contraction of the foregoing method. This *symbol writing* in it's advanced state would grow more refined, but ænigmatical and mysterious in proportion to it's refinement. Hence it would become less fit for common use, and, therefore, more particularly appropriated to the mysteries of philosophy and religion. Thus *two feet* standing upon water, served to express an *impossibility*: a *serpent* denoted the oblique trajectories of the heavenly bodies; and the *beetle*, on account of some supposed properties of that insect, served to represent the *sun*. Of this nature were the *Hieroglyphics* of the *Ægyptians*.<sup>k</sup>

<sup>k</sup> See Amm. Marc. xvii. 4. Diod. Sic. iii. 4.

Περὶ δὲ τῶν Αἰθιοπικῶν γραμμάτων, τῶν παρ' Αἰγυπτίους κα-  
 λυμένων ἱερογλυφικῶν, ῥητέον, ὥα μὴδὲν παραλείπωμεν τῶν ἀρ-  
 χαιολογούμενων. συμβεβηκε τοίνυν τῆς μὲν τυπᾶς ὑπαρχειν  
 αὐτῶν ὁμοίως ζωῆς παντοδαποῖς καὶ ἀκρωτηριοῖς ἀνδρῶπων, ἐπὶ  
 δ' ὄργανοις, καὶ μάλιστα τεκτονικοῖς. οὐ γὰρ ἐκ τῆς τῶν συλλα-  
 βῶν συνδέσεως ἡ γραμματικὴ παρ' αὐτοῖς τὸν ὑποκειμένον λόγον.  
 ἀποδίδωσιν, ἀλλ' εἰς ἐμφάσεως τῶν μεταγραφόμενων, καὶ μετα-  
 φράσεως μνημῆ συνηδλημένης. γραφῆσι γὰρ ἱεράμα, καὶ κροκοδείλον,  
 ἐπὶ δ' ὄφιν, καὶ τὸν ἐκ τοῦ σώματος τῶν ἀνδρῶπων ὀφθαλμον, καὶ  
 χεῖρα, καὶ πρόσωπον, καὶ ἕτερα τοιαῦτα. ὁ μὲν οὖν ἱεραξ αὐτοῖς  
 σημαίνει πάντα ὀξείως γινόμενα, διὰ τοῦ ζῶντος τῶν πτηνῶν  
 πηχθὸν ὑπαρχειν ὀξύτατον. μεταφύεται τε ὁ λόγος ταῖς οἰκταῖς  
 μεταφοραῖς εἰς πάντα τὰ ὀξέα, καὶ τὰ τοιοῖς οἰκταῖς, παρὰ πλῆθους  
 ταῖς εἰρημέναις. ὁ δὲ κροκοδείλος σηματικὸς ἐστὶ πάσης κακίας,

3. But, this method being too subtle and complicated for common use, the only plan to

ὁ δὲ ὀφθαλμός, δίκης τηρητής, καὶ παντός τῆ σωματος φυλάξ-  
των δὲ ακρωτηρίων, ἡ μὲν δεξιά τῆς δακτύλης ἐκτεταμένους ἐχθ-  
σα, στίλβει βίη πορίσμον, ἡ δ' εὐωνυμὸς συνήγμενη, τηρήσιν καὶ  
φυλακὴν χρημάτων. ὁ δ' αὖτος λόγος καὶ ἐπὶ τῶν ἀλλῶν τυκῶν  
τῶν ἐκ τῆ σωματος, καὶ τῶν ὀργανικῶν, καὶ τῶν ἀλλῶν ἀπαντῶν.  
ταῖς γὰρ ἐν ἑκάστοις ἐνθουσίαις ἐμφάσεσι συνακολουθῶντες, καὶ μελετῶν,  
πολυχρόνιῳ καὶ μνημῇ γυμναζόντες τὰς ψυχὰς, ἐκτικῶς ἑκάστα  
τῶν γεγραμμένων ἀναγινώσκουσι. W.

The following is Lord Montboddo's translation of the most important passages of the preceding quotation :

" The figures used in hieroglyphics, were those of animals of all kinds, the members of the human body, and likewise the organs or instruments of art, chiefly those belonging to carpentry. For this kind of written language does not express its meaning by composition of syllables, but by metaphorical or allegorical representations of things, which by use and exercise, are fixed in the memory, and so become familiar. The symbols they use are a hawk, a crocodile, a serpent; and of the human body, the eye, the hand, the countenance, and such like. A hawk denotes every thing that is quickly done, because this animal is the swiftest of all birds, and therefore is used metaphorically, to denote every thing that is quick, or has any relation to quickness. The crocodile signifies all kind of wickedness or evil; the eye, being the guard or keeper of the whole body, is the symbol of justice; the right-hand, with the fingers spread, denotes the acquiring and collecting what is necessary for life; the left-hand clenched, denotes the custody and preservation of those things. The like may be said of all the other figures from the human body, from instruments of art, or other things. Of these representations, hav-

be pursued, was a reduction of the first stage of the preceding method. Thus a *dot*, instead of a *circle*, might stand for the *sun*: and a similar abbreviation might be extended to all the symbols. Upon this scheme, every object and every idea would have it's appropriated mark: these marks, therefore, would have a multiplicity commensurate to the works of nature, and the operations of the mind. This method also was practised by the *Ægyptians*, but has received it's highest perfection from the *Chinese*. Their vocabulary is consequently interminable, and almost infinite: so that the longest life is said to be incompetent to a complete acquaintance with it: and who does not see, that it may be extended to any assignable point whatever? Now, if we compare this amazingly tedious, and cumbersome, and prolix contrivance, with the astonishing brevity and perspicuity of *alphabetical writing*, we must be persuaded, that no two things can readily be conceived more dissimilar, and that the transition from a scheme constantly enlarging itself and growing daily more intricate, to an expression of every possible idea by the modified arrangement of *four* and *twenty* marks, is

ing made the meaning familiar to them by constant use, they easily read what is written in that way." Diod. S. iii. 4.

not so very easy and perceptible, as some have imagined. Indeed, this seems to be still rather an expression of things by correlative characters, like the second stage of symbol writing, than the notification of ideas by arbitrary signs. But, perhaps, we are not so intimately acquainted with the *Chinese* method, as will justify any conclusions from it respecting this subject. We know, however, that it is widely different from the art of *alphabetical writing*, and infinitely inferior to it.

Till these objections to the *human invention* of *alphabetical characters* are refuted, there will be no reason, I apprehend, to treat a different supposition from that generally admitted, as chimerical, and destitute of philosophical propriety.

As for the claim of the *Ægyptians* to the invention of letters, that will not appear very plausible to those who have read Dr. *Woodward's Essay* in the *Archæologia*, on the learning of that people.

I will finish this imperfect dissertation by two or three remarks relating to the subject.

1. Pliny asserts the use of letters to have been *eternal*.<sup>k</sup> This shows the antiquity of the

<sup>k</sup> "Ex quo apparet æternos literarum usus." vii, 56.  
A little higher he says, Literas semper arbitror Assyrias fuisse;

practice to extend beyond the æra of authentic history.

2. The cabalistical doctors of the Jews maintain that *alphabetical writing* was one of the *ten* things which God created in the evening of the Sabbath. Br. Walton. prol. bibl. pol. sect. 2.

3. Most of the profane authors of antiquity ascribe the first use of *alphabetical characters* to the Ægyptians;<sup>m</sup> who, according to some, received the expedient from Mercury,<sup>n</sup> and, according to others, from the god *Teuth*. This ascription of alphabetic characters to a divine communication, shews the sense entertained by the ancients of the difficulty of the invention. The Indian letters are in a similar man-

sed alii apud Ægyptios a Mercurio, ut Gellius, alii apud Syros repertas volunt." By the Syrians, in this passage, may be meant Jews, Judæa being frequently by ancient writers considered as a province of Syria. W.

<sup>m</sup> So, among others, Plato, in his *Philebus* and *Phædrus*. In the former of these dialogues, he says, Επειδη φωνην απειρον κατενοησαν, ειτε τις θεος, ειτε και θειος ανθρωπος, ως λογος εν Αιγυπτω θεω τινα τυτον γενεσθαι λεγων. W.—"Whoever it was, whether some God, or some divine man, (the Ægyptian reports say that his name was Theuth) who first contemplated the infinite nature of the human voice," &c. Sydenham.

<sup>n</sup> Ερμης λεγεται θεων εν Αιγυπτω γραμματα πρωτος ευρειν. Plut. Symp. probl. l. ix, pr. 3. W.—Mercury is said first of the gods to have invented letters in Egypt.

ner ascribed by the Hindoos to a divine origin.\*

4. It is remarkable that history commonly attributes the introduction of letters to some great traveller, a concurring proof of their derivation among different nations from a common source.

5. No mention is made of the alphabet in Homer,† though it appears to have been in use among the Jews long before his time.

6. Is there any reason to suppose, from the *history of the human mind*, that *oral language*, which has long been perfect, beyond any memorials of our species in heathen writers, and is co-eval with man, according to the testimony of scripture; is there any reason, I say,

\* “ The characters in which the languages of India were originally written are called Najári, from Najar, a city, with the word Déva sometimes prefixed, because they are believed to have been taught by the Divinity himself, who prescribed the artificial order of them in a voice from heaven.” Sir W. Jones. *As. Diss.* I. 105. W.

† On that passage of Homer, κληρον εσημηναντο ιναστος, ‘each put his mark upon his lot,’ Il. H, 175, the Scholiast remarks, Εξ ε’ δηλοι, οτι η γραμματα ηδειςαν δι Ηρωες, that ‘the Heroes were ignorant of the use of letters.’ The σηματα λυγρα, ‘pernicious signs,’ mentioned in the story of Belerophon, Il. Z. 168, appear to have been only arbitrary marks, the signification of which had been previously agreed upon between the correspondents. W.

to suppose that even *language itself* is the effect of *human ingenuity* and *experience*?<sup>1</sup>

7. To suppose that the art of alphabetical

<sup>1</sup> The ancient writers were not insensible of the difficulty of language, and the admirable nature of this expedient for fixing, arranging, and extending the conceptions of the intellect. Even a poet has recorded it among the wonderful attainments of man, that *φθγγμα ἐδιδάξατο*, 'he has learnt the use of speech.' Soph. Ant. 360.

What credit then can be given to those theories, ingenious as we allow them to be, which profess to develop the gradual structure of a complicated language from a few of the simplest elements, and which suppose this to have been effected by the sagacity of men, at a time when, according to the uniform testimony of all ages, and all reasonable deduction, the world was in general immersed in a state of barbarism. Yet such speculations, if regarded in their proper light, are not destitute of utility. They develop those analogies on which a language of philosophical principles might be constructed, and by the light which they throw on universal grammar, may tend gradually to render existing languages more precise.

It is difficult, if not impossible, to account for the origin and progress of the arts and sciences, without supposing the operations of the human mind to have received their first moving impulse from a divine interposition. Man, we learn from experience, acquires his rational powers from instruction and imitation, and differs from the brutes only in his capacity for improvement. A body, under some circumstances, will proceed with an accelerated motion, but an extraneous force is absolutely necessary to remove it from a state of rest.

Socrates in the *Phædon* of Plato, sensible of the difficulty of accounting for the intellectual accomplishments of man by natural means, argues that all our knowledge is only reminiscence, derived from some prior state of being. W.



writing is the invention of man, is almost a philosophical impossibility, when we consider that it must, in this case, have been devised in the rudest state of human intellect, while *typography*, a discovery less curious and sagacious, eluded the detection of the most refined ages of literary perfection.

## APPENDIX. (C.)

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### LETTERS TO MR. WAKEFIELD

FROM

*PROFESSORS HEYNE AND JACOBS.*

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*Professor HEYNE to Mr. WAKEFIELD.*

TRANSFERENDUM curavi ad te, vir doctissime, cujus ingenium et eruditionem a multo inde tempore admiratus sum, libellum viri docti, *Jacobs*, ex mea disciplina progressi, quandoquidem ille et colit et amat te, et vestigia tua in nonnullis premit. Nihil eorum, quæ a te aguntur, et quæ ad tua consilia spectant, a me non sedulo anquiritur, quantum quidem ex scriptis tuis aut ex recensibus indicis aliorum consequi possum. Non itaque levis et temere concepta esse potest ea qua te prosequor voluntas, amor et studium. Tu ut valeas, et res tuas ex animo agas, precor.

Ser. Gottingæ d. xii. Dec. c1815ccxcvii.\*

\* I have transmitted to you, learned Sir, whose genius and erudition have long been the object of my admiration, a small

*Viro doctissimo* GILBERTO WAKEFIELD

S

C. G. HEYNE.

CUM antea, affectu animi nescio quo, erga te, vir præstantissime, ferrer; nunc multo majore animi studio incensum me sentio, ex quo Lucretium tuum perlegi. Etsi enim haud diffiteor, hanc ipsam tuam benevolentiam, quam litteris tuis humanissimis mihi es testatus, eam vim ad animum meum habuisse, ut etiam alienam a te voluntatem expugnare ea potuisset; nunc autem proclive meum in te studium multo magis inclinare et impellere ea debuit: admi-

tract written by that distinguished scholar Jacobs, whom I am proud to have had for my pupil; since he both highly honours you, and entertains the greatest esteem for you, and in many particulars treads in your footsteps. I spare no trouble to make myself acquainted with any literary object in which you may, from time to time, be engaged, as far as it is in my power, either by hints in your own works, from reviews, or by information from others. The great esteem and affection, therefore, which I have conceived for you, ought by no means to be considered as hastily taken up, or as founded upon slight and trivial considerations. Farewell, and may you meet with success and prosperity in all your concerns.

CH. G. HEYNE, Prof. Acad. Ge. Aug.

Göttingen, Dec. 12, 1797.

ratione tamen ingenii tui doctrinæque exquisitæ, et omni literarum copia instructæ ita percussus ex ea lectione recessi, ut etiam dubitarem, sitne voluptas et fructus, quem inde percepi; cum ea comparandus: certe utroque animi sensu ita contactum me sentii, ut inter jucundissima fortunæ munera numerem, quod contulit illa mihi opportunitatem compellendi te, et contrahendi hanc litterarum studiorumque necessitudinem. Utinam ex incredibili tuo de litteris antiquis merendi studio fructus consequaris uberrimos! Nihil video quod mihi auditu jucundius futurum esse possit, quam te speratum meritis tuis favorem, et operæ in Lucretium expensæ premia tulisse largissima! Quam vellem consilium tuum ejusque fortunam non premi temporum iniquitate! Comparatione enim aliarum terrarum facile licet conjectare, quæ litterarum bonarum esse possit auctoritas apud Britannos. Providebit tamen bonis consiliis bonum providumque numen. Vale, et quod ingressus es favoris benevolentiaque tuæ stadium ita emetiendum tibi esse puta, ut tibi constantia laudem ceteris laudibus adjiciendum esse memineris in diligendo eo cui semel benevolentiam tuam egregio voluntatis pignore es testatus. Cum primum belli furor resederit, mittam tibi meæ voluntatis testem iteratam Pindari, et tertiam Tibulli editionem a me cu-

ratam. Nunc in Iliade exprimenda operæ librariorum occupantur. Vale.<sup>b</sup>

<sup>b</sup> My bosom previously glowing with a certain undefinable affection for you, most learned Sir, I now feel its warmth very considerably increased on my perusal of your Lucretius. For, although I scruple not to avow that the kind and friendly sentiments expressed in your polite letter to me, had on my mind an influence sufficient even to have overcome a disposition averse to you, if such a disposition could have existed, and therefore unavoidably tending to give a decisive impulse to my heart, already biassed in your favour; yet, so powerfully did the contents of those volumes excite my admiration of your genius, and of your rare and universal erudition, that I even felt a doubt, whether the sensations produced by the pleasure and improvement which I reaped from your pages, could bear any comparison with it. So strong indeed has been the united effect of both, that I reckon as one of the most grateful boons of fortune, her kindness in favouring me with an opportunity of addressing you; and of thus entering with you into the intimacy of literary correspondence. Heaven grant that your surprizing exertions in serving the cause of antient literature, may prove productive to you of a rich harvest of advantage! I cannot anticipate any event of which the intelligence will come more pleasing to my ear, than that you have experienced the public countenance in a degree commensurate with what your merits entitle you to expect, and that you have received the most ample rewards of the attention and labour which you have bestowed upon Lucretius. How fervently do I wish, that the unpropitious aspect of the times may not frown upon your undertaking, and darken the prospect of its success! For, from the example of other countries, it becomes easy to conjecture what share of estimation the *belles lettres* are likely to enjoy in Great Britain. But the all-graci-

*Professor JACOBS to Mr. WAKEFIELD.*

Gotha, June 29, 1797.

SIR,

By the kindness of the learned Mr. Heyne you will receive this letter, joined to one of my newest publications, which I hope you will do me the honour of accepting, as a mark of my esteem and gratitude for the pleasure the perusal of your ingenious works has given me.

In presenting you this little performance, I cannot forbear signifying the wish to obtain

ous and all-provident Being will not fail to extend his benign protection to laudable intentions. Farewell! and since you have thus entered upon the career of good-will and kindness towards me, may it be your care so steadily to pursue it, that to your other praises may be added that of constancy in affectionate regard for him whom you once have honoured with a valuable testimony of your friendly disposition. So soon as the tumult of war shall have subsided, I will send to you, as a pledge of my affection, a second edition of my Pindar, and a third of my Tibullus. I have one of the Iliad at this time in the press. Adieu.

This letter is without a date, but was received July 10, 1798.

the approbation of so perfect a critic, the countryman and rival of the Bentleys, the Troups and Tyrwhitts. In forming this wish—an ambitious one—I found my hope upon the favourable judgment with which, in your *Deductus Tragædiarum*, you have honoured some of my conjectures on Euripides.

As you have been pleased to bestow your approbation upon so imperfect a work, as my *Animadversions in Euripiden*—the performance of a youth whose talents, at the publication of it, were far from being ripened,—I flatter myself with the hope that your favourable opinion will not be diminished by the perusal of a more elaborate one, though, with respect to its contents, less interesting. But whatsoever will be your sentence, you must be persuaded, that I shall be, with the greatest esteem,

Sir,

Your most humble servant,

FREDERICK JACOBS.

Gotha, Sept. 17, 1798.

I HAD not so long omitted, Sir, to return you my thanks for the obliging letter you have had the kindness to favour me with, but that I expected the achieving of the first volume of notes on the *Greek Anthology*, which I have the honour to send you by this. In these notes you will find your name very often quoted, as in your works you have illustrated and corrected a great number of Greek Epigrams; and if I have not ever subscribed to your opinion, I have almost ever applauded your sagacity, learning, and refined taste.

Your notes on the Hecuba of Euripides I have read with great pleasure and improvement. Your edition of Moschus and Bion, a copy of which I have received by your kindness, has given me great delight, as I have ever treated these two poets with great predilection. I have even published an edition of them in the same year, as *your* edition has been printed; but I readily confess that you have surpassed me as far as the Delphis of Theocritus τὸν χαρίεντα τρέχων ἔφθαζε φιλέων. The more valuable part of my book, I dare



say, is the Preface, where you will find some corrections not unworthy perhaps of your approbation.

Of your edition of Lucretius the learned Dr. Heyne has given a very ample account in the *Gottinger Anzeigen*, where he speaks of your talents, erudition, and ability, in terms of the highest admiration. As for me, I have not yet been so happy as to have a sight of this splendid work; English books being *rare* *aves* in our country; but I hope to prevail on Mr. Giester to enrich the Duke's library with so valuable a performance. I protest you, Sir, that, as I have ever admired your learning and fertility, so I do now your zeal in promoting literature. Surely you could not give stronger proof of it, than by publishing at your expence such a work in so disastrous a time.

I have the honour, Sir, to be, with the greatest consideration,

Your most humble,

And most obedient servant,

F. JACOBS.

Gotha, July 18, 1789.

DEAR SIR,

I HAVE had the favour of two of your letters; the first of January, the second of March, this year, both advertising me that you have had the kindness to send me a copy of your *Lucretius*. I do not know, by what an unlucky accident this valuable present, which I looked upon already, as one of the most splendid ornaments of my collection, is not arrived.

Your embarrassments, I hope, are quite over now. When the newspapers spoke of them, you may be persuaded, Sir, that I was sincerely concerned for you. Nothing can befall you, that should be indifferent to me.

I return you, Sir, my sincerest thanks for the few but excellent remarks upon *Philostratus*, inserted in your letter of the 25th January. If it was not too indiscreet, I could indeed venture to desire an extract of all your conjectures upon the *Imagines* of the two *Philostrati*, which I have a mind to give an edition of. If ever I should execute this project, your remarks would be a very excellent addition to my commentaries.

At the same time with this letter, I send you the third volume of my notes to the Anthology, of which I beg your acceptance.

I remain, Sir,

With the truest sentiments of esteem,

Your obliged friend and servant,

FREDERIC JACOBS.

Gotha, May 2, 1801.

DEAR SIR,

Your last favour of Nov. 23, 1800, has not reached me but yesterday. I understand by it, with very great uneasiness, that one of your letters has miscarried, as I have been favoured by none of yours since that, which contains some observations on the second volume of my *Exercitationes Criticae*.

As for your Lucretius, I am persuaded that some malevolent dæmon, envying me the possession of so precious a work, has his hand in this affair. Last summer, being at Göttingen, I took a sight of that splendid edition which does so much honour to your erudition,

and to the elegance of your taste. I cannot express to you the uneasiness I feel upon seeing me deprived of it.

My Commentary on the Greek Anthology goes on without interruption. As soon as the fifth volume will be published, I shall send it by the way of a friend, who is in regular correspondence with English merchants.

As you are leaving, you say, the place of your present abode at the latter end of this month, I congratulate you with all my heart. May, for the future, a continual fortune accompany you.

We have here notice of your undertaking a Greek Dictionary, and of the well-merited good-fortune you have had to find a sufficient number of subscribers. Such a work, tiresome as it is, may be looked upon as the most useful a scholar of your rank can undertake. We expect here a new edition of the *Thesaurus Gr. L.* in eight vols. fol. by the learned Mr. Niclas, the editor of the *Geoponica*. He has spent half his life in the execution of this immense undertaking.

I remain, with particular attachment,

Dear Sir,

Your most obedient friend,

FREDERIC JACOBS.

Have the kindness, Sir, to let me know, if after your leaving Dorchester I have to direct my letters at *Hackney, near London*, or elsewhere.

[*On the envelope is the following:*]

Professor Timaens, of the Royal College, Luneburg, presents his most respectful compliments to Mr. Wakefield, and will be very happy if he can be of any service to him in forwarding any letters or parcels to Professor Jacobs, of Gotha.

Luneburg, May 17, 1801.

In case this letter should not find Mr. Wakefield at Dorchester, the Rev. Dr. Geddes, Alsop's Buildings, Marybone, London, is most respectfully desired to take care of this letter, and forward it to Mr. Wakefield.

Gotha, June 20, 1801.

DEAR SIR,

I HAVE the honour to inform you by this letter that a few days after I had dispatched my last, your *Lucretius*, post multa

discrimina rerum, has finally reached the continent, and is now in my hands. I cannot describe you the pleasure I felt at the view of this excellent work, the intrinsic value of which corresponds so perfectly with its external beauty. This is so generally acknowledged amongst the literati in Germany, that your text of Lucretius, being considered as the most correct by far, has been reprinted, with a few occasional alterations, in a new edition of this poet, undertaken by one Professor Eichstaedt at Jena, an *Humanist* of merit.

In the preface he has these words. *Inesperanti mihi, sed valde optanti, cecidit, ut, dum de novo illo instituto consilia agitaremus, prelis tandem Britannicis exiret diu promissa Wakefieldi editio, tot tantisque virtutibus exsplendescens, ut expectationem quantumvis magnam, non æquasse, sed longe superasse, jure existimaretur.—Ac vere mihi videor hoc esse dicturus, ante W. cum librariorum stupor, et editorum audacia Lucretium nobis pœne eripuissent, hunc demum criticum, dijudicatis revocatisque optimorum librorum lectionibus præclare effecisse, ut Lucretium in Lucretio agnosceremus.*

It is with the utmost pleasure, that I am informed, by your kind favour of 26th May, of your leaving the place of your confinement.

Be persuaded, dear Sir, that I heartily partake of the joy you must feel on your being restored to your friends and family. May no misfortune ever befall you again! and may you enjoy, in return for those past displeasures, all the ease and tranquillity, the possession of which is, without doubt, the greatest blessing Heaven can bestow on us feeble mortals!

With this letter you will receive a new volume of my Commentaries, which I beg you to accept with your usual kindness. If you have any observations to make upon them, as I don't doubt you have, you will highly oblige me by the communication of them.

You may be persuaded that nothing is so agreeable to me, as the proofs of friendship and benevolence you have the kindness to give me. I shall endeavour to merit them by every return it will be in my power to make.

I remain, dear Sir,

With the greatest respect and affection,

Your most humble servant,

FREDERIC JACOBS.

## APPENDIX. (D.)

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EXTRACT FROM THE APPENDIX

TO

*MR. WAKEFIELD'S PRINTED DEFENCE.*

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Hackney, February 23, 1799.

WHEN my trial was notified for decision during the sittings after last term, I wrote to the Duke of Grafton, the Bishops of Gloucester, Lincoln, and Norwich, the Dean of Ely, George Hibbert, Esq. and Mr. Vince, to request of them a general attestation to the *integrity* and *sincerity* of my manners; as a measure which might be essentially contributive to my acquittal, and perhaps save me from a rigorous imprisonment. The following is the Duke of Grafton's letter; \* which, I am persuaded, he will not be displeased with me for presenting to the reader, as a testimonial very honourable to *me*, and, I hope, not disgraceful to *himself*.

\* Read by Mr. Wakefield on his defence.



Euston, Feb. 2, 1799.

REV. SIR,

I AM rendered, by a most irksome disorder, which has not allowed me to stir out of the house, except for air and a little exercise, for many months past, totally incapable of appearing any where in public. This will deprive me of the satisfaction I should otherwise have had in giving my personal testimony of that consideration, in which I hold your character, esteeming you for that integrity, conscientiousness, and sincerity, which direct you in all your actions; and which add much lustre to your learned labours in the cause of virtue and religion.

The same grievous complaint, which disables me from being present at the trial, rendered me unfit to attend my duty last session in parliament; and, I fear, will likewise prevent me this year from the discharge of that as well as other functions.

I am, Rev. Sir,

With sincere regard and esteem,

Your faithful and obedient servant,

GRAFTON.

To the Rev. Gilbert Wakefield,  
Marc Street, Hackney.

Though my acquaintance with the Bishop of Gloucester<sup>b</sup> had been longer suspended than with the rest, and my communication with him, since I left college, had been continued only by the mutual exchange of *two* letters many years ago, he returned a very polite answer to my request; and, whatever insufficiency I may impute to his excuse, he has not forfeited that opinion of benevolence and liberality, which I have ever annexed to his character. To the Bishop of Lincoln's letter I request the particular attention of the reader, and his comparison of it with the subjoined extracts of former letters.

SIR,

I RECEIVED your letter this morning, and according to your desire I take the earliest opportunity of answering it. That I once thought well of you, and that I felt a real regard for you, I shall ever be ready to declare; but I must beg to call to your recollection, that my acquaintance with you was prior to ANY of your writings upon religion or poli-

<sup>b</sup> Dr. Beadon.

tics. For these last TWENTY YEARS I have known you only by your publications; and it is with pain I say, that those publications would not allow me to speak favorably of your intention and disposition. I sincerely lament the change of my opinion; but I think it right to state to you without reserve, that in my judgment the declaration of my present sentiments concerning you would be injurious rather than useful to you upon your trial.

I am, Sir,  
Your obedient servant,  
G. LINCOLN.

Buckden Palace,  
January 31st, 1799.

*Rev. Gilbert Wakefield, Hackney.*

DEAR SIR,

THE expectation of being able very soon to call upon you at Richmond has constantly prevented my answering your letter. I will not however any longer delay to assure you that it will give me real pleasure if I have an opportunity to recommend any pupils to

your care. I am thoroughly satisfied that you will do them the most ample justice.

Believe me to be,

Dear Sir,

Your most faithful friend,

G. PRETYMAN.

Downing Street,  
August 11, 1784.

*The Rev. Gilbert Wakefield, Richmond, Surrey.*

DEAR SIR,

I RECEIVED the favour of your letter, and beg leave to express to you my sincere acknowledgments for your kind congratulations: they were truly acceptable to me, as coming from a person whom I respect as well for the qualities of his heart as for his literary attainments. I shall be very glad to give you an opportunity of judging whether difference of situation has caused in me any difference of behaviour; if any thing should bring you to town, or into my neighbourhood, in the country, I hope you will not forget your old Cambridge acquaintance.

---

You see I write to you as an old friend.

Believe me,

With great truth and respect,

Dear Sir,

Your sincere friend and obedient servant,

G. LINCOLN Elect.

Great George Street,

March 2, 1787.

*The Rev. Gilbert Wakefield, Nottingham.*

DEAR SIR,

I RECEIVED the favour of your letter this morning, and am very glad that you have given me an opportunity of explaining my behaviour, which must appear very strange to you.

---

I sincerely hope that I may be more fortunate upon any future occasion of the same sort: if any thing should bring you to Buckden, or to town, I shall be truly glad to see you.

I thank you very much for your new edition of Virgil's Georgics; I am going towards

the sea in a few days, and shall take it with me. I am very glad that you have leisure, and retain inclination, for such pursuits. I have to regret, that my time is almost wholly occupied by the duties of my situation.

Believe me with great regard,

Dear Sir,

Your faithful friend and obedient servant,

G. LINCOLN.

Buckden Palace,  
July 22d, 1788.

*Rev. Gilbert Wakefield, Nottingham.*

Lymington, July 21st, 1789.

DEAR SIR,

YOUR letter found me at this place, and I should have taken an earlier opportunity of acknowledging it, if I could have answered it in a manner more conformable to my wishes and feelings.

---

I flatter myself that you will not suspect that any alteration has taken place in that re-

spect and friendship which I always professed for you. Be assured that it will give me most sincere pleasure, if, contrary to my expectations, I should ever have it in my power to promote your wishes.

I am, dear Sir,  
Your very faithful friend and  
obedient servant,

G. LINCOLN.

*The Rev. Mr. Wakefield, Nottingham.*

In addition to these letters, it has been signified to me, since I came to Hackney, several times within these last *seven* years, through intermediate acquaintances and relations, that the bishop would be gratified by seeing me at the deanery in London; and his particular compliments were conveyed to me by a relation on a visit to him in town, a former pupil of mine, who came immediately from St. Paul's to my house at Hackney. It must be noted also, that my most obnoxious and observable religious publications, my *Commentary on St. Matthew*, and *Enquiry into the early Christian Writers*, made their appearance in 1782 and 1784. What sort of testimony my old friend Pretymán *could have given to my*

sincerity and integrity, I will not take upon me to affirm: but certainly I have enabled all men to discover what he *has* given to HIS OWN. The same remark is unhappily applicable to the following letters from the Bishop of Norwich; and with most sincere sorrow of heart have I experienced on this occasion the melancholy operations of security and ambition in corrupting such an affable, unaffected, and intelligent man as Dr. Pretzman, and a person of manners so truly polite and amiable and engaging as Dr. Sutton. How should I have exulted on *their* account, as well as *my own*, if they had not abandoned me in an extremity, which would have done so much honour to that disinterested testimony in my favour, so reasonably expected from them; so much honour to their friendship and humanity!

Norwich, Feb. 3, 1799.

SIR,

YOUR letter of the 29th ult. reached me yesterday, but, because of the intemperance of the weather, too late to be answered by that night's post.



The nature and extent of that evidence which I shall be competent to give, if called upon in a court of justice, respecting your character for veracity and integrity, you are as able to estimate as I am. The intercourse that subsisted between us, was at no time of that intimate nature that should entitle me to speak, of my own knowledge, to either. I respected, and respect you as a scholar: and of the rest of your character I KNEW and know nothing, but in common with the public.

I have the honour to be,

Sir,

Your faithful humble servant,

C. NORWICH.

*Mr. Gilbert Wakefield, Hackney.*

MY DEAR SIR,

AMONG the many letters of congratulation on my late advancement, none has given me more pleasure than that which I have this moment received from you. The favorable testimony of an OLD ACQUAINTANCE, and a man of great learning, cannot but be highly flattering to me. If business

should at any time bring you to London, I hope you will give me an opportunity of shaking hands with you in Wimpole-street.

From, MY DEAR SIR,

YOUR SINCERE FRIEND,

and faithful humble servant,

C. NORWICH.

April the 6th, 1792.

*The Rev. Gilbert Wakefield, Hackney.*

From Dr. Pearce, Master of Jesus College, Cambridge, and Dean of Ely, I received a very short and *impudent* epistle.

SIR,

As I have nothing to say, that can be of any service to you on your trial, I hope you will not give me the trouble of appearing on the occasion.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient servant,

W. PEARCE.

Jesus Coll.

Jan. 31, 1799.

*The Rev. Mr. Wakefield, Hackney.*

# APPENDIX. (E.)

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AN  
ADDRESS TO THE JUDGES,  
IN THE  
COURT OF KING'S BENCH,

ON THURSDAY, APRIL 18, 1799.

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MY LORDS,

BY a precipitate decision on the guilt of my *intentions* ye are now empowered, with a privilege of most awful responsibility, under which I had much rather be the *sufferer* than the *agent*—to inflict *punishment* on me for the supposed errors or perversities of my understanding. Now such punishment and such offences, whatever the irrational and indistinct conceptions of rude antiquity may have sanctioned by authority, prescribed by records, and established by precedent, are so essentially inappli-

cable to each other, that I may securely challenge the whole aggregate of human intellect to point out the least affinity between them.

Represent to yourselves the palpable distinction between transactions of this nature, and a case of active violence or positive hostility. Have I injured another by assault upon his person, or depredation on his estate? Though I regard all *corporal punishment* as universally indefensible in itself, because infinitely pernicious in it's effects, still the restraint of *confinement* becomes unquestionably a suitable expedient for the prevention of similar mischiefs from the same aggressor, till he be brought to a due sense of his injustice, and prove the sincerity of this conviction by such demeanour, as implies a radical reformation of his principles: otherwise, iniquity and confusion from the unrestrained intemperances of selfish and licentious men would sweep away the floodgates of society, and desolate the comforts of civil life. But, with respect to *opinions* and exertions of intellect in *written appeals* to the understandings of men, who call themselves free, where actual violence is not only not exerted, but discouraged and condemned in explicit language; if the most shadowy pretence for personal in-commodity of any kind can be ascertained by

a rational manifestation of correspondency between these objects, I will readily contribute my assenting suffrage to any punishment, which shall be appointed for me: if however the proof of such connexion transcend, as it certainly does transcend, all capacity of moral demonstration, I may be the *sufferer*, but others must be the *criminals*; and criminals of no ordinary magnitude.

In a pamphlet lately published in vindication of the Bridewell of Cold Bath Fields, a position to the following purport is propounded, as the basis of the penal regulations in that place: "Punishment and restraint must be employed, until the mind of the prisoner is subdued;" the precise meaning of which words cannot be collected so well from any accuracy of expression in the maxim, as from the prevalent conceptions on the subject of corrective punishment in general; but the fundamental notion seems to be, a supposition of melioration to the dispositions of an offender by a system of severity; an expectation, that repentance and reformation may be *forced* on the mind through violence and rigour. Now it appears to me most indubitable from every principle of reason and every deduction of experience, that effects of a nature extremely different must unavoidably take place from

harshness and austerity: namely, exasperation and obduracy on the part of a person thus treated; not without a gradual extinction, in the punisher, of all those charities and sensibilities which alone redeem our natures from a degradation below the savageness of mere brutality. It may be the fond vision of a deluded imagination, but I have always cherished an opinion, that the very hypothesis of a rational agent, unamendable by benignity and compassion, and reclaimable by severities alone to humanity and virtue, is the bitterest satire on the wisdom of Omnipotence; as the creator of the most sottish and perverse being in existence: and, beyond all controversy, if the religion of our gentle Master teach not his disciples a most affectionate consideration for all their brethren of mankind, and especially for those, who have gone astray from the path of virtue,\* it teaches nothing; because this love of our fellow-creatures is most peremptorily laid down by the favorite disciple, as the only genuine attestation of our love for God himself;—as the sum and substance of all moral excellence: but vexatious and harassing oppression has never yet been deemed an in-

\* "Count him not as an enemy, but admonish him as a brother." 2 Thess. ii. 15. W.

redient in the composition of evangelical benevolence; nor can a single syllable in support of such uncompassionate persuasions be produced from the Christian Scriptures.

Were even a murderer committed to my custody, I should endeavour to impress upon his mind a deep sensation of the injustice and atrocity of his offence: I should labour to convince him that exclusion from society was indispensable, not only for the good of the community, but for the prevention also of accumulated guilt upon his own head: yet I would address him in the kind language of expostulation and rebuke: I would regard him with generosity and tenderness: I would prove myself his friend by every exertion of sympathetic attention in my power to his most calamitous condition: I would shew, that I *loved* the *man*, though I *abhorred* his *offence*: if he were *hungry*, I would *feed him*; if he were *thirsty*, I would *give him drink*: nor should I despair of *overcoming evil with good*; of producing remorse unfeigned, and substantial reformation, by this lenient and peaceful process. Thus would my own benevolent affections be essentially improved, the great law of brotherly love, enacted in the Gospel, fulfilled by a just obedience; and a brand *plucked from the fire* to repentance and salvation.

But present this subject to your attention in another and a very interesting attitude. All of us, I presume, are ready to confess, that we have repeatedly violated our rule of life,—the precepts of Christ—in opposition to the convictions of knowledge and the voice of conscience. Now, can we discover a plan in the dispensations of *divine* government to *subdue our minds by punishment and restraint* into a sense of religious duty? Or rather must we not perceive an unceasing endeavour on the part of our heavenly Father to recover the affections of his children by indulgences and mercies; conformably to our best conceptions of a placable and gracious being; by making his *sun to rise on the evil and on the good, by sending rain from heaven, and fruitful seasons, to gladden the hearts both of the just and unjust?*

Did not the Saviour of the world assiduously cherish deluded sinners<sup>b</sup> with peculiar commiseration and most affectionate regard, as needing beyond all others the medicinal application of his restoring love to the maladies of their hearts and understandings? Now these severities and oppressions which *the high and lofty one, who inhabiteth eternity,* does not practise on the reptile man, shall that

<sup>b</sup> Matt. ix. 10—13.

W.



reptile presume to practise, under I know not what pretence of *subduing*, forsooth, to reformation, on a creature of the same feelings and infirmities with himself?

But an adversary, perhaps, will be forward with this objection: "The opinions, maintained and propagated by you, are calculated to create dissatisfaction with the measures of government, and eventually to overthrow our establishments in Church and State." My reply is this: If our constitution be radically defective, nor intrinsically adapted to promote the moral and intellectual happiness of the subject,—the true end of civil institutions; it is the duty, ye will all allow, of every man, a duty paramount and antecedent to any political connexion, to point out those deficiencies, and to labour their correction by every pacific operation in his power; I mean by the rational procedure of argumentative persuasion unaccompanied by any species of violence and coercion; which are modes of reformation fit only for barbarians to employ on brutes.

Again; if governors be conscious to themselves of their own rectitude and virtue; if their primary motive be a purely patriotic wish to advance the welfare of the governed without too partial a respect to their own interests and aggrandisement; such governors have no

reason for solicitude from the calumnies of any factious writer, who has undertaken the hopeless task of arguing men out of their feelings and experiences, and of urging them to destroy those salutary institutions, which render them virtuous and prosperous and happy. No: pure and upright ministers may safely deride the impotent malignity of their opponents. Abuse and calumny, so far from endangering the condition of such ministers, will contribute to their reputation and security: as the mist, which obscures the horizontal sun, forms gradually under his potent influence those silver fleeces, that add new glories to his meridian resplendency. The importunate croakings of rooks and ravens<sup>c</sup> cause no disturbance or interruption to the king of birds, as "he sails with supreme dominion through the fields" of æther.

Or I might say, that all human institutions must ever remain imperfect, and susceptible of improvement, from the very nature of their authors: that my efforts are exerted for the rectification of our political dispositions by means altogether alien from persecution, animosity, and bloodshed: and that a forceful molestation of such attempts to reform what was originally defective, and what Time, the

<sup>c</sup> Pind. Ol. ii. 157. W.

great destroyer, without occasional interference, must daily and hourly vitiate with clandestine ravages, is a crime much more heinous than the crime of sedition in a state; in proportion as a violation of institutes merely human falls short in guilt of an opposition to the divine purpose in the regulation of the universe. And in this case, where the competency of judgment in the contending parties may be reasonably taken into the general account, the opinions of men, become unstable by whirling in the giddy sphere of interest and ambition; may peradventure be justly deemed less respectable, than the sober decisions of those, who stand aloof from such perverting influences, and have discarded the gorgeous and fascinating idolatries of a lucrative Ambition for the simple and sober worship of unendowed Philosophy.

But I will propose a case striking and decisive, with reference to my own: wherein, though the dignity of the respective characters will admit no comparison, the transactions themselves come attended with every correspondence of circumstance; and are indeed intrinsically the same. My example shall be taken from the conduct of the primitive Evangelists: and in the mean time, I cannot but premise a declaration of most problematical

astonishment; by what machinations of self-imposing sophistry, we, who pride ourselves on a veneration of Christianity, and are so much engaged in *hearing*, at least, if not reading and meditating, the repositories of sacred Truth, not only replete with rules of morality directed to the understanding, but with substantial occurrences adapted to daily practice; I cannot but marvel, I say, by what secret illusion we reconcile our hearts to so total a disregard in our conduct of these *living oracles*, as if they were no more than obsolete statutes, or antiquated institutions, superseded by the wise discoveries of a more illuminated æra; as if they were but a dead letter of neutral speculation, not a spiritual energy, to be transfused into the life and conversation of believers. But unquestionably *nominal* professors, and *practical* contemners, of the Gospel incur a criminality abundantly exceeding the guilt of any avowed irreligion or undisguised atheism, so petulantly, so undistinguishingly, imputed to our neighbours. *They* may be truly audacious and irreverent; but *we* aggravate that audacity and irreverence by a most odious hypocrisy.

With this introduction, they, who sincerely venerate the Gospel, will come properly prepared for my statement. Propose to your dis-

passionate attention that transaction in the Acts of the Apostles, where Peter and his brethren are summoned before a Council of Jewish magistrates to give an account of their conduct for presuming to disobey the injunctions of the Sanhedrim by executing their evangelical office in preaching to the people. Let us exhibit to our minds as accurately as we can the different apprehensions and motives of the accusers and the defendants in this example. The accusers, men of learning, distinction, and authority, but inattentive, as this description of people are uniformly represented in the Scriptures, to every object not immediately connected with their own emolument or power, probably knew nothing of the Apostles but from rumour, and the relation of those, who had apprehended them, in consequence of what was deemed a tumultuary concourse in the city. Common fame had stigmatised them as seditious innovators, disturbers of the public peace, enemies to Cæsar and to the civil and political constitution of their country. Under these impressions and appearances, will the history of mankind allow us to wonder at the severities exercised in various instances on these faithful followers of their divine Master; the severities of bodily castigation and imprisonment?

I suppose we are all very ready to acknowledge the culpability of the Jewish rulers on these occasions, and the laudable perseverance of the Apostles in their purpose. But observe in one instance, where the simple fact is a tumultuous assemblage in the city, and a presumption of mischievous incitement to confusion lies against Peter and his brethren; observe, I say, in one instance, when they were examined for these appearances of outrage before the Sanhedrim, what was the result: a result which all governors in every age, who profess any reverence for the Scriptures, are bound to respect and imitate, at their peril, in similar examples of abstinence, on the side of the arraigned party, from actual violence to the community. Whilst the majority of the judges were recommending or approving the severest punishments, under the influence, I presume, of the modern notion, that "Minds must be *subdued* by rigour and oppression to a love of virtue," Gamaliel, one of their number, a man of learning and distinguished reputation, interposed with this plain and sensible advice: *Refrain from these men, and LET THEM ALONE: for, if this counsel, or this work, be of men, it will come to nought; but, if it be of God, ye cannot overthrow it, lest haply ye be found even to fight*

*against God.*<sup>4</sup> The Jewish magistrates, with singular wisdom and moderation, adopted this counsel. The Apostles were discharged, and left to their pacific employment of refuting error and enforcing truth after their own discretion, without punishment or molestation.

Now every propagator of an opinion, fraught with benevolence and instinct with universal happiness, though he be the most insignificant of all his species, must be allowed to be so far, at least, in a similar situation with the apostle Peter and his associates. And it will be acknowledged, I trust, that a belief in *the sinfulness of war* among Christian nations, for example, and in the efficacy of peace, as essential to the happiness of the world, are opinions, not only inoffensive in themselves, but extremely consonant to the spirit of Christianity. I go further; and make no scruple of declaring before men and angels, without any hostility to those who disapprove my sentiments, or any fear of their displeasure, that real Christianity, divested of these pacific dispositions and pacific practices, *has* no existence, and *can have* no existence, beyond an idle name and an unmeaning ceremonial, among men; and that all military operations

<sup>4</sup> Acts v. 38—39. W.

are as inconsistent with such a system of peace and love, *as light with darkness, as Christ himself with Belial.* This propensity to war, and a restless incitement of other European states to it's horrid deeds by the ministers of this country, in conjunction with the unutterable enormities of our traffic in human flesh, is that *great offence*, that monstrous exhibition of gigantic wickedness, which must pour down the choicest phials of divine wrath on a land of most pre-eminent blood-guiltiness; which must render our utter obliteration, as a sovereign people, from the map of nations, a judgment of God, almost essential to the very preservation and continuance of our species on earth.

The accomplishment of providential purposes *comes not with observation.* Our state may seem to some as secure and prosperous as they could wish: but of what avail are the magnificent battlements of a fabric, whose foundations rest upon the sand or are mouldering into dust? The Babylonians, Samaritans, and inhabitants of Jerusalem in former times, the Roman empire of Constantinople in a later period, the monarchies of France, Sardinia, and Naples of yesterday, said to themselves, as we say now, *Peace and Safety*; <sup>d</sup> but sudden and irretrievable destruction was at that very

<sup>d</sup> 1 Thess. v. 3.



moment falling on their heads. - Perhaps, even now the sentence of *fiery indignation* is written down against *us* by the recording Angel in the register of supernal vengeance, as a just retribution for our ferocious principles; and that column of our empire, than which a fairer and more stately would not have towered among the political structures of mankind, will be thrown down speedily with extensive and horrible convulsion, for a most awful memorial of abused blessings, and opportunities misemployed, to the future generations of mortality.

Vis consilii expers mole ruit sua :  
 Vim temperatam Di quoque provehant  
 In majus: idem odere vires  
 Omne nefas animo moventes.\*

For myself<sup>†</sup> I regard the friend of war and slaughter as an epitome of all mischief, as *the true man of sin*, visually exhibited in a human shape: and no considerations of worldly benefit, no supposed political advantages, should ever prevail on *me* to lift up with deliberation a murderous hand against a fellow-creature of any character or country; nor will I prefer a temporary prosperity in the perishable communities of the earth to a *polity* secure and

\* Hor. Od. iii. 4. 65. W.

† An article on this subject in my pamphlet was the chief accusation brought against me. W.

permanent in *the heavenly Jerusalem*, in a city which hath foundations, whose contriver and builder is God. But these sentiments are uninfected with the slightest antipathy to the persons of those who differ from me, or the most latent wish of injury and revenge: unless it be injurious and revengeful to wish them deprived of their ability to aggravate their guilt by repeated mischiefs: unless it be injurious and revengeful to wish them at the least distance possible from sincere contrition and divine forgiveness. I subscribe to the noble and philanthropic sentiment of the Roman orator: "*Caussa orta est belli*," says he in an epistle to a friend: *quid ego prætermisi aut monitorum aut querelarum; cum vel iniquissimam pacem justissimo bello anteferrem?*"<sup>s</sup> And, as the situation, in which I am placed, has been allowed by the wisest writers to excuse some portion of self-commendation, however irksome at all times, and in general unseasonable it may be, I might appeal, in corroboration of these positions, to those who know me (and they are very numerous), whether my social and familiar intercourse be not as tranquil and unassuming, as studiously attentive to the delicate sensibilities and inno-

<sup>s</sup> Cic. Epist. ad famil. vi. 6. W.

cent accommodation of all, with whom I converse, without malice, without asperity, without arrogance, as perhaps those of any person whatsoever of equal earnestness in his opinions, and decision in his character.

However, it is for yourselves to determine, whether ye will follow the moderate and humane counsels of Gamaliel, and *let me alone*; or imitate the fierceness of others in the *Sanhedrim* by *punishing* me in *person* and *estate*; whether ye will pursue that conduct which is *approved*, or that which is *condemned*, not by reason only, but by the revealed will of God: this, I say, is a point, in which *your* characters for consistency and justice, as CHRISTIAN magistrates, are most deeply and momentously involved: for I challenge any man to demonstrate the inapplicability of the case, which I have stated, to the respective circumstances of yourselves and me at the present hour. To myself the alternative is comparatively most transitory and insignificant. My feelings are exactly those of the Pagan deity in Euripides, when he is threatened with bonds and imprisonment by the Theban king: a scene thus finely represented from the Greek tragedian by a Roman poet<sup>a</sup> in language doubtless more

<sup>a</sup> Hor. Epist. i. 16. 74. Eur. Bacch. 497. W.

intelligible than his original to the majority of this audience:

Vir bonus, et sapiens audebit dicere, "Pentheu!  
Rector Thebarum! quid me perferre patique  
Indignum coges?" Adimam bona. "Nempe, pecus, rem,  
Lectos, argentum. Tollas licet." In manicis et  
Compedibus sævo te sub custode tenebo.  
"Ipse Deus, simul atque volam, me solvet."

Permit me now to request your indulgence, whilst I recall to your memories some examples of true wisdom and magnanimity in princes of ancient and modern times; which will at once illustrate and confirm a sentiment in the former part of my address, touching the security and unconcern of good governments at the censures of malicious, disingenuous, or mistaken writers. And these examples of liberality and heroism, it may be observed, have commanded the applause and admiration, not only of every reader, but of the historians, who have recorded them.

Philip the Second of Spain releast from prison a man, whom the council of state had condemned to die for harsh animadversions on the measures of his government; generously remarking at the same time, that "a king is never more secure from the malice of his

people, than when their discontents are suffered to evaporate in complaint.”<sup>1</sup>

Even Caligula at the commencement of his reign, as we are informed by Suetonius,<sup>k</sup> refused to receive informations relative to his own personal safety by secret communication; declaring with a noble sublimity of mind, that “he had done nothing to deserve an enemy; and that he had no ears for an informer.”

Timoleon,<sup>l</sup> the deliverer of Syracuse from the tyranny of Dionysius, told his friends, who were urging him to punish a slanderer of his virtuous achievements, that “his primary motive to all his painful enterprises had been the security of free speech to the meanest citizen.”

Nay, Tiberius himself (for the worst of these Roman emperors admitted an occasional dilution of their rancour and ferocity from the copious draughts of elegance and wisdom, which they had imbibed at the fountain of the Muses) even Tiberius would often say, when instigated to the punishment of libellers, that “the tongues and minds of men in a free country should be free.”<sup>m</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Wraxall's History of France, vol. i. p. 96.

<sup>k</sup> Vit. Calig. sect. 15.

<sup>l</sup> Corn. Nep. xx. 5. 23.

<sup>m</sup> Sueton. in Tiber. sect. 28.

W.

But I forbear to trespass on your patience by a more full detail; and will only recite a few sentiments on this subject from the most virtuous and intelligent of mankind.

Socrates was accustomed to declare, that “the sun might as easily be spared from the universe, as **FREE SPEECH** from the liberal institutions of society.”<sup>a</sup>

It was a saying of Demosthenes, that “no greater calamity could come upon a people, than the privation of **FREE SPEECH**.”<sup>o</sup>

Tacitus mentions with singular complacency, and even triumph, the pre-eminent felicity of his own times, the reign of Trajan, in the privilege of *free sentiments* and the *free utterance* of those sentiments.<sup>p</sup> But these noble specimens of just and generous conceptions illuminate with wonderful richness and variety the pages of ancient literature, whether in their poets, philosophers, or historians.

I shall solicit your indulgence only to one quotation more, from the works of a man, whose name is sacred to Genius and to Virtue; I mean **JOHN LOCKE**. This illustrious philosopher mentions a society, which required from every member at his admission an ex-

<sup>a</sup> Apud. Stob. eth. ecl. xiii.

<sup>o</sup> Id. ibid.

<sup>p</sup> Hist. i. 1. W.

PLICIT declaration of assent to these *three* propositions:<sup>1</sup>

1st. That he loved all men, of what profession or religion soever.

2nd. That he thought no person ought to be harmed in his body, name, or goods, for mere speculative opinions, or his external way of worship.

3rd. That he loved and sought truth for truth's sake; and would endeavour impartially to find and receive it himself, and to communicate it to others.

Surely now the examples and opinions of such heroes, whose heads and hearts conspire to recommend each other with most amicable reciprocation, their philosophy sanctified by their virtues, and their virtues illuminated by their philosophy; the lives and sentiments, I say, of men like these are calculated, I should think, to excite some mistrust in minds, not self-opinioned and obdurate, respecting the reasonableness and equity of their proceedings in such prosecutions, of which it is my fortune this day to have become a victim. I, however, can do no more than present these impressive documents to your dispassionate de-

<sup>1</sup> Works, vol. iv. p. 643. last edition. W.

liberation: yet one observation at least I may be permitted to subjoin without offence. He, who approves persecution for writings and opinions, and gives his suffrage for the punishment of men so persecuted, whatever his station, his intellect, his abilities, or virtues be, that man most assuredly bears no resemblance in this respect to the noblest of his species, to DEMOSTHENES and TACITUS, to SOCRATES and LOCKE.

I might argue also in vindication of my own conduct from the practice of *satirists* in all ages and under every form of government, despotical and free: for such examples are pertinent to me, who am no political machinist; nor was ever occupied in the tumultuary conflicts or the fraudulent intrigues of rival partisans. Charges of general corruption are made against all orders of society, from the highest in rank and station to the meanest individuals, by the Roman satirists in their days, and by Bishops Latimer and Hall, by Young and Pope especially in our's, to omit innumerable others, in language of the most unreserved asperity.

The truth is, and a melancholy truth it may well be deemed, there has never yet been found that perfection of patriotism in public



men, which rendered occasional reprobation of their misconduct unseasonable from censurers uncorrupt in manners and of peaceful occupations; particularly those devoted to the studies of morality and the meditations of religion; whose lives give sanction and dignity to their reproofs. Indeed such writers may be denominated with propriety **THE SALT OF THE EARTH**; that pure and salubrious ingredient, which preserves the entire mass of society from an irrecoverable putrefaction of immorality and licentiousness. These, through many ages of the world, have been *lights shining in a dark place*, to illuminate the paths of the chosen few, when the shroud of ignorance and vice had enveloped the horizon round them; when, through the moral and intellectual creation, the stars had been quenched in their spheres, and the sun dethroned from his pavilion in the sky:

Cum caput obscurâ nitidum ferrugine textit,  
Impiaque æternam timerunt secula noctem.

And, though it be a motive of inferior consideration, it may not misbecome you to reflect, how far the reputation of this country, as pretending to enjoy a liberal and happy government, will be consulted among the polished nations throughout Europe by the servile

punishment of one, whose writings have furnished a subject for the inaugural orations of Professors in foreign Universities; of one, who has been honoured by the unsolicited correspondence of the first scholars on the continent, whose names are consecrated to immortality. One opinion at least, I am well persuaded, must be formed by men of letters both in the present and the future generations of the world; an opinion, to which I join my suffrage with complete conviction and cordiality: that they, who can prevail upon themselves so to prosecute and so to punish such writings as my pamphlet, and such characters as it's author, bring a charge of ferocity against their neighbours with no sensations of shame and decency. This prosecution differs in *degree* only, not in *kind*, in form and semblance, not in principle and spirit, from the most sanguinary excesses of the blackest tyranny. We know how great a quantity of matter a little spark can kindle. The same power of nature, which precipitates a pebble to the ground, consolidates the globe itself, and retains the planets in their orbits.

I had at one time persuaded myself, that a respect for Literature would have restrained my prosecutor from this rude violation of her character in the person of one, who has culti-

vated her provinces with some success; but untowardly associations, rather than his own native urbanity of temper, have led him to break through the fragile texture of this delicate impediment: for the promotion of solid learning, or indeed of any laudable and peaceful arts, enters less into the views of our present ministers, than into those of any civilised governments, which have yet existed amongst mankind.

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Carmina tantum  
Nostra valent, Lycida! tela inter Martia, quantum  
Chaonias dicunt, aquilâ veniente, columbas.

They, however, on whom the power of decision is at length devolved, are actuated, perhaps, by more noble and liberal sensations.

Nor will it appear incongruous to this occasion, if I presume briefly to suggest, that, as my life is a life of unremitting study, an imprisonment will suspend the execution of those works, which have no tendency indeed to embody armies, to desolate mighty empires, and evacuate the thrones of monarchs; but lead to triumphs, much more signal and meritorious, over gross and brutal passions, by humanising the mind to every complacent and gentle feeling; by communicating those intellectual pleasures, those unutterable transports of mental

vision, to a heart of sensibility, which raise the possessor above the ordinary condition of mortality.

Another topic also, of trivial significance to the opulent, but of primary concernment to one similarly situated with myself, ought not to pass unnoticed on this occasion. My children depend on me for their education. I am in possession of no resources for furnishing them with suitable instruction in any other manner at all conformable to my wishes and their reasonable claims; especially at this period, of all others the most calamitously inauspicious to those, who principally subsist on the slender and uncertain produce of literary labour; when the still small accents of the muses are stifled by the din of arms, and a storm of tremendous desolation has covered those fields, from which our industry was accustomed to reap a scanty, but sufficient, harvest for unaspiring and continent philosophy, with deluges of human blood.

And, at the instigation of my family and friends, I shall not hesitate to mention another particular for your consideration; but, to prevent any misconception in your minds, as if I were inclined to *win* by supplication, rather than *claim* by justice and *extort* by reason, I must beg leave to preface that communication



by this blast of persecution; which is rather calculated to fix their roots, encourage their growth, and invigorate their stability: nor is any other depraved and inhuman process at all likely to disabuse me of my persuasion, if such it be, whilst the Christian religion continues to be the directory of my conduct, and PEACE with GOOD WILL universal and unbounded, not blood-guiltiness and war, the characteristic attributes of that religion.

After this provision for a just appreciation of my motives and a precise apprehension of my sensations, I proceed to notify, that, through a pertinacious constitutional tendency to *watchfulness* even from my infancy; an infelicity, which has made serious inroads on the enjoyments of life and the advancement of my studies; I sometimes, without a deprivation of all comfort, cannot stay from home more than a single night: and the invariable consequence of this watchfulness is a tormenting pain in one shoulder, which, at several periods, has continued for months and years, so as to render existence all but insupportable and extinguished, for want of sleep. In defiance of all medical abilities:\*

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cessere magistri

Phillyrides Chiron Amythaoniusque Melampus.

\* See "Mem." i. 277 and 549.

A detail of this peculiarity in conformity to the strictest truth would appear too singular for credibility, except to those, who have been witnesses of it's reality, or who know me sufficiently to confide in the veracity of my narration: and therefore I forbear to enlarge on this grievance; which may,<sup>1</sup> or may not, eventually recur with serious severity, and has my full permission to influence your determinations just as much and just as little as it pleases. The cause of liberty, of benevolence, of humanity, and the gospel, in which I feel myself engaged, is able to support me under a much heavier pressure of affliction than what any resentment of my persecutors may wish you to impose upon me. When I embarked on the ocean of public life, I could not but forebode some future tempests, and I am prepared to endure their fury. The vessel may be wrecked, but my purpose no catastrophe shall frustrate; and the voyager will reach his haven.

Besides, confinement in a prison, and absence from home, is not the same evil to *me* in many respects, as to a bookseller, for example; who can employ himself at a distance in regulating his concerns and settling his

<sup>1</sup> See "Mem." ii. 261.

accounts, whilst the current business of the shop and warehouse is conducted with little detriment to the principal by diligent and faithful substitutes: whereas my connexion with society, and the multifarious occupations of a literary life, must be essentially incommoded by the privation of a personal intercourse, without discontinuance and obstruction, both with men and books. If the implorers and dispensers of such punishments on others would pause a moment to represent, with a little more vivacity and conscientiousness, to their own minds the consequent inconveniences of such treatment to *themselves*; if they could be persuaded to consider *any* comforts but *their own*; they would be less forward, I presume, to a heedless and indiscriminate application of these severities to their neighbours; nor would they treasure up such materials for self-reproach at those awful moments when reparation will become impossible; when apathy or obduracy will give way to a fearful expectation, in their turn, of that recompense which their inhumanity has secured for themselves from the impartial dispenser of retributory justice.

However, when every day and every year is employed, like those which have preceded them, in studies, that entrance the fancy, that



enlarge the understanding, that refine the feelings, that amend the heart; in those heavenly contemplations, which transport the soul beyond the sphere of sublunary vicissitudes to the regions of blessedness permanent and unchangeable; such events as this, the formalities of these courts, the maxims by which they are directed, that authority and power, which gives them reverence, dwindle into diminutive and obscure frivolities, scarcely discernible amidst objects of such mighty magnitude and transcendent lustre. Can the child of true wisdom disquiet his mind with the solicitude of a single moment about his passage over that short isthmus which separates Time and Corruption from Duration and Immortality; which divides the scanty tribes now roving on the surface of the earth from the countless myriads of former generations entombed in her bosom;

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where e'en the Great find rest,  
And blended lie the oppressor and the oppress'd?

In these days especially we reap an additional consolation for all our sufferings, from a contemplation of those wonderful revolutions, which have been accomplished in our youth, and seem still accomplishing, through nations in every quarter of the globe. We are

not so mistrustful either of his abilities or benevolence, as to suppose the great Ruler in human governments not occupied in educing tranquillity more durable and happiness more substantial from these calamitous transactions of turbulence and bloodshed. Nay, we are unequivocally certain, from the character of the Agent, that such an emendation of our condition must be accomplished under better auspices, as will not only compensate all the sorrows of individual men, who have undervalued their own personal accommodation in comparison with the public good, but will leave nothing to regret in the demolition of antiquated systems, beyond the tardiness, and, possibly, the violence, of their catastrophe; because, in the estimation of a genuine benevolent reformer, no blessing can be specified, which would not be dearly purchased at the expence of PEACE. And certainly, when every man, instructed by historic records and enlightened by the musings of philosophy, must acknowledge a superior frequency of penal severities, prosecutions, and proscriptions, to be invariably symptomatic of instability in governments; the exercise of such severities should awaken the minds of all concerned in their promotion to reflections of peculiar apprehension and distrust. Such harshness is at

least teaching an evil lesson against itself: nor can we possibly lay up a better *viaticum* for future life, whether we respect outward security or inward peace, than in that gentleness and benignity, which never fail to command the praises and conciliate the favour of mankind. It is a sterling maxim of old Hesiod, digged from the mine of experimental wisdom, that "the man, who devises mischief for another, devises it eventually for himself; and that evil counsel is ever the most pernicious to it's author." To all, whose stations have invested them with an authority, which can essentially influence the comforts and conditions of their fellow-subjects, such reflections are unspeakably momentous, and can never be too frequently renewed, *in season and out of season*, in their hearts.

I may be told, perhaps, of the laws of my country, the wisdom of Parliaments, and the constitutions of our ancestors. These are things, to which it will be my happiness, as well as interest, to pay all the respect and obedience in my power: but there are other laws, other wisdom, and other constitutions, of much higher dignity, of more deep concernment, and of uncontrollable authority; I mean, the laws, the wisdom, and constitutions of the Gospel: nor, I apprehend, is it frivo-

lous or presumptuous to suppose, that divine injunctions and municipal arrangements, the imbecility of man and the infallibility of God, *may be* at variance, and even inconsistency, with each other. In such a case, I shall choose to say, in the words of Peter and John to the Jewish council; "Whether it be right in the sight of God, to hearken unto *you* more than unto *God*, judge ye."

One proposition is unquestionably true, and rests on the immovable basis of reason and experiment: violent and cruel measures, intimidation and persecution, cannot possibly conspire with the real happiness and improvement of man, in any form whatever; nor will they eventually complete the purposes, or promote the prosperity, of their employers, under a divine administration of the universe. The fire of tyranny may *purify*, but will never *consume*, the unalloyed gold of resolute and disinterested virtue. One race may be extinguished, but another of congenial principles will be raised from their ashes, to confront their adversaries:

— genus immortale manet; multosque per annos  
Stat fortuna domûs, et avi numerantur avorum.

Truth and benevolence are the essential components of genuine felicity: but the antipathy

between Truth and Force, between Persecution and Benevolence, is fundamental, irreconcilable, and eternal.

Impregnated by these persuasions, prompted by these motives, and cheered by these prospects, I acknowledge no offence; I have committed none. I deprecate no punishment; I have deserved none. An absolution from all suffering and censure would excite in my breast not so much a selfish joy for a mere escape from danger, as a generous gratulation on the exhibition in you of that sensibility and benevolence, which exalts the human nature to a resemblance with the divine. Not that I am so estranged from the satisfactions of personal security, from the luxuries of literary leisure, and the comforts of domestic peace, as to view with indifference or complacency, much less to *solicit*, penalties and imprisonment: nor again, so uninfluenced by true dignity of character and the exhortations of unimpeachable integrity, as to enter into any commutation with a timid and temporising selfishness; as to surrender for mere animal existence all that renders life itself either valuable or supportable. I am equally provided for each alternative; for ease and freedom, with contentment and equanimity; for restraint and punishment, with fortitude and exultation. I

have lived too long, and have endured too many conflicts; my consciousness of desert is too well corroborated by the consenting regards of estimable men; to enable such persecutions, on such principles, even to pollute the current, much less to extinguish the source, of my consolations.

In the mean time, I look forwards with enraptured anticipation to a removal of these unenlightened operations, these vexatious encroachments, of a mistaken policy, by those gentle triumphs of religion and philosophy, which will hereafter bind the whole creation in one indissoluble tie of benevolence and peace: when all attempts to eradicate opinions and produce conviction by oppressive force will be regarded as the very excess, not of injustice only, but of puerile delusion; as an extravagance no less disgraceful to humanity, than contradictory to common sense: and I now appeal, with entire confidence in the purity of my intentions and the intrinsic meritoriousness of my conduct, from rash and inapprehensive ignorance to the sober votaries of philosophy and letters; from the perturbed spirits of my delirious contemporaries to the unalarmed judgments of future generations; from the reversible formularies of transient judicatures to the unswerving tribunal of

changeless Truth; from the perishable dispensations of worldly politics to the constitutions of *the everlasting Gospel*; from the condemning sentence of frail and mistaken men, to the irrevocable decision of an absolving and applauding God.

## APPENDIX. (F.)

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### THE FIRST SATIRE OF JUVENAL IMITATED.

1800.

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STILL, still shall struggling SPLEEN repress her hand,  
This spawn of scribblers croaking through the land?  
See *Chalmers* urge with pernevering page  
To doubt and dulness a discerning age?  
See *Reeves* enjoy his pension and applause,  
Who Freedom libell'd, and provok'd her laws?  
With unindignant apathy pass by  
Of *Antijacobins* the filthy stye?  
Wars, murders, their delight; not *G. . .*'s more;  
True priests of Moloch gorg'd with human gore.  
Their *social Order*; Stat's in ruin hurl'd;  
Their *Law*, CONFUSION stalling through the world:  
Their *Faith*, to bid Good-will and Mercy cease,  
And whoop War's hell-hounds at THE PRINCE OF  
PEACE;  
Raptur'd to view the en again'd trophies nod  
In frowns of horror o'er the shrine of GOD!



How plotting *Priestley's* grains of powder lie  
 To blow our Church in atoms to the sky;<sup>a</sup>  
 How crafty *Tooke* and bawling *Thelwall* plann'd  
 To make one mighty Chaos of the land,  
 To overwhelm wealth, titles, in Rebellion's flood,  
 And drench the scaffold with their Sovereign's blood;  
 How *Paine* builds equal rights on equal birth  
 With equal commonage o'er parent Earth;  
 Not, through the paths of bliss our steps to lead,  
 The naked clothe, sick cherish, hungry feed;  
 But, *Nero*-like, one vast combustion raise  
 Of Law, Rank, Order; and enjoy the blaze:—  
 Those countless crimes, which *Windham's* tongue can  
 tell,  
 Of *quitted felons*, genuine imps of hell:—  
 On such stale themes, to me far better known,  
 Than house, and wife, and all I name my own,

<sup>a</sup> During the debate in the House of Commons in 1787, on the Repeal of the Test Act, one of the present writers heard Sir William Dolben, Member of Parliament for the University of Oxford, quote the following passage, to which Mr. Wakefield alludes, from Dr. Priestley. "—the silent propagation of the truth will in the end prove efficacious. We are placing, as it were, grain by grain, a train of gunpowder, to which the match will one day be laid to blow up the fabric of error, which can never be again raised upon the same foundation."

The worthy *Baronet* now displayed his sagacity in detecting the design of the *Philosopher*, and, as in duty bound, alarmed the House by laying no common emphasis on every grain of the metaphorical combustible. Mr. Courtenay, whose pleasantry has so often relieved the tedium of parliamentary business, undertook to calm the apprehensions of the Representative of the University of Oxford, and reminded him that the deep design, whatever it might be, was only against "the fabric of error," and therefore Sir William must be satisfied that the Church of England could be in no danger.

Each yelping cur of lurcher placemen barks,  
From *Pitt* and *Greyville* to their office-clerks.

I too was form'd by pædagogic rules,  
Have travers'd all the classic lore of schools;  
I too have commerc'd, many a silent hour,  
With bard and sage in Academic bower;  
Youth, Pleasure, slighted for the Muse's song;  
I lov'd her early, and have lov'd her long:  
Nor fear'd to brand with bold, indignant pen,  
The friends of War as MURDERERS OF MEN.—  
'Tis folly, nay, 'tis madness, to forbear!  
Shall I that perishable *paper* spare,  
From which e'en *G. . . .* his gross rebukes may shower,  
Safe in the ermine of judicial pow'r?  
Some *Lord of Lincoln* make his readers nod,  
When he would "vindicate the ways of God,"  
Reservin<sup>g</sup>, grateful, his best nerve and wit,  
To vindicate the PIETY of PITT?<sup>b</sup>  
From which, good *Wilberforce* can prove, at least,  
That PITT, on solemn *fasts*, abhors a *feast*;  
Too blest! like *Lincoln*, could he dare to paint  
His SABBATH-DUELLIST, a VITAL-SAINT?<sup>c</sup>

<sup>b</sup> "You must permit me, sir, to say, that I consider the Dedication of a Work designed to promote the knowledge of the SACRED SCRIPTURES as peculiarly appropriate to you, who have evinced yourself the zealous FRIEND OF RELIGION. But above all, I may state with inexpressible satisfaction, that under the influence of RELIGIOUS PRINCIPLE, your conduct has afforded an eminent example of private as well as of public virtue."!!

See Dedication of the "ELEMENTS OF CHRISTIAN THEOLOGY." "To the Right Honourable William Pitt, First Lord Commissioner of his Majesty's Treasury, &c. &c. &c." 1799.

<sup>c</sup> Mr. Wilberforce, having lamented the notorious contempt of national

But, why the Muse her Pegasus should guide  
 Round those bold steeps of Pindus' rugged side,  
 Where, o'er the titled pimp and pension'd slave,  
 POPE his sith'd car with wheels of thunder drave,  
 Hear her strong reasons; but endure to hear  
 With calm affections and a vacant ear.

When triumphs SIN, by impious laws sustain'd,  
 When royal sanctions curse what God ordain'd,  
 A Senate trampling on his first command,  
 And hallowing whoredom in a Christian land;  
 To blank despair a princely offspring driven,  
 Barr'd the best blessings of indulgent Heaven,  
 The endearing ties of husband, child, and wife,  
 All that supports, and "cheers, and softens life:"—

*Fasts*, especially among the higher ranks, "thinks it necessary to declare, that the account, which appeared in some of the news-papers, of an entertainment having been given by Mr. Pitt on the Fast Day, is untrue; and he is glad of the opportunity, which the mention of this subject affords him, of contradicting a statement which he can positively affirm to have been false." "*Practical Views*," &c. 2<sup>d</sup> ed. p. 378. Having never seen the later editions of this work, we are unable to say, whether the worthy Author has been equally successful in proving that the celebrated Duel by his Friend was not fought on a SUNDAY. The common notion of the *day of the week*, on which this event happened, must surely be erroneous, as a Right Rev. Prelate, very soon after the transaction, hesitates not to declare to his patron, Mr. Pitt, his "inexpressible satisfaction" in the contemplation of the *character* of that gentleman—"the zealous Friend of Religion, and the firm supporter of our Ecclesiastical Establishment;" regulating his conduct "under the influence of religious principle." [See the preceding Note.] Are not these strong presumptions, that the Duel was not fought on a SUNDAY? and, unless Mr. Wilberforce has already considered the subject, might he not make an interesting enlargement of his note, in his next edition, by an examination of this question, important at all times, and especially now, his Friend has resumed his high station?

When jobs, loans, contracts, lott'ries, round us spew  
 More noisome plagues than Egypt ever knew;  
 When, throned on law and statute, public Crime  
 Sends exhalations from Corruption's slime,  
 That, flamed to blazing meteors, as they rise,  
 Eclipse our nobles in their natives skies;  
 And grubs, in offals vile of office bred,  
 Turn flies, and flutter round the royal head:  
 While Wealth, from bleeding India's vitals torn,  
 To Britain's ruthless shores in triumph borne,  
 Sells to a crafty Premier's harlot smile  
 The barter'd suffrages of half our isle:—  
 'Midst crimes like these, who dares his rage controul,  
 If but one ray of Virtue strike his soul?  
 I write; my rebel Muse in vain contends:  
 The involuntary verse in Satire ends.

Could Stoic apathy sit still, and see  
 Such harden'd waste of wanton Luxury?  
 Where one great gala spends to *Rutland's* heir  
 Bread for his starving neighbours many a year;  
 When the vast vortex of a sensual town  
 Whirls, in one winter, patrimonies down,  
 And mortgag'd parks and manors scarce afford  
 A ball and supper to their spendthrift Lord,  
 While pining paupers wallow, happy dogs!  
 In eleomosunary soup with hogs:  
 When swoll'n Corruption her atrocious gains,  
 'Mid shrieks of Woe, that fright our famish'd plains,  
 With front of brass, with heart of stone, defends,  
 And but *cheese-parings* calls, or *candles-ends*.

"Each Briton," lordly *D. . . . m*<sup>d</sup> gravely tells,  
 "Under his vine and fig, in plenty, dwells."

<sup>d</sup> In a speech at a late county-meeting these were his words. W.

The gaping throng, with pangs of hunger shent,  
Loud plaudits raise;—but wonder what he meant!

This prelate Prince, whose humble Saviour led,  
With pilgrim foot and unreposing head,  
His frugal flock, where streams of comfort flow,  
Where meads of amaranthine verdure blow;—  
Who less commended Martha's sumptuous treat,  
Than pensive Mary listening at his feet;—  
Sees Luxury's tide o'er his bright table pour,  
And high-roof'd domes his mitred crest embower.  
Yet a poor paltry pittance all his gains!  
For cares, vexations, penalties, and pains,  
Which, fresh and fresh, by day, by night, appear,  
And leave no vacuum in the circling year:  
A *blessing* given! a progress through the land,  
When shoals<sup>e</sup> of b....ds soil his holy hand!  
A *Visitation*, in five years at least!  
A *Minster-Sermon*, and a *Clergy-feast*!  
At solemn seasons on a sable host  
To pour, benevolent, the Holy Ghost!  
Shake o'er Non-Residents his angry rod,  
And, on high Sabbath, give<sup>f</sup> "THE PEACE OF GOD!"  
What keen sensations all my soul inflame,  
What rage convulsive tears my struggling frame,  
While pompous *Rennell* most devoutly cries,  
Crosier and mitre dancing in his eyes,  
With hands uplifted and ecstatic stare,—  
"No Salem's good Josiahs must compare

<sup>e</sup> In that most sacred and edifying Ordinance of *Confirmation*. W.

<sup>f</sup> The prayer, which is stiled *the Blessing* in the Church of England, begins with these words: "*The peace of God*, which passeth all understanding, &c." and is ordered by the Rubric to be delivered by the Bishop, if present. W.

With him, whose sceptre sways this realm of Grace:  
 An Og, or Anak, to their pigmy race!"<sup>§</sup>  
 While *Landaff*, plac'd from Landaff's duties far,  
 Near the keen glances of the Northern star,  
 Of *Church* and *Schools* amalgamates the fees,  
 And, thanks to hireling drudges! lives at ease:  
 Save when *Translations* tease his anxious breast,  
 Or VIRTUE's untomb'd spectre breaks his rest.

Our Noble youth what gen'rous cares employ!  
 No sensual revellings! no ignoble joy!  
 VIRTUE and REASON the presiding Power:  
 Or SCIENCE rules the philosophic hour!

When routs, and lengthen'd orgies of the night  
 Till spurious beams insult the sire of light,

§ The Doctor, in his Sermon before the House of Commons, Nov. 29, 1798, p. 18, speaking of his Majesty, George the Third, calls him "a Sovereign, who reigns BEYOND EXAMPLE, I believe, in the hearts of his people;—to whom the language of the sacred Scriptures may WITHOUT EXAGGERATION be applied: LIKE UNTO HIM THERE WAS NO KING BEFORE HIM, that (in an age of decay and apostasy) turned to the Lord with all his soul and with all his might, according to the law of his God."!!!

The learned reader will, perhaps, not be displeased with the following dilatation and illustration of this philosophical, sober, and disinterested sentiment:

Gloria concedat Salomonis, gloria Cyri;  
 Concedant veterum nomina magna virum.  
 Tu quoque concedas, rex optime! dixeris unam  
 Qui vacuum officiis desperasse diem.  
 Nec tuus, Aureli! totiens celebratus, ob ora  
 Jam bene dedoctis gentibus ibit honos.  
 Prægravat Alfredi nomen novus editus orbi  
 Fulgor, ut exorients obruit astra dies.  
 Heroum virtus, sapientia, fama, priorum  
 Gurgite Lethææ contumulantur aquæ:  
 Cunctas cunctorum laudes una undique regum  
 Complexa est proprio terra Britannia sinu!

W.

Permit their votary to unseal his eyes,  
 Or ere the Sun has gain'd meridian skies,  
 This band illustrious with obsequious feet  
 Throng round great George in Windsor's gay retreat.  
 Mean liveried sycophants! to prompt grimace  
 Of gesture drill'd, and tactics of the face.  
 All gaze, all wonder: all imbibe with glee  
 The glib shrewd speech, and pregnant repartee.  
 Soon, 'midst of dogs and men a horrid din,  
 The grand achievements of the chace begin.  
 What feats sublime, to stem the rushing flood,  
 Climb hills, sweep vales, clear mounds, and pierce the  
     wood!

What bliss supreme to watch the direful strife  
 Of DEATH and NATURE for the prize of life,  
 Their harmless prey when throbs convulsive tear;  
 The bound of HOPE, the struggle of DESPAIR!  
 Then, as their bleeding victim pants and dies,  
 What shouts of *manly* rapture rend the skies.

The meed of Mummery, and Craft, and Crimes,  
 How rank, alas! in our degenerate times:  
 Church and State jugglers draw their circle round,  
 While SENSE and VIRTUE fly the tainted ground.

Wouldst thou, as *H....s*, or as *R....d*, speed?  
 Lash thy tame soul to some atrocious deed.  
 A post, or pension, lure thee? Hatch a plot.  
 Good pay, and peerage? Prosecute, like *S..t*.  
 Cant *Social Order*, and *Religion* sham:  
 Thy life is jovial, though thy soul thou damn.  
 Vice reigns supreme, with undivided sway:  
 To VICE the bar, the pulpit, homage pay.  
 Not the *cold* meed of *praise* must VIRTUE hope,  
 But joy to scape a dungeon or a rope.

When Crimes thus brazen in the face of day,  
 If Genius stagnate, Rage pours out the lay;  
 Such as *Mathias* and myself compose,  
 With lingering Parturition's painful throes:  
 Corruption's sink, that deluges our age,  
 Runs ductile to the pen, and spreads my page.

In vain may Sleep his store of opiate dews  
 From horn inverted o'er my lids effuse:  
 No tranquil slumbers soothe my midnight hour;  
 Such scoundrels start to honours, wealth, and power!  
 Should my tired sense imbibe the oblivious stream,  
 Some VILE APOSTATE haunts my startling dream.

*P...t!* at the name what myriad phantoms rise  
 Of CRIMES and TREASONS to my wilder'd eyes!  
 Foul Crimes! dark Treasons! that throw down the fence  
 Of patriot Union, PUBLIC CONFIDENCE.  
 Virtue's chaste darling leagues with every knave:  
 Britain's *Reformer* fixes her a slave!  
 At his own creed the *abjuring preacher* rails,  
 And bids his *proselytes* despair in jails!<sup>a</sup>  
 Sad AFRIC's sons the *Crocodile* bemoans,  
 With sighs that mock her agonies and groans:  
 Unpitied views the tear of Anguish start,  
 Despair's keen pang, and Sorrow's broken heart!

Spurn'd in the noon-tide of despotic sway  
 The pow'r, that hail'd and cheer'd thy morning ray;  
 Thy gaudy glories, a solstitial flower!  
 Sprang, bloom'd, and languish'd, in a summer's hour.

<sup>a</sup> *Holt*, the publisher of the Newark Journal, was imprisoned in Newgate for reprinting, *without alteration*, a pamphlet by Major Cartwright, to which the *Minister*, as a member of a political society, had given *countenance and circulation*. The consequence to this young man was the ruin of his affairs, and death in a short time after. W.



What MASON's erring Muse commends to Fame,  
Lives but the shadowy semblance of a name.  
JEBB,<sup>1</sup> o'er thy coffin'd *virtues*, once his boast,  
Too late repentant, dying, mourn'd them lost.

E'en those, whom purer principles should sway  
Yield to the crimes, or follies, of the day.  
Swoll'n with a deluge of autumnal rain,  
Thus the wild Torrent wastes the fertile plain:  
Nor shrubs alone his raging waters sweep;  
Oak, harvest, flock, go plunging to the deep.  
Hear, in one breath, vain \*\* curse and swear,  
Talk bawdy, Scripture quote, and say a prayer!  
This hour plucks *Hardy* from the fangs of *Scott*:  
The next, a dungeon, *Williams*! is thy lot.

Soon in this isle of swindlers shall we see  
Rich temples rise to their great Deity.  
Our priests e'en now gird on *Bellona*'s coat,  
And blood-stain'd ensigns round our altars float.  
Thy Spirit, Rome! sits brooding o'er the land,  
And Christ with Mahomet walks hand in hand.  
Our saints incline the knee to Mars alone,  
Or Mammon thrusts Jehovah from his throne.

Christians, whose bland sensations should embrace  
With arms expanded the whole human race;  
Whose laws the bound of sect and tribe remove  
With soft encroachments of fraternal love;—  
Let HAVOC loose, and bid WAR's thunders roar  
On Europe's plains, on India's distant shore;

<sup>1</sup> Dr. John Jebb before his death was perfectly convinced of this man's insincerity; and used to cry out, prophetically, with the keenest regret for one, whom he had so patronised and applauded, "This young r——l will ruin every thing!" W.

Where hapless Afric ENGLISH THIEVES assails  
 With scorching sands and pestilential gales,  
 They plunge the sword and link the rankling chain,  
 While Ocean rolls his barrier tides in vain.

The thriving villainies of future time  
 Will strive in vain to reach our size of crime.  
 With giant strides we gain the mountain's brow,  
 And leave our father's dwarfish sins below.  
 His noblest track, if bolder Vice should fire  
 Some darling youth, the footsteps of his sire.  
 Then launch forth, SATIRE! spread thine ample sail,  
 And give the driving vessel to the gale.

Yet I, to whom *the Nine* no boon impart,  
 Who feel cold currents stagnate round my heart,  
 Must hope, unaided by poetic dream,  
 No answerable stile for such a theme:  
 And Freedom's sun, which cheer'd our isle before,  
 Is quench'd in darkness, to illume no more!

F. Write, but, to scape the ruthless grasp of law,  
 The bullying judge, the ruffian jailor's paw,  
 Be Bethel's seer<sup>k</sup> thy model, if thou write:  
 Call *Scott* HUMANE! call *Kenyon* THE POLITE!  
 Praise *Pitt*; and round the couplet, if you can,  
 With FRIEND OF FREEDOM! and DELIGHT OF MAN!  
 View at each elbow an insidious spy;  
 And—make no *faces*, while the king goes by! <sup>l</sup>

A. Yet, though, should *living* culprits keenly smart,  
 A jail reward the whirl of Satire's dart;  
 And *Scott* exult, whilst prison'd *Wakefield* grieves  
 For preaching Jesus in a *den of thieves*: <sup>m</sup>

<sup>k</sup> See 1 Kings, xiii. 18. W.

<sup>l</sup> See "the Case of Kydd Wake," who was confined for five years in a solitary cell, in Gloucester Gaol. See Ann. Reg. <sup>m</sup> Matt. xxi. 13.

What bolts of law can thunder at this head,  
Ye Muses! if my quarry be the *dead*?  
Come then; and place, where *W\*\*m* might have stood,  
Some grisly *CYCLOPS*, smear'd with human blood.  
Must some proud prelate feel the tingling lash?  
Write *LAUD* at length, but *H—y* with a dash.  
Name *SAUL* and *FLACCUS* boldly: but, beware!  
No hint at *B\*\*f\*d*, no thought of *Cl\*c*.  
For *K\*\*n*, *JEFFRIES* let your weapon hit;  
And Rome's *SEJANUS* strike, for British *P\*t*.

## APPENDIX. (G.)

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*Some Remarks on the literary Character of  
Mr. WAKEFIELD, in a Letter from the  
Rev. Dr. PARR.*

DEAR SIR,

WHATSOEVER traces of irritability, and sometimes even pertinacity, may occur in the publications of our excellent friend, Mr. Wakefield, I know, from my private correspondence with him, that, when treated with the respect due to his talents and attainments, he was patient under opposition, was grateful for information, and would honestly abandon some of those opinions and conjectures, which, previously to our discussions, he had believed to be well founded.

“ Conjectural criticism,” says Johnson, in his preface to Shakspeare, “ has been of great use in the learned world; nor is it my intention to depreciate a study, that has exercised so many mighty minds from the revival of learning to our own age, from [John Andreas] the bishop of Aleria to English Bentley;” and I shall myself add, as Johnson would have added, to Richard Porson.—“ It is not easy,”

What bolts of law can thunder at this  
 Ye Muses! if my quarry be the *deo*, over from what  
 Come then; and place, where *W* can naturally  
 Some grisly CYCLOPS, smear  
 Must some proud prelate's readings of copies,  
 Write LAUD at length, editions of a passage, seem  
 Name SAUL and FLA might exercise the wit,  
 No hint at B\*\*\*f\*\*\* the passions. But, whether  
 For K\*\*\*n, JEFF  
 And Rome's S

and liberty catches small occasions; or that all  
 contrary of opinion, even in those that can  
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 there is often found in commentaries a spon-  
 taneous strain of invective and contempt,  
 more eager and venomous than is vented by  
 the most furious controvertist in politics against  
 those whom he is hired to defame."

Though the temper, or at least the lan-  
 guage, of verbal critics, has been, in our own  
 days, much improved by the examples of  
 Markland, Wesseling, Hemsterhusius, Valke-  
 naer, Ruhnken, Heyne, and other illustrious  
 scholars, too many traces may yet be found of  
 that spirit which is so extremely offensive to  
 every well-regulated mind.

The *Vannus Critica* of D'Orville abounds  
 with recondite criticism; and the severity of  
 the writer has been sometimes excused, on the  
 plea of retaliation, against Pauw, whose coarse-  
 ness and petulance are quite intolerable. But  
 I must confess that the perpetual recurrence

liberal and savage reproach in that celebrated work is wearisome to me, and I read with pleasure that, in his notes upon D'Orville has not fallen into this odious way of writing.

No man admires more sincerely than I do the genius and learning of Herman. But I can never read without indignation the arrogant and contemptuous terms in which he speaks of the late Mr. Heath—a man, whose good sense, good manners, and most meritorious labours ought to have protected him from such indignities. Vid. Herman. *Obser. Crit.* pag. 59, and his note on verse 1002 of the *Hecuba*, pag. 153.

The manner in which Mr. Brunck speaks of Vauvilliers is by no means warranted by Brunck's great and indisputable superiority; and I suppose that other readers, as well as myself, have observed numerous instances, in which Brunck has slyly stolen the emendations of his insulted predecessor, and meanly endeavoured to disguise his plagiarism.

Perhaps the great erudition, the wonderful sagacity, and the useful discoveries of such men as Joseph Scaliger, Bentley, and Salmasius, may now and then induce us to forgive the insolence of their temper, and the asperity of their invectives. But, when better exam-

says the same writer, "to discover from what cause the acrimony of a scholiast can naturally proceed."——"The various readings of copies, and different interpretations of a passage, seem to be questions that might exercise the wit, without engaging the passions. But, whether it be, that "*small things make mean men proud*," and vanity catches small occasions; or that all contrariety of opinion, even in those that can defend it no longer, makes proud men angry; there is often found in commentaries a spontaneous strain of invective and contempt, more eager and venomous than is vented by the most furious controvertist in politics against those whom he is hired to defame."

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much, and remembered much; that he was eager to produce the multifarious matter which he had accumulated; and that he wanted time or patience for that discrimination, which would have made his conjectures fewer, indeed, but more probable; and his principles in forming or illustrating them more exact.

"I have always suspected," says Johnson, "that the reading is right, which requires many words to prove it wrong; and the emendation wrong, that cannot, without so much labour, appear to be right. The justness of a happy restoration strikes at once." Ruhnken, it should seem, was nearly of the same opinion with Johnson, "*Emendationum conjecturas, nisi sponte et subito, facili certe partu, natas, non probabat.*" *Life of Ruhnken*, pag. 221.—But the faculty of striking off such conjectures surely πολλῆς ἐστὶ πείρας τελεύταιον ἐπιγίνημα. *Longin. sect. vi.* And, in the absence of the aids from genius and experience which are necessary to such felicity, the patient industry of Mr. Markland is most worthy of imitation.

I have, therefore, sometimes indulged a wish that Mr. Wakefield, instead of pushing on to fresh editions of books, or to fresh emendations of writers, had sitten down to review his own critical works. When the first and

sudden allurements of emendation had passed away—when his mind was at leisure to consider “the objections which might arise against the change which once appeared to him happy”—when correction was the professed and immediate object in which he was to be employed, I am persuaded that he would have observed and retracted many of his own mistakes; and that he would have placed a proper degree of reliance upon those canons of criticism, which he had examined negligently, and rejected hastily. Some of them have been long established by the general consent of scholars, and others, though recent, are decisive and illustrious proofs of sagacity in the persons who proposed them. Most of his prejudices, indeed, would have been corrected, and most of his deficiencies would have been supplied, if he had met with opportunities for conversing familiarly with the scholars who adorn our capital and our universities.

It was once suggested to me that even his arduous and most meritorious labours in the elucidation of the Scriptures, might have no very favourable influence upon his judgment, when he directed his thoughts, as an editor and as a critic, towards the profane writers of antiquity. Upon this point, I shall not myself attempt to decide; nor do I think it necessary,

upon the present occasion, to enlarge upon the very different qualifications for criticism, in those who undertake to explain the *sacred* writings, and those who are employed upon the *classical* writers of antiquity. But in justice to Mr. Wakefield, and with frequent and important differences of opinion from him upon controversial questions in theology, I must acknowledge the success, and commend the judgment with which he applied his philological learning to the illustration of the scriptures.

The natural vigour of his mind, the great increase of his knowledge, and the gradual improvement of his taste, are visible in many of his later English productions: for in point of elegance and correctness, as well as energy, they far surpass the earlier productions of his pen in his own language.

He seems to have composed in *Latin* with great ease and rapidity, I mean in his later works, when practice had enabled him to overcome the difficulties of which he complains in his *Memoirs*. Habit, no doubt, was accompanied by improvement, as well as by facility. But, in common with many other scholars, he had not attained to any eminence in the art of what Wyttenbach calls "*vel Latine scribendi, vel bene.*" *Life of Ruhnken*, pag. 227.—In the

general structure of his sentences there is something of harshness and embarrassment. His periods are seldom harmonious; and none, I fear, of his Latin productions are wholly free from faults, which he would have been taught to avoid in our best public seminaries, and of which I have seen many glaring instances in the works of archbishop Potter, Dr. John Taylor, Mr. Toup, and several eminent scholars now living, who were brought up in private schools.

In thus endeavouring to account for the imperfections of Mr. Wakefield's writings, I would not be understood to depreciate their *real, great, and solid* merit. Many who, like myself, discern those imperfections, are far below Mr. Wakefield, not only in industry, but in acuteness; not only in extent, but, perhaps, in accuracy of knowledge; not only in the contributions which they have made, or endeavoured to make, to our general stock of knowledge, but in their capacity to make them so largely or so successfully.

While, therefore, we state what Mr. Wakefield has *not* done, let us bear in mind what he *actually* did; and when we enumerate the causes, which might have enabled him to *do better*, let us remember the *obstacles* with which he had to contend, when he *did so well*.



He had fewer incentives than other men to exertion, from secular emoluments. He had fewer opportunities for improvement than others, from access to public libraries, from the advantages of public education, and above all from the company of persons accurately and profoundly learned. But his diligent researches, his extensive and various knowledge, his zeal for the diffusion of learning, and his solicitude for the discovery of truth, will always be remembered with respect by unprejudiced judges, who consider the numerous difficulties with which he had to struggle, and the virtuous motives by which he was actuated.

For my part, I shall ever think of him as one of the best scholars produced by my own country in my own age; and as one of the best men who, in *any* country, or in *any* age, have examined the evidences of Christianity seriously, believed them sincerely, defended them earnestly, and endeavoured to practise the duties which it inculcates, steadfastly and faithfully.

I am, dear Sir,  
Your very faithful well-wisher  
and obedient servant,

Hatton,  
June 1, 1804.

S. PARR.

*Arnold Wainwright, Esq.*

While the foregoing letter was in the press, some additional remarks were communicated by Dr. PARR in the following letter, addressed as before:

Dallington, near Northampton, June 25, 1804.

DEAR SIR,

I AM now on a visit to my respectable friend, Mr. Rye, and among other excellent books in his possession, I met with the *Æschinis Socratici Dialogi tres*, edited by Le Clerc, and the *Silvæ Philologicæ*, which he affixed to that edition.

The whole work seems to have been written, while the mind of Le Clerc was smarting under the barbarous treatment he received from Bentley and Burman, in consequence of the metrical blunders, and unsatisfactory emendations, which may be found in his edition of Menander. But the first chapter of the *Silvæ* ought to be read attentively by every man who unites good-sense and good principles with critical knowledge, and it contains a passage, which, in justice to Le Clerc himself, and the illustrious scholars whom he commends, I beg of you to affix to the letter,

which I some time ago wrote to you, about our friend, the late Mr. Wakefield.

I am, dear Sir,

Truly and faithfully yours,

S. PARR.

“ Si fuerunt viri litterati acerbiore æquo et superbi, mitiores alii et modesti fuerunt. Dionysius Lambinus, Janus Gruterus, Caspar Scioppius, et Dionysius Petavius insectati sunt, fateor, suâ ætate, Gifanios, Pareos, Gothofredos, Scaligeros et Salmasios, nec hi omnes adversariis semper pepercerunt. Sed non desunt mitiorum exempla, ut Isaaci Casauboni, Gerardi Joannis Vossii, qui, quod equidem sciam, neminem sunt insectati, et Joan: Schefferi, qui Tan: Fabro, a quo irrisus et male habitus fuerat, modestissimè et optimè, in posterioribus notis ad Phædrum respondit. Jacobus etiam Sirmondus, è Jesuitarum sodalitie, bonarum litterarum studia, sine cujusquam injuriâ, coluisse fertur. His subjungere possumus Joan: Georgium Grævium, ob incruentum calamum, nuper laudatum. Quin et exempla insignia ejus mansuetudinis viva nunc habemus duos illustres quidem illos, munerum amplitudine, sed ingenio et insigni litterarum elegantiorum cognitione, cum summâ humanitate conjunctâ, clariores viros, Ezech.

Spanhemium, et Gisbertum Cuperum; quos merito suspicit Europa, et quos suæ mansuetudinis, modestiæque, quamvis injuriis interdum provocatos, nondum pœnitere non temerè affirmamus.

“ Ergo optimos quosque viros, et qui bonas artes, ut cum Gellio loquar, sinceriter cupiunt adpetuntque, hos quam maximè humanissimos esse oportet, operamque dare, nè, vitiis suis, innoxiiis litteris contemptum apud imperitos creent.—Silv. Philologic. cap. 1, pag. 139.

I have great pleasure in communicating the following addition:

“ Dionys. Petavius, qui modum nullum servavit in exagitando Scaligero, apud suos dicere solebat, *cum, etiam cum erraret, docere*: quod nobis aperuit sodalis ejus et amicus Francisc. Vavassor.” P. 141.

Dr. Johnson, I remember, made a similar remark on Dr. Bentley, when he and I were conversing about Bentley's Notes on Horace, and the Strictures written upon them, by Johnson of Nottingham and Alexander Cunningham.

## APPENDIX. (H.)

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*Remarks, relative to the Character of Mr.  
WAKEFIELD, by a Clergyman of the Church  
of England.*

IN general the character of a man is most satisfactorily displayed in his actions and his works. Yet to this maxim there are exceptions; and there is scarcely to be found one more striking than in the instance of Mr. Wakefield. As a man, his motives and principles were frequently misunderstood; as a writer, from various causes, the occasions were few in which he did justice to his own talents.

If the strictest and most inflexible integrity can give estimation and lustre to a character, there are not many that can come in competition with Gilbert Wakefield. It was the leading feature of his life and the stone of stumbling in the way of his promotion. The principal troubles and anxieties which he had to encounter were produced by his steady adherence to what he considered as

the right. From the just reputation which he had acquired at the university, and the advantageous connexions he had formed, there cannot be a doubt that the road to ecclesiastical preferment lay open before him; he had only to pursue his way to arrive at emolument and distinction. He was even more fortunately circumstanced than the generality of churchmen; his proficiency in classical erudition was such as must have rendered him a desirable acquisition in the capacity of a tutor even to the first families and interests in the nation. He could make himself eminently useful, and therefore could, in some measure, have commanded fortune. To discuss the foundation of his religious scruples is not necessary in this place. It is sufficient that they were most conscientiously entertained; and of this the strongest proof was the regret which he so commonly expressed that the career of his honest ambition was interrupted, and his sphere of usefulness proportionably circumscribed, by the continual opposition between his duty and his interest.

This tenaciousness<sup>a</sup> of his integrity, this strict adherence to the dictates of conscience was not confined in a solitary instance, nor to

<sup>a</sup> *Justum et tenacem propositi virum.*

one walk of life, it was visible in every transaction whatever, and was carried, as some would think, to an extreme, if there can be an extreme of rectitude and honesty. Some things, which in Mr. Wakefield were too generally regarded as the faults of temper, are to be attributed to this source;—to a feeling exquisitely delicate of the just and upright in human dealings. To this he cheerfully sacrificed every other consideration, and “counted all things but loss” for the performance of his duty. If his zeal for what he regarded as the right carried him on some occasions beyond the strict boundary of prudence, still let not those who may differ in opinion from him mistake the motive. It was pure as that of a martyr, and as it was pure it was respectable.

It may appear somewhat extraordinary, that though of a very fervid spirit, he never in private seemed desirous of making proselytes to his religious opinions. The writer of this character (who was particularly honoured with the intimate acquaintance of Mr. Wakefield for a longer series of years than, perhaps, any man now in existence out of his own family, and who yet essentially differed from him on the most important points) can testify, that he never made the slightest attempt to

gain over his friend to his own opinions. He seldom indeed introduced them in conversation, unless he was attacked upon them. He professed himself in general a friend to free inquiry, and recommended a perusal of the scriptures to every one, rather with a view to the exploring of the truth than to confirm or establish any particular doctrines, whether his own, or those of any other sectary.

If Mr. Wakefield erred, it was in the severe, and, perhaps, sometimes uncharitable, manner in which he treated his literary and political adversaries. Yet even in this—the most vulnerable part of his character—it may with truth be affirmed, that he was directed more by principle than by passion. It was that nice sensibility to every deviation from moral principle, so characteristic of his own conduct, that rendered him severe towards those who seemed to trifle with their duty. Besides this, he had imbibed an opinion that every literary controversy should be strenuously conducted, or not entered into at all; and this he thought justified the violence of the parties, especially when truth was the object. His controversial writings are, therefore, in some instances, defaced by intemperance of language, by personalities, and even by rude



expressions. Much of this would have been corrected had he not always been too hasty in the composition of his productions, or had he taken time to correct them. But they were in general the effusions of the moment, and committed to the press, perhaps, without his having even once glanced over their contents.

In private life, where his natural dispositions were most predominant, he was the reverse of this. He was the mild, the cheerful, the amusing companion. His lips were tinged with honey, though his pen was sometimes dipped in gall. He was lively and even playful in conversation. He loved young persons, and was beloved by them, as was evinced, among other instances, in the attachment of the students at Hackney college. He could bear contradiction with great temper, though he asserted his own opinions with firmness; but in general he was not fond of disputation.

Let not the infidel or the sceptic audaciously claim any "lot or part" in this excellent man. His opinions, though differing in some respects from established doctrines, were diametrically opposite, and invariably hostile to theirs. He was not satisfied with thinking that the scriptures offer much better grounds

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for virtue than any system that ever appeared; his opinion was that they furnish the *only* grounds, and other systems *none at all*. He was therefore a firm believer in the promises and prospects afforded by the gospel.

Mr. Wakefield's talents will scarcely be judged of correctly by his publications. His reputation for classical learning is indeed well established, not only in this country, but throughout Europe. He was critically versed in all the Greek and Roman writers: he was master of the Hebrew, and possessed a knowledge of the Arabic and even the Coptic. For these studies he was eminently qualified, by possessing one of the most retentive memories that ever fell to the lot of man. He assured the writer of these pages that at one time of his life he had by heart the whole of Virgil and Horace, almost the whole of Homer and of Pindar, and the Holy Scriptures. Of this we may cite as a proof his uncommon readiness and aptness at quotation. Those pieces which he composed most rapidly are full of learned quotations, when it is manifest from the time he employed upon them, that it was impossible any part of it should have been expended in looking into books. He frequently indeed lamented that his memory was so tenacious, that in composing, the chain of

his own ideas was interrupted by those of other men, which involuntarily intruded upon him.

But while they give credit to his erudition, the public will perhaps be disposed to depreciate his talents; and they will be less inclined to credit the assertion that he was a man of great genius, of an excursive fancy, and of fine taste. Of all this, those only who enjoyed his conversation are competent judges. He seldom spoke upon any subject without reflecting lustre upon it, and putting it in a new and striking point of view. The observation may appear singular, yet the writer cannot help being of opinion that had Mr. Wakefield been less learned his genius would have been more conspicuous. He certainly, in illustrating the work of another, sometimes wasted those talents which might have produced a better. Those industrious students who devote themselves to elucidating ancient authors, purifying the text and rectifying error, are to be classed among the benefactors of literature, but abilities inferior to those of Mr. Wakefield are competent to this undertaking. Lord Bolingbroke has somewhere remarked that Littleton had the genius for a lexicographer; Stephens had talents superior to this servile task.

Of his taste, perhaps, no better specimens need to be produced than his imitations and translations of Horace, Juvenal, &c. In his prose productions there are also some passages illuminated with all the splendour of genius, though it must be confessed that the style of the majority of them is unequal. The most perfect of his works, in this point of view, are, perhaps, "A sermon preached at Richmond on the peace of 1782," which contains some beautiful passages, and his "Evidences of Christianity." Why the majority of his productions are destitute of that polish and excellence, which might be expected from a man of his superior accomplishments, may be accounted for from the nature of the subjects, and from the circumstances under which they were composed. He accounted it the first of duties, the end and object for which he was gifted with talents, to devote those talents to the study and explanation of the Holy Scriptures. The general bent of his studies, and the principal aim of his writings was this. Much of them were therefore employed in verbal criticism, where there is little scope for eloquence, and where the matter calls for more attention than the style. Perhaps too the composing much in a foreign and a dead language is not likely to

produce fluency and elegance in a writer of English; and perhaps his fond attachment to the writers of a preceding century, valuable indeed for their learning and information, but obsolete in their style, was not calculated to improve his taste. But, in truth, the great impediment to his excellence as a writer has been already intimated. The majority of his productions, and those on controversial subjects in particular, were too hastily composed. The first edition of his *Memoirs* was finished in the incredibly short space of twelve days; and the Letter to the Bishop of Landaff in one evening after tea. This, while it impresses us with astonishment as to the powers of the writer, affords an excuse for his imperfections, and, at the same time, leaves an impression of deep regret, that he who possessed such powers had not united with them a portion of patience;—that he who was capable of so much should have left any thing imperfect.

In fine, let us remember that the career of Mr. Wakefield was, by the act of Providence, interrupted before he had arrived at what may be considered as the age of literary maturity. Had it pleased the Great Disposer of all things to have indulged him with a protracted existence, it is not probable that it would have passed without improvement. On

the contrary, we may presume, that in some work more commensurate to his talents than any in which he had been previously engaged, he would have developed to posterity the riches of a mind highly gifted by nature, and stored with all that was valuable in the learning of Greece and Rome.

## APPENDIX. (I.)

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### *Epitaph on a mural Monument in the Church of Richmond, Surry.*

In the adjoining Church-Yard, at the east end of the Chancel,  
lie the remains of

**GILBERT WAKEFIELD, B. A.**

formerly Fellow of Jesus College, Cambridge;

third son of George Wakefield, M. A.

late Vicar of Kingston and Minister of this Parish :

He died September 9, 1801, aged 45.

Simplicity of manners and benevolence of temper,  
united with eminent intellectual accomplishments,  
greatly endeared him in private life.

To the public he was known,

by high attainments in biblical and classical literature,  
and the honesty and intrepidity of his endeavours  
to promote the cause of Truth and Liberty.

Sustained by the affection of numerous and estimable friends,  
as well as by the testimony of Conscience,  
he endured with fortitude

a State-Prosecution, and two years Imprisonment,  
for his " Reply to the Address of the Bishop of Landaff  
to the People of Great Britain."

Returning from the County-Prison of Dorchester,  
with an unbroken spirit, but impaired strength,  
and resuming his accustomed exertions,

he sunk under a fever, 14 weeks after his enlargement.

The expectation of immortality by the Christian Covenant  
and the remembrance of his conscientious life  
enabled him to meet death with complacency.

His loss, irreparable to his wife and children,  
was deeply regretted by all his friends and relatives.

Thomas Wakefield, B. A. the Minister of this Parish,  
erects this Memorial of his Brother's Desert and his own  
Affection.

## APPENDIX (K.)

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*List of Mr. Wakefield's Works in the Order of  
their Publication.*

POEMATATA Latine partim scripta, partim red-  
dita: quibus accedunt quædam in Q. Horatium  
Flaccum observationes criticæ.

Cantab. 1776. 4to.

A plain and short Account of the Nature  
of Baptism according to the New Testament:  
with a cursory Remark on Confirmation and  
the Lord's Supper.

Warrington, 1781. 12mo.

An Essay on Inspiration: considered chiefly  
with respect to the Evangelists.

Warrington, 1781. 8vo.

A new Translation of the First Epistle of  
Paul the Apostle to the Thessalonians, offered  
to the Public as a Specimen of an intended  
Version of the whole New Testament: with a  
Preface containing a brief Account of the Au-  
thor's Plan.

Warrington, 1781. 8vo.



A new Translation of the Gospel of St. Matthew; with Notes critical, philological and explanatory.

Warrington, 1782. 4to.

Directions for the Student in Theology.

London, 1784. 12mo.

A Sermon preached at Richmond, in Surry, on July 29, 1784; the Day appointed for a general Thanksgiving on Account of the Peace.

London, 1784. 8vo.

An Enquiry into the Opinions of the Christian Writers of the three first Centuries concerning the Person of Jesus Christ.

London, 1784. 8vo.

The Poems of Mr. Gray; with Notes.

London, 1786. 8vo.

Virgilii Maronis Georgicón libri IV.

Cantab. 1788. 8vo.

Remarks on Dr. Horsley's Ordination-Sermon: in a Letter to the Lord Bishop of Gloucester.

London, 1768. 12mo.

Four Marks of Antichrist: or a Supplement to the Warburtonian Lecture.

London, 1788. 8vo.

A new Translation of those Parts only of the New Testament, which are wrongly translated in our common Version.

London, 1789. 8vo.

An Address to the Inhabitants of Nottingham, occasioned by a Letter lately sent to the Mayor, and some other Members of the Corporation of that Town. With an Appendix on the Subject of the Test-Laws.

London, 1789. 8vo.

Remarks on the internal Evidence of the Christian Religion.

London, 1789. 8vo.

Silva Critica: sive in Auctores sacros profanosque Commentarius Philologus. Pars Prima.

Cantab. 1789. 8vo.

An Address to the Right Reverend Dr. Samuel Horsley, Bishop of St. David's, on the Subject of an Apology for the Liturgy and Clergy of the Church of England.

Birmingham, 1790. 8vo.

Silva Critica, &c. Pars Secunda.

Cantab. 1790. 8vo.

Cursory Reflections, occasioned by the present Meetings in opposition to the Claims of the Dissenters and the Repeal of the Corporation and Test Acts.

Birmingham, 1790. 8vo.

An Enquiry into the Expediency and Propriety of public, or social, Worship.

London, 1791. 8vo.

[A third edition appeared in 1792.]

Memoirs of the Life of Gilbert Wakefield, B. A. late Fellow of Jesus College, Cambridge. Written by himself.

London, 1792. 8vo.

Silva Critica, &c. Pars Tertia.

Cantab. 1792, 8vo.

A Translation of the New Testament: with Notes critical and explanatory.

London, 1792, 3 vol. 8vo.

[A second Edition appeared in 1795 in 2 vol. 8vo.]

Short Strictures on Dr. Priestley's Letter to a young Man concerning Mr. Wakefield's Treatise on public Worship.

London, 1792. 8vo.

A general Reply to the Arguments against the Enquiry into public Worship.

London, 1792. 8vo.

Evidences of Christianity: or a Collection of Remarks intended to display the Excellence, recommend the Purity, illustrate the Character and evince the Authenticity of the Christian Religion.

London, 1793. 8vo.

Silva Critica, &c. Quibus accedant Tres Hymni Orphici, e codicibus MSS. Pars Quarta.

Londini, 1793. 8vo.

The Spirit of Christianity compared with the Spirit of the Times in Great Britain.

London, 1794. 8vo.

[A third edition appeared in the same year.]

An Examination of the Age of Reason, by Thomas Paine.

London, 1794. 8vo.

[A second edition, corrected and enlarged the same year.]

Remarks on the general Orders of the Duke of York to his Army, on June 7, 1794.

London, 1794, 8vo.

Q. Horatii Flacci, quæ supersunt, recensivit et Notulis instruxit Gilbertus Wakefield, A.B. in duob. tom.

Londini, 1794. 12mo.

[Some copies on large paper.]

Tragædium Græcarum delectus, Æschyli Eumenides, Sophoclis Trachiniæ et Philoctetes, Euripidis Hercules Furens, Alcestis et Ion. in duob. tom.

Londini, 1794. 8vo.

[Some copies on large paper.]

The Works of Alexander Pope, Esq. with Remarks and Illustrations. Vol. I.

Warrington, 1794. 8vo.

[This edition was never completed.]

A Reply to Thomas Paine's Second Part of the Age of Reason.

London, 1795. 8vo.

Silva Critica, &c. Pars Quinta et Ultima.  
Londini, 1795. 8vo.

Poetical Translations from the Antients.  
London, 1795. 12mo.

[Some copies on large paper.]

Bionis et Moschi quæ supersunt, emendata  
et illustrata.  
Londini, 1795. 12mo.

[Some copies on large paper.]

P. Virgilii Maronis Opera: emendabat et  
Notulis illustrabat Gilbertus Wakefield, A. B.  
in duob. tom.  
Londini, 1796. 12mo.

[Some copies on large paper.]

Observations on Pope.  
London, 1796. 8vo.

A Reply to the Letter of Edmund Burke,  
Esq. to a Noble Lord.  
London, 1796. 8vo.

[This came to a third edition.]

The Iliad of Homer; translated by Alex.

Pope, Esq. A new Edition, with additional Notes, critical and illustrative. In eleven volumes.

London, 1796. 8vo.

T. Lucretii Cari de Rerum Natura Libros sex, ad exemplarium MSS. Fidem recensitos longe emendatiores reddidit, Commentariis perpetuis illustravit, indicibus instruxit; et cum animadversionibus Ricardi Bentleii non ante vulgatis, aliorum subinde miscuit. Gilbertus Wakefield, A. B. Trib. tom.

Londini, 1796 & 1797. 4to.

[A few copies on large paper.]

In Euripidis Hecubam Londini nuper publicatam, Diatribe Extemporalis.

Londini, 1797.

A Letter to Jacob Bryant, Esq. concerning his Dissertation on the War of Troy.

London, 1797. 4to.

A Letter to William Wilberforce, Esq. on the Subject of his late Publication.

London, 1797. 8vo.

[Of this there was a second edition.]

A Reply to some Parts of the Bishop of

**Landaff's Address to the People of Great Britain.**

London, 1798. 8vo.

[Of this there was a third edition.]

**A Letter to Sir John Scott, his Majesty's Attorney-General, on the Subject of a late Trial in Guildhall.**

1798, 8vo.

**The Defence of Gilbert Wakefield, B. A. late Fellow of Jesus College, Cambridge, on an official Information from the Attorney-General for a Reply to the Bishop of Landaff's Address to the People of Great Britain: delivered in the Court of King's Bench, on Feb. 21, 1799.**

**An Address to the Judges in the Court of King's Bench, on Thursday, April 18, 1799.**

**An Address to the Judges, [intended to have been delivered] on being called up for judgment, May 30, 1799.**

**The First Satire of Juvenal imitated.**

1800. 12mo.

[The four last articles were never published, a few copies only having been printed for the author's friends.]



Select Essays of Dio Chrysostom, translated into English from the Greek: with Notes critical and illustrative.

London, 1800. 8vo.

Noctes Carcerariæ; sive de legibus metricis poetarum Græcorum qui versibus hexametris scripserunt, disputatio.

London, 1801. 12mo.

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Besides the above publications, a great number of papers by Mr. Wakefield, on subjects theological and miscellaneous, were communicated by him to various periodical works, especially to the three last volumes of the Theological Repository, and the Monthly Magazine.

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## ERRATA.

### VOL. I.

Page 12, line 6, for *Stakenhill* read *Staplehill*.

50, at end of Greek note add W.

90, at end of Greek note add W.

168, at end of Greek note add W.

394, l. 20, for *begazoit* read *begayoit*.

429, l. 26, for *eleomosynary* read *eleemosynary*.

445, to the Letter add the date Cambridge, May 29, 1781.

501, l. 11, dele *on*.

512, l. 10, add *as* after *ethics*, and dele *Re*.

### VOL. II.

55, note, l. 1, after *been* insert *acquainted*.

156, l. 8, for *was* read *were*.

215, l. 16, after *on* insert *account of*.

225, l. 6, for *tenth* read *first*.

273, l. 1, for *prepare* read *prepares*.

313, l. 19, for *write* read *writing*.





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